

# Kept My Soul

The Black Crowes

Sad and sorry  
Troubled and tired  
Wild with worry  
Mad with desire

Junky jitters, bed bug critters  
Now who would die for love?  
Midnight favor, sweet sick flavor  
Now who would die for love?

You can see by the look in my eyes  
That the devil takes his own  
See by these holes in my heart  
That I still kept my soul  
Well you can take it, go on and take it

Sick and waitin'  
Down and blue  
C-c-c-c-cold and kickin'  
What to do?

Creepy crawlin', non-stop jawin'  
Now who would die for love?  
Look who's holdin', sister rollin'  
Now who would die for love?

You can see by the look in my eyes  
That the devil takes his own  
Tell by these holes in my heart  
That I still kept my soul  
Go on and take it, go on and take it

I ain't bitchin' but I been itchin'  
Now who would die for love?  
No use prayin' if it ain't worth savin'  
Now who would die for love?

You can see by the look in my eyes  
That the devil takes his own  
You can see through these holes in my heart  
That I still kept my soul

Well, you can see by the look in my eyes  
That the devil takes his own  
You see right through these holes in my heart  
That I still kept my soul  
You can take it, go on and take it