

She Shot A Hole In My Soul

The Box Tops

Whoa?

Whoa?

She shot a hole in my soul

I'm walking all over town, calling her name and trying to find her

She shot a hole in my soul

I'm walking all over town, knocking and beating on every door

Some pity me, and people start to cry

One man said he'd help me but I think he done said goodbye

But I've got to keep on trying, 'though I'm going crazy, about to lose my mind

Oh, I've got to keep on trying, 'though I'm going crazy, about to lose my mind

My heart said without a love you're dying

Baby, baby, baby, say, can't you hear me crying?

Say, whoa?

Whoa?

Help me, somebody

Yeah? yeah?

(instrumental break)

I'm walking through a club, jump up and grab the microphone

And asked the man who's leading the band to let me sing my song

My heart said without a love you're dying

Say, baby, baby, baby, now, can't you hear me crying?

Say, whoa?

Say, whoa?

She shot a hole in my soul

She shot a hole in my soul

Whoa-oh? Oh yeah...

She shot a hole in my soul

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah?

She shot a hole in my soul, yeah?

She shot a hole in my soul