

Now we're walking down an alley [Intro]
Now I'm talking spiritually Bbm Bbm Bbm Bbm
We got one eye on the future
And the other on our money [Instru]
And all our feeling goes dead Bbm D#m G# Bbm (x2)

when we switch on that channel
So over fed with the terrible flannel
Try to switch off my head, use my soul instead
So I'll get ahead of these things, I said
[Chorus]
There's a soul, soul - A soulstorm-orm everywhere
It's a-(everywhere x2) - A soulstorm-orm everywhere

I was taught that talk is cheap
And I have learned that love is deep
God gave me my soul to keep
So I talk love a whole big heap
And I will not point a finger
For it is timeless and will linger
I keep my own words down so I won't drown
Repeat one more time, don't hinder

Soulstorm Patrice

[Chorus] (x2)
So-ome people - Might be wondering
Is his head in the clouds - And no ground under him
What the so - And so is he on about
So I'll just break - It down, down, no doubt

[Intro]
I got up out of bed one misty morning,
found myself sitting there and brainstorming
About how to be true without being corny,
do some soulstorming
Must be the benefit of the global warming,
I realized that there ain't no harm in
Planting soul and a little farming,
do some soul farming [Interlude]

[Chorus] (x4) Bbm D#m Bbm D#m - G# Bbm G# Bbm-X
Sou-ou-ou-ou-oul