

# The Rumble Strips, No Soul

I ain't got no soul  
I left you crying, and talking on your phone  
Saying I ain't got no soul

I ain't got no alcohol  
So I went out drinking, instead of to your home  
I ain't got no soul

All I do is try and try to make you cry  
Kick you in the shins, I poke you in the eye  
It's out of my control  
I ain't got no soul

All you do is good, do everything you should  
Pay back the devil to save me if you could  
I listen to rock and roll  
But I ain't got no soul

I ain't got no place to go  
I don't need no-one  
I'm a rebel, I'm a rebel (yeah)

Oh I could cry when I was feeling low  
But that would take a heart  
And that's the body part that I don't own