

Steve Kilbey "Soul Sample"

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All this body gets in the way (it's so far away)
A reminder, a viewfinder for you
Poor old mr. faust, he had to sign in blood
Surrounded by temptation, brimstone and mud
I'm never gonna be the one to say
I wouldn't stop to love you this way (hey baby)
Let me first set an example
Let my song be a soul sample (hey baby)
Breathlessly where you scream (it's so far away)
An enigma, a big fragment for you
Bless this imperfect child, it's been a long hard fight
Emerging from the cotton sheets, we'll try to fly tonight
I'm never gonna be the one to say
I wouldn't stop to love you this way (hey baby)
Let me first set an example
Let this song be a soul sample (hey baby)
Poor old mr. faust, he offered me a job
?????, when my heart began to throb

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