

Jon Bon Jovi, Little Bit Of Soul

You been robbed
You been used
You been crucified
and abused
You been sacrificed and
Now you're confused
Ain't that the truth yeah
You got a hole in your head
And this cold empty spot
In your big brass bed
When you're mad at the world and
You're feel like you're losing control
All you need to get by is
A little bit of soul yeah
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul yeah
When you've lost in the flood
When you feel like you been
Kicked in the mud
You know they still
Haven't found the drug
To pick us up
You're feeling down, misunderstood,
I know that these times
They ain't looking so good
When you're mad at the world and
You're feeling like you're losing control
All you need to survive is
A little bit of soul yeah
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul yeah
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul
Here we go!
Everyone's complaining
Nothing but frustration
The king has pissed in
Your pot of gold
It ain't entertaining spending
So much time in the hole
Lord send down
A little bit
wooh! (whistle)
When you're mad at the world
And you're feeling like
You're losing control
I know, I know
What we need
To survive is
A little bit of soul
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul
Comon' Comon' !
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul
whowhowhowho
(Lord wont you send it down just a little bit of soul
Send down a little bit of soul)
hooohoo!
hooohoo!