Soul Ram

Jolly tricks And politics May pass you by Soul ram Little men With stick pins Leave you high and dry Soul ram Baby runs the show She's got a soul ram Understand Who could know That she'd be up on top All night long Never stop Right or wrong? Carousels And wishing wells Are fine for some Soul ram After dark Tacoma Park Can sure be fun Soul ram Baby oughta know She's got a soul ram So well planned I suppose That she don't need her friends Anymore Just pretends Knows the score Baby let it grow She's got a soul ram In her hand Never knew She dug the heavy stuff Steely Dan Play it rough Backdoor man Jelly roll Can't save your soul This mama can Soul ram Soul ram Soul ram