

# Heart of Soul

The Cult

Down and out in London  
Los Angeles and Paris, too, uh-huh  
I drank a river in my time  
To get on through, yeah

Well, the night, it rise above you, rise above me  
And the blues, they swirl around me

To the heart of soul  
You got to bleed a little while you sing  
Lest the words don't mean nothing, no  
Get to the heart of soul  
Gotta get to the heart of soul, yeah

Get to the hip, now baby  
'Fore the hip get to you, lil' woman  
Try to bend me out of shape  
Can't tell me, can't tell me what to do, little honey

Well, the night, it rise above me, rise above me, yeah  
And those blues, they swirl around me, ooh, ooh

To the heart of soul  
You gotta bleed a little while you sing  
Lest the words don't mean nothing, no  
Ow, get to the heart of soul, yeah  
Gotta get to the heart of soul

You gotta bleed a little while your singing, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Lest the words don't mean nothing, no  
Get to the heart of soul, yeah  
Baby, heart of soul, ow

From the delta  
Down on the river  
We need some heart of soul  
In the world today now  
A little bit of heart of soul now  
In the world today  
A little bit of soul now  
A little heart of so-so-so-so, soul

You gotta bleed a little while your singing, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Lest the words don't mean nothing, no they don't, no  
Get to the heart of soul, yeah  
Ow, baby, heart of soul

What I want  
Is a heart of soul  
What I want  
What I need  
Is a heart of soul now  
What I want  
Heart of soul yeah  
What I want baby is a heart of soul

You got the heart, you got the soul

You got the heart of soul

You got the power, you got the heart  
You got the soul