Woman's Got Soul

The Impressions

She may not be the best lookin' woman I ever did see Nor have the charms of the ladies Of high society

But the woman's got soul Worth all money and gold And all the love that I have belongs To the woman with soul

Now I'm just a regular fellow I don't need much I don't need a Cadillac car Or diamonds and such

But the woman that I hold She's got to have soul And then I'm richer than the richest gold If the woman's got soul

Well, I don't need a woman That's got a whole lotta class Because class in a woman Don't mean she's gonna last

I need the kind of woman That when I hold she fits so tight, yeah Oh, and when she throws it on me I give in without a fight Then I know

The woman's got soul Worth all money and gold And then I'm richer than the richest gold

If the woman's got soul If the woman's got soul