

# Aretha Franklin, Soulville

Soulville, Soulville  
Come on and  
Show me the way  
To get to Soulville, baby  
Show me the way to go home  
(The way to go home)  
Show me the way  
To get to Soulville, baby  
Oh, that's where I belong  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Show me the way  
To get to Soulville, baby  
Show me the way to go home  
(The way to go home)  
Show me the way  
To get to Soulville, baby  
Oh, that's where I belong  
I'm gonna see some soul folks  
Who know all the tricks  
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
I'm gonna eat soul food  
Well, now, it'll make you limber  
It'll make you quick, it'll make you twist  
Over the candlestick  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Going to Soulville, honey  
Show me the way to go home  
(The way to go home)  
Show me the way to  
Get to Soulville, honey  
Oh, that's where I belong  
Come on and lead me  
Right on down to Soulville  
Right on down to Soulville  
I wanna go down to Soulville  
Right on down, yeah  
Soul folks who  
Know all the tricks  
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah  
I'm gonna eat soul food  
Well, now, it'll make you limber, yes, it will  
It'll make you quick, it'll make you monkey  
Over the candlestick  
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)  
Ooh, Soulville, baby  
Show me the way to go home  
(The way to go home)  
Lead me to Soulville, baby  
Oh, that's where I belong  
Come on and lead me  
Right on down to Soulville  
Right on down to Soulville  
Take me, honey  
Right on down to Soulville  
I gotta make a phone call  
Right on down to Soulville  
Oh, lead me, right on down  
Lead me right on down  
Talking 'bout the candied sweets  
Down in Soulville  
I'm talking 'bout the black eyed peas  
Down in Soulville, oh, yeah

Yes Sir, down in Souville