

Bobby Bare, Lot Of Soul

I never was great at pickin' cotton but Lord I always carried all my rows

There were those who could pick it clean or better

But didn't I pick my cotton with a lot of soul

I'd go hmm with feeling I'd go hmm with soul

I'd say hmm with meaning yeah I sang my songs of life with a lot of soul

[dobro]

I never was great at words so fancy oh but my woman knew I loved her so

There were those who could give her more and better

But didn't I loved that woman with a lot of soul

I'd go hmm with feeling I'd go hmm with soul

I'd go hmm with meaning but Lord I love that woman with a lot of soul

[dobro]

When I leave this life I'll be forgotten cause I never made big tracks upon its roads

Things I've done will never last forever but didn't I do it all with a lot of soul

I'd go hmm with feeling I'd go hmm with soul