

Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh, ooh, ooh-ooh

SOS  
Hallelujah  
Could be dead  
What's it to you  
I wake up wake up wake up  
Wake up andele  
This Monday mornings feeling like a holiday

Kiss of the death  
Hallelujah  
Thanking God  
She brought me to ya  
I'm Sleeping in the waiting room I'm praying all night  
Cause I won't make it if you're not waking up tonight

I ain't gonna run away  
Always gonna find a way  
I got me myself and I  
But I got a little more got a little more when I got you

SOS  
Hallelujah  
Hours pass  
Rushing to you  
I'm lying to ya momma saying you're okay  
But really I'm just freaking I don't know a thing

But I ain't gonna run away  
Always gonna find a way  
I got me myself and I  
But I got a little more got a little more when I got you  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
When I got you  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh

Yeah, I just wanna scream it from the rooftop (yeah yeah)  
Imma keep on going till my heart stops (yeah yeah)  
Me myself and I that's what's we all got  
But I got a little more got a little more  
When I got you  
Ooh, ooh, ooh  
When I got you, ooh, ooh, ooh  
SOS hallelujah

SOS, Hallelujah, SOS (When I got, when I got you)  
SOS, Hallelujah (When I got you), SOS (When I got you)  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh (When I got)  
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh