

Dusty Springfield, Beautiful Soul

I wonder where you are, lovable lady
I wonder what you're thinking, beautiful woman
It seems like fog is settling in within your eyes
And the weight of something is pulling your shoulders down

Could it be you ask too much, lovable lady?
From a world that's out of touch, beautiful woman
So you're hammering at a door that will not open
And your beautiful soul is weeping

Better learn the way it goes

Oh, better share the pain that shows
You wanna transcend it in order to end it
But your loneliness grows

Ah, ha, do you hate yourself, lovable lady?
Can I be of help, beautiful woman?
Your silence is a wall between the two of us
And my beautiful soul is weeping
Ooooooooooooooh