

## Take my soul with you

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Water's dripping from the trees  
I'm waiting in my car  
I'm biding all my time in memories  
I see a man passing by  
He smokes a big cigar  
Probably there's something  
He needs to tell me

Oh take my soul with you  
I'm going away  
Take my soul with you

Oh I think I've already heard his voice  
Oh I know I've seen his face someplace before  
There is something going on  
His face all deadly pale  
And wrinkled shows some kind of fear  
He seems not to be asking  
But demanding

Oh take my soul with you  
I'm going away  
Take my soul with you

I feel he's got the saddest thing to say  
The saddest thing to say  
The old musician - he won't play again  
The old musician - no piano playing  
I feel there's something going on  
I'm hearing bells all around me

Oh take my soul with you  
I'm going away  
Take my soul with you