C'mon, mm-hmm

You the kind of person with money in your hand You drive around town in a chauffeured sedan You might have a stand but let me tell you before you go

You ain't got a thing without a heart full of soul Without a little bit of soul it wouldn't be right This screaming guitar, it would not sound so outta sight

You get some soul, oh yeah You get some soul, oh yeah You know it ain't no good if you're on your own It only goes to show you a heart's made of stone

You need love really bad, good, good love you never had You never had good, good love You never known a love's that's grown So please don't you tell me 'bout your cares and woe

Please don't you tell me 'bout a love's that's grown And don't you understand I'm a hungry man Got a heart full of soul tryin' the best I can Oh, try the best I can

You know I'm gonna love you the best I can
But you just seem to dig that painted garbage can
Well I been around, I done see your show
How can I love you when you got no soul
Scratch you up if only I could
But I can't seem to make it with a heart made of wood

You get some soul, oh yeah You get some soul, oh yeah You know it ain't no good if you're all alone It only goes to show you a heart's made of stone

You need love really bad, good, good love you never had You never had good, good love
You never known a love's that's grown
So please don't you tell me 'bout your cares and woe

Please don't you tell me 'bout a love's that's grown And don't you understand I'm a hungry man I got a heart full of soul tryin' the best I can Oh, yeah

You the kind of person with money in his hand
And drives around town in a painted garbage can
Well I been around and I done see your show
How can I love you when you got no soul
Without a little bit of soul it wouldn't be right
That screaming guitar, it wouldn't sound so outta sight

You get some soul, oh yeah You get some soul, oh yeah You know it ain't no good if you're all alone It only goes to show you a heart's made of stone

You need love really bad, good, good love you never had You never had good, good love
You never known a love's that's grown
So please don't you tell me 'bout your cares and woe

Please don't you tell me 'bout a love's that's grown And don't you understand I'm a hungry man I got a heart full of soul try to understand Oh yeah, oh