

## Springfield Rick

### "Souls"

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It all started here, she was a girl from the Mid-West

He was a stranger in a strange land

Same old story, he came for the glory, she came  
looking for a young man's hand

But they found bright lights and endless nights

And men just used her innocent ways

He found it all so pretty, hypnotized by the city

They lost sight of the reason, they lost count of the  
days, and they were

Chorus:

Two souls searchin' for each other, one spirit looking  
for the other

Caught between a hard hard place and a rock

Two souls searchin' for heaven, rolling the dice, lookin'  
for a seven

To the tick - tick - tickin' of time, gotta beat the clock

Too many nights on the ledge, he acquired a knife  
edge

Still the city didn't acquiesce to his demands

Some nights she cried for pity in the heart of the city

The city smacked her hands

He met her one endless night, her eyes had a light

There was something familiar 'bout the smell of her  
skin

He held her tighter and tighter as he danced inside her

She knew from the moment that she let him in, they'd  
been

chorus

Beat the clock, beat the clock, beat the clock

(Solo)

chorus repeats 2x

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