

The Black Crowes, Soul Singing

Written by: R. Robinson & C. Robinson

I've been down
Cascading and blue w/out a sound
Now I've traded my black feathers for a crown
So feed me milk & honey
Lay me down
Lay me down
Look around
Show me holy places not yet found
Let's disappear and we'll hide underground
We'll get high and we'll feel safe & sound
It comes around Arayayayound

Chorus:

You got my soul singing my soul singing
You got my soul singing my soul singing
You got my soul singing my soul singing
You got my soul singing my soul singing

Home bound
Tired of tired of running town to town
Tired of my heart turned upside down
Now my life's a smile not a frown
The sound
The sound

Chorus