

Soul Agent

Cross Canadian Ragweed

Rosie cooks with love 5 bucks a plate
And she'll cook for if you
If don't show up to late
'cuz when you're feelin' low down
As empty as a hole
Go to rosie's cafe, she'll nourish your soul

'Cuz she's a soul agent for the USA
She'll be here tomorrow
After she gets through t'day
Yeah...

I know this girl who makes her dollars
One at a time
She folds them lay aways under her pantie line
She wears crushed purple velvet
She's swimmin' in my mind
She's doin' what she wants to get herself by

Yours is the only soul you can know
And yours is the only road you can go
The finest people that you'll meet yeah
Is just a man on the street

And there's a fellow i know
He moves like the shifting sands
He earns his daily bread
With his own two hands
When the weight on your shoulders
Is wearing you down
Well he'll do his best to bring you around

'Cuz he's a soul agent for the USA
He'll be here tomorrow
After he gets through t'day

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He'll be here tomorrow
After he gets through t'day