

Good Old Acapella (Soul To Soul)

Brenda Lee

There's a light coming from a window
And it shines down on the street.
There are some guys standing on the corner
Singing that good old harmony.
And the light coming from the window
Shines on a street-corner-symphony
Put on a laugh, put on a string
And making that good old harmony
I'm singing a soul to soul - brother to brother
- a capella - sounds good to me.
I'm singing a soul to soul - brother to brother
- a capella - sounds good to me.
I just want it understood
Boys about a bookie to the neighborhood
And there standing under the light,
I just see them every night
Singing that good old a capella
Sound so sweet,
Put on a laugh - put on a string,
Making that good old harmony
I'm singing a soul to soul - brother to brother
- a capella - sounds good to me.
I'm singing a soul to soul - brother to brother
- a capella - sounds good to me.
Well I turn out the light,
Say good bye to another light
I'm gonna rest my weary head,
Put my bones away to bed.
I'm gonna get on my knees and pray to the Lord,
Give me just a one more day
Oho Lord - hear my plea,
This music means so much to me.
I'm singing a soul to soul - brother to brother
- a capella - sounds good to me.
I'm singing soul to soul - brother to brother
- capella - sounds good to me