

Gnarls Barkley, Who's Gonna Save My Soul

Got some bad news this morning
Which in turn made my day
When this someone spoke I listened
All of a sudden has less and less to say

Oh how could this be?
All this time I've lived vicariously

Who's gonna save my soul now?
Who's gonna save my soul now?
How will my story ever be told now?
How will my story be told now?

Made me feel like somebody
Like somebody else
Although he was imitated often
It felt like I was being myself

Is it a shame that someone else's song
Was totally and completely depended on

Who's gonna save my soul now?
Who's gonna save my soul now?
I wonder if I'll live to grow old now
Gettin' high cause I feel so low down

And maybe it's a little selfish
All I have is the memory
Yet I never stopped to wonder
Was it possible you were hurtin' worse than me

Still my hunger turns to greed
Cause what about what I need?

And oh, who's gonna save my soul now?
Who's gon' save my soul now?
I know I'm out of control now
Tired enough to lay my own soul down