

# Butterfly Boucher, Soul Back

I must have left it on the table  
or the chair  
not sure  
I didn't feel it was painless  
oh dear  
I guess I'm just a little careless!  
I'll confess  
when the music's on  
everything else gets lost!

I think I like it  
I think I like it  
I think I'd like my soul back

I think I like it  
I think I like it  
I think I'd like my soul back

Too busy looking for the good side  
of the ball  
to dance  
I spun around and saw you leaving  
that's weird  
I thought I saw you by the punch bowl!?

I'll confess  
I had no glasses on  
you could have been anyone!

I think I like it  
I think I like it  
I think I'd like my soul back

I think I like it  
I think I like it  
I think I'd like my soul back

And only now I find I lost it  
at all  
somehow  
You think you're fine  
until you land  
on stones  
And then you try to think what pushed you

I'll confess  
I'm a mess inside  
all my fun fell out...

I think I'd like my soul back  
I think I like it  
I think I like it  
I think I'd like my soul back

I think I like it  
I think I like it  
I think I'd like my soul back