

## Rush Hour Soul

Supergrass

What you wanna say that's in my code  
See you later for the rush hour soul  
Took it all, now I feel like God  
It's tripping out my soul

There's something I feel inside  
But still I'm foul  
And I would know it when it comes  
Like a comet drifts to the sun  
That's the way I feel  
Can't ignore it when it comes

Little lady with a sweet left hook  
You look so good now I'm lying on the floor  
Feeling better now I've been knocked out  
It's tripping out my soul

There's something I feel inside  
But still I'm foul  
And I would know it when it comes  
Like a comet drifts to the sun  
That's the way I feel  
Can't ignore it when it comes