

Steve Kilbey, Soul Sample

All this body gets in the way (it's so far away)
A reminder, a viewfinder for you
Poor old mr. faust, he had to sign in blood
Surrounded by temptation, brimstone and mud

I'm never gonna be the one to say
I wouldn't stop to love you this way (hey baby)
Let me first set an example
Let my song be a soul sample (hey baby)

Breathlessly where you scream (it's so far away)

An enigma, a big fragment for you
Bless this imperfect child, it's been a long hard fight
Emerging from the cotton sheets, we'll try to fly tonight

I'm never gonna be the one to say
I wouldn't stop to love you this way (hey baby)
Let me first set an example
Let this song be a soul sample (hey baby)

Poor old mr. faust, he offered me a job
? ? ? ? ? , when my heart began to throb