

# Sweet Soul Dream

World Party

I give you all my money  
Abandon that beautiful girl  
Take my books  
My choicest looks  
And burn them all today

I got rare '61 Beatles  
I got a film of my dreams  
But I'd lose them all  
Burn 'em all  
Go along without all of it  
Give up the chances I see

If you'd take me up  
Raise me up  
Let me know the heart of it  
Give me your sweet soul dream  
Give me your sweet soul dream

I don't need a body  
A body's nobody to me  
It's just a cell  
And I'm leaving well  
When I get you to give me the key

You can take all my postcards and letters  
My loves and my good memories  
Well I'd lose them all, burn them all  
Go without all of it  
Give up the chances I see

If you'd raise me up  
Take me up  
Let me know the heart of it  
Give me your sweet soul dream  
Give me your sweet soul dream

I'm trying to learn understanding  
Against the hell I can win  
If you'd hold me up  
Grow me up  
Let me be a part of it  
Give me the chance that I see

I could take me up  
Raise me up  
Get to know the heart of it  
Give me your sweet soul dream  
Give me your sweet soul dream  
Give me your sweet soul dream