

Never Your Soul

Those Poor Bastards

Maybe they'll take all your money
Maybe you'll live on the street
Maybe they'll hunt you and trap you
Maybe you'll crawl at your feet

They can do what they want with your body
But never can they touch your soul
Never can they touch your soul

Maybe you'll lose all you worked for
Maybe they'll laugh at your worry
Maybe you'll turn to the bottle
Maybe you'll fall in a hurry

They can do what they want with your body
But never can they touch your soul
Never can they touch your soul

Maybe the truth doesn't matter
Maybe the lies are much stronger
Maybe you've run all you care to
Maybe you won't run no longer

They can do what they want with your body
But never can they touch your soul
Never can they touch your soul