

# Soul Man

Nits

See this tall man walking the streets of Helsinki  
He's called Seppo, he's a friend of mine from Finland  
He tells me: "Henk, she left me again  
And I went back to my old apartment close to the graveyard"

Nobody loves you and nobody cares  
You're like this leaf that's falling down  
And nobody likes you and nobody cares  
You're like this leaf that's falling down on the ground

Soul man, soul man  
I hope I can  
Soul man, soul man  
I hope I can  
Be your friend  
Be your friend again

Now he's all alone in the radio studio at night  
He's a disk jockey working for Radio Mafia Helsinki  
Sometimes women call him in the night

Nobody likes you, nobody cares  
You're like this leaf that's falling down  
And nobody loves you and nobody sees that  
You're like this leaf that's falling down on the ground

Soul man, soul man  
I hope I can  
Soul man, soul man  
I hope I can  
Be your friend  
Be your friend again

One night we went walking  
From the Tornio Hotel to the Kosmos Restaurant  
And we were not allowed inside  
We were wearing the wrong shoes  
That's Helsinki Blues  
So we went along  
Along the Vanha to the station

Soul man, soul man  
I hope I can  
Soul man, soul man  
I hope I can  
Be your friend  
Be your friend again

And we were watching the trains  
To Saint Peter disappearing in the night