

Soul And Body

The Parlotones

Lip Thespian, so sorry but your eyes can't lie to me
Will you still love him the same when his money is gone?
Electric fingertips used to tremble excitedly
You used to light up the room
And now the magic is gone

Your soul, your soul
Your soul and body
I hope, I hope
You believe me
If your dreams escape your lips
And force your heart and soul and body to commit
Your soul, your soul,
Your soul, your soul and body

Young pretty bride,
You've gone and swallowed your destiny
All for the love of a man,
Whose in love with himself
There used to be a time when forever really meant infinity
It's a two way street,
You're with a dead beat
Afraid of being lonely,
In fact you're really lonely
You gotta get it out, yes you gotta let it out

Your soul, your soul
Your soul and body
I hope, I hope
You believe me
If your dreams escape your lips
And force your heart and soul and body to commit
I hope my second hand opinions somehow inspire brand new decisions
Seduced by the promise of rapture
The magic you will rediscover
I know you will
I know you will
You'll learn to live again

Your soul, your soul,
Your soul, your soul and body
I hope, I hope
You believe me
If your dreams escape your lips
And force your heart and soul and body to commit