B.B. King, Woman's Got Soul

(From A Tribute To Curtis Mayfield)

She may not be the best lookin' woman I ever did see Nor have the charms of the ladies Of high society

But the woman's got soul Worth all money and gold And all the love that I have belongs To the woman with soul

Now I'm just a regular fellow I don't need much I don't need a Cadillac car Or diamonds and such

But the woman that I hold She's got to have soul And then I'm richer than the richest gold If the woman's got soul

I don't need a woman
That's got a whole lot of class
Because class in a woman
Don't mean she's gonna last
I need a kind of lady
That when I hold she fits up tight
And when she throws it on me
I give in without a fight

Then I know the woman's got soul Worth all money and gold And all the love that I have belongs To the woman with soul The woman's got soul The woman's got soul The woman's got soul

The woman's got soul
Worth all money and gold
And all the love that I have belongs
To the woman with soul
The woman's got soul
The woman's got soul
The woman's got soul

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