

# Andreas Johnson, Soul Sister

Soul sister with your ragged jeans  
and your washed out coat  
How I wish that you were here tonight  
We sit and talk until the break of dawn,  
and then we kiss so slow  
Say darling don't you know...  
In my dreams, you're mine  
You're the one that I see when I close my eyes  
in my dreams, all the time  
You keep coming around, to love me when I'm down  
Ooh hurts like hell  
Loosing my mind to your precious soul  
Yes hurts like hell  
to carry the weight of another fall  
Hurts like hell  
loosing your love  
loosing your sweet and precious love  
Soul sister wears the neckless of love  
and faith so strong to make a  
dead man wanna push n' shove  
We sit and drink until the bottle runs dry  
In our garden of Eden we never say goodbye...  
In my dreams you're mine  
You're the one that I see when I close my eyes  
in my dreams, all the time  
You keep coming around, to love me when I'm down  
Ooh hurts like hell  
Loosing my mind to your precious soul  
Yes hurts like hell  
to carry the weight of another fall  
Hurts like hell  
loosing your love  
In every seed you sow within this  
dried out field  
there's humble love and inspiration  
In every bound you break  
There's a vision in the steps you take  
that brings you a little closer to salvation  
and I wonder why  
you're not here tonight  
Soul sister with your ragged jeans  
and your washed out coat  
How I wish that you were here tonight