Sick at heart and lonely, deep in dark despair. When you want her only, tell me where is she, where? And if she says to you, that she don't love me. Just give her my message, tell her of my plea.

And I know,
If I could have her back again.
I would never make her sad.
I got a heart... full of soul, I got a heart... full of soul.

She's been gone such a long time, longer than I can bear. But if she says she wants me, tell her I'll be there.

And I know,
If I could have her back again.
I would never make her sad.
I got a heart... full of soul, I got a heart... full of soul.

Sick at heart and lonely, deep in dark despair. When you want her only, tell me where is she, where? And if she says to you, that she don't love me. Just give her my message, tell her of my plea.

And I know,
If I could have her back again.
I would never make her sad.
I got a heart... full of soul, I got a heart... full of soul.
I got a heart.. full of soul!