

Soulville

Aretha Franklin

Soulville, Soulville

Come on and
Show me the way
To get to Soulville, baby
Show me the way to go home
(The way to go home)

Show me the way
To get to Soulville, baby
Oh, that's where I belong
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Show me the way
To get to Soulville, baby
Show me the way to go home
(The way to go home)

Show me the way
To get to Soulville, baby
Oh, that's where I belong

I'm gonna see some soul folks
Who know all the tricks
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah

I'm gonna eat soul food
Well, now, it'll make you limber
It'll make you quick, it'll make you twist
Over the candlestick
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

Going to Soulville, honey
Show me the way to go home
(The way to go home)

Show me the way to
Get to Soulville, honey
Oh, that's where I belong

Come on and lead me
Right on down to Soulville
Right on down to Soulville
I wanna go down to Soulville
Right on down, yeah

Soul folks who
Know all the tricks
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah
Oh, yeah, oh, yeah

I'm gonna eat soul food
Well, now, it'll make you limber, yes, it will
It'll make you quick, it'll make you monkey
Over the candlestick
(Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah)

Ooh, Soulville, baby
Show me the way to go home
(The way to go home)
Lead me to Soulville, baby
Oh, that's where I belong

Come on and lead me
Right on down to Soulville
Right on down to Soulville

Take me, honey
Right on down to Soulville
I gotta make a phone call
Right on down to Soulville
Oh, lead me, right on down
Lead me right on down

Talking 'bout the candied sweets
Down in Soulville
I'm talking 'bout the black eyed peas
Down in Soulville, oh, yeah
Yes Sir, down in Soulville