

Now we're walking down an alley [Intro]  
Now I'm talking spiritually Fm Fm Fm Fm

We got one eye on the future  
And the other on our money [Instru]  
And all our feeling goes dead Fm Bbm D# Fm (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]  
Fm Bbm Fm Bbm - D# Fm D# Fm-X  
[Chorus] (x4) Sou-ou-ou-ou-ou-oul