

The Box Tops, She Shot A Hole In My Soul

Whoa
Whoa

She shot a hole in my soul
I'm walking all over town, calling her name and trying to find her
She shot a hole in my soul
I'm walking all over town, knocking and beating on every door

Some pity me, and people start to cry
One man said he'd help me but I think he done said goodbye
But I've got to keep on trying, 'though I'm going crazy, about to lose my mind
Oh, I've got to keep on trying, 'though I'm going crazy, about to lose my mind

My heart said without a love you're dying
Baby, baby, baby, say, can't you hear me crying?
Say, whoa
Whoa

Help me, somebody
Yeah yeah

(instrumental break)

I'm walking through a club, jump up and grab the microphone
And asked the man who's leading the band to let me sing my song
My heart said without a love you're dying
Say, baby, baby, baby, now, can't you hear me crying?

Say, whoa
Say, whoa

(repeat verse 1)

She shot a hole in my soul
She shot a hole in my soul
Whoa-oh Oh yeah...
She shot a hole in my soul
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
She shot a hole in my soul, yeah
She shot a hole in my soul