## **Little Bit of Soul**

You been robbed You been used You been crucified and You been abused You been sacrificen and Now you're confused Ain't it the truth

You got a hole in your head And a cold empty spot In your big brass bed When you're mad at the world and You feel like you're losing control All you need to get by is A little bit o soul

When you've lost in the flood And you feel like you been Kicked through the mud You know they still Haven't found the drug To pick us up

Feeling down, misunderstood You know these times They ain't looking so good When you're mad at the world and You feel like you're losing control What we all need to get by is A little o soul

Whoa oh Little bit of soul What we all need To survive Is just A little bit o soul

Everyone's complaining Nothing but frustration The king has pissed in Your pot of gold It ain't entertaining spending So much time in the hole Send down A little bit o soul

When you're mad at the world And you feel like You're losing control What we all need To get by is just A little bit o soul

Whoa oh little bit o soul Whoa oh little bit o soul Whoa oh spisnicky akordy 67 whoa oh sinicky akordy 67 o soul