

# Soul Galore

Jackie Wilson

Up and down the highway,  
Travellin' all over the land  
Sailin' all over the waters,  
Crossin' the desert sand.

Meeting all kinds of women,  
From Algiers to the London Bay,  
But there's only one who impressed me,  
And I love that girl today.

She's quite a woman,  
The girl that I adore.

Chorus:  
Soul Galore, Soul Galore baby,  
Soul Galore, Soul Galore.

Put old rags on my baby,  
And she'd still look like a queen  
'Cause what she's got, she was born with,  
Man, if you know what I mean.

You should see the shape of my baby,  
Curves goin' everywhere  
Well, I think about all my blessings,  
I'm richer than a millionaire.

Ah, I'm making a claim,  
No one comes before

Chorus

When she says she's mine, baby  
I said that I need you, baby  
She don't waste no time saying "maybe",  
Always ready, willin' and able.

Chorus

You're in my heart.