

Tom Wilson "Super Soul"

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Daddy found a falling star he put it in the shed
Then he locked it with a key and he went right back to
bed
Now other stars are falling on the roofs and on the
ground
And they're havin' big parades for him in every little
town

He got it, he got it
We all want to get it
A pocket full of soul
A pocket full of super soul

They keep them under glass and they keep them in
museums
And you have to spend big money if you even want to
see them
They guard it every minute, every hour, every day
Every door is locked at night so you can never hear
them say

He got it, he got it
We all gotta get it
We all want to get it
A pocket full of soul
A pocket full of super soul

Hang five, love is alive
Hang five, yeah

I was dancing in a disco, I was singing in a choir
I was holly rolling thunder, I was waking over fire
Beating on my chest and screaming, "Lady look at me"
Now you take it any way you wanted it to be

He got it, he got it
We all want to get it
A pocket full of soul
A pocket full of super soul

Hang five, love is alive
Hang five, yeah

He got a pocket
A pocket full of soul
A pocket full of soul
A pocket full of super soul

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