

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