

## Soul shadows

Bill Withers

San Francisco morning coming clear and cold  
Don't know if I'm waking or I'm dreaming  
Riding with Fats Waller on the Super Chief  
He said, "Music's real, the rest is seeming"

Oh, deep pain  
Feelings that won't go away  
Left the sound of his soul in the air  
I can hear it out there and I know

They left those soul shadows  
On my mind, on my mind, on my mind  
They left a soul shadow  
On my mind, on my mind, on my mind

Standing by the window as the fog rolls in  
I swear I can hear a far off music  
Jelly Roll is playing down in Storyville  
And Satchmo is wailing in Chicago

You ought to heard 'em play  
Feelings that won't go away  
Left the sound of their souls in the air  
I can hear it out there and I know

They left those soul shadows  
On my mind, on my mind, on my mind  
They left a soul shadow  
On my mind, on my mind, on my mind