

# Piece of Your Soul

Tom Cochrane

Take away all my blues  
Fill me with good news  
When I'm used and torn  
You get me thru

Nothing could thrill me more than  
When you're standin' there like before  
Stripped clear of defenses  
While your secrets unfold

And we're like a river you and I  
Like a river we're gonna run

I can depend on this  
Handle to hold  
You give a piece of your soul  
You pick me up when I get too low  
You give a piece of your soul

My heart beats, my heart beats like a drum  
My heart beats like a drum  
When you come  
Come give a piece of your soul

And I don't know what would suprise me more  
If I saw you standing there like before  
While your secrets unfold  
When the hard rain's falling on the ground  
And the blues start to get you down  
I know what to do

I can depend on this  
Handle to hold  
You give a piece of your soul  
You pick me up when I get too low  
You give a piece of your soul

Nothing's easy, it's like a storm  
You give it all and you give some more like blood  
Sometimes it cuts to the bone  
You take away all these blues  
You fill me up with good news  
When I'm bruised and worn  
You get me thru

I can depend on this  
Handle to hold  
You give a piece of your soul  
You pick me up when I get too low  
You give a piece of your soul

Gimme shelter from the storm  
When I'm feeling used and worn  
I get renewed  
You give a piece of your soul