

Steve Forbert "Trusting Old Soul"

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I'm a trusting old soul, babe,
And I guess I'll never change
I'm a trusting old soul
And I guess that I'm never gonna change
I've done it all the hard way
And I dug it, too
I'm just that strange

I'm a trusting old soul, babe,
And I guess I'll always be
I'm a trusting old soul
And I guess that I'll always be
I drive down by the poorhouse
And ev'rybody looks like me

I'm a trusting old soul, babe,
And I guess I'll never learn
I'm a trusting old soul
And I guess that I'll never learn
I walk out in my swimsuit
And ev'rytime I wind up burned

I'm a trusting old soul, babe,
And I guess I'll never see
I'm a trusting old soul
And I guess that I'll never see
There's so many salesmen
In line to meet a mark like me

I'm a trusting old soul, babe,
And I guess I'll stay that way
I'm a trusting old soul, doll
I guess I'm gonna stay that way
The birds are busy singin'
I can hear 'em any clear, blue day
Yeah, the birds are busy singin'
I hear 'em any clear, blue day
Birds are busy singin'
I hear 'em any clear, blue day

