

Lot of Soul

Bobby Bare

I never was great at pickin' cotton
But Lord I always carried all my rows
There were those who could pick it clean or better
But didn't I pick my cotton with a lot of soul.

I'd go hmm with feeling
I'd go hmm with soul
I'd say hmm with meaning
Yeah, I sang my songs of life with a lot of soul.

I never was great at words so fancy
Oh but my woman knew I loved her so
There were those who could give her more and better
But didn't I loved that woman with a lot of soul.

I'd go hmm with feeling
I'd go hmm with soul
I'd go hmm with meaning
But Lord, I love that woman with a lot of soul.

When I leave this life I'll be forgotten
Cause I never made big tracks upon its roads
Things I've done will never last forever
But didn't I do it all with a lot of soul.

I'd go hmm with feeling
I'd go hmm with soul...