

## Lot of Soul

**Bobby Bare**

I never was great at pickin' cotton  
But Lord I always carried all my rows  
There were those who could pick it clean or better  
But didn't I pick my cotton with a lot of soul.

I'd go hmm with feeling  
I'd go hmm with soul  
I'd say hmm with meaning  
Yeah, I sang my songs of life with a lot of soul.

I never was great at words so fancy  
Oh but my woman knew I loved her so  
There were those who could give her more and better  
But didn't I loved that woman with a lot of soul.

I'd go hmm with feeling  
I'd go hmm with soul  
I'd go hmm with meaning  
But Lord, I love that woman with a lot of soul.

When I leave this life I'll be forgotten  
Cause I never made big tracks upon its roads  
Things I've done will never last forever  
But didn't I do it all with a lot of soul.

I'd go hmm with feeling  
I'd go hmm with soul...