

## Northern Soul

Smokie

Well, it's a no good complain  
and the things are the same as they used to be  
When the cut of the close cut sharper than a knife  
Darlin' back for days mean so much to me  
It was more than a dancehall, more a way of life

Cause all them voisler dancing all through the night  
Fresh from working down on the cold  
And those pretty faces in the flashing lights  
They put the magic into my Northern Soul  
Ohhh...

Well I went back of London and looked at the heart of a nation  
But I spent my time looking over my shoulder and freedom  
Everyone tells me that this is the right situation  
Ohhh, but the hearts of the nation is missing whenever I need t  
hem

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