

Aretha Franklin, Soul Serenade

Only you can hear my soul serenade

I want to be free to fly away and sing to the world
About my soul serenade, my soul serenade
When you're not around there's a lonely sound
In my soul serenade, in my soul serenade

Everyone but you adores me
But do you know pretty soon they bore me
Let me tell you right now that they bore me
They bore me with their pretty little words
Those pretty little words of devotion

But oh, let me tell you right now
My message to 'em this evening
Is they can jump in anybody's ocean
Because only you hear my soul
My soul serenade, my soul serenade
Oh, my soul serenade, my soul serenade