## Hey Soul Sister

Hey, hey, hey, your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains. I knew I wouldn't forget you and so I went and let you blow my mind. Your sweet moonbeam, the smell of you in every single dream I dream. I knew when we collided,

you're the one I have decided who's one of my kind.

Hey soul sister, ain't that mister mister on the radio, stereo? The way you move ain't fair, you know. Hey soul sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight. Hey, hey, hey.

Just in time, I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me,

You gave my love direction, a game show love connection we can't deny, I'm so obsessed,

my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest.

I believe in you like a virgin you're Madonna

and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

Hey soul sister, ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo? The way you move ain't fair, you know. Hey soul sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight. Hey, hey, hey.

Tonight. The way you can't cut a rug,

watching you's the only drug I need.

You're so gangster, I'm so thug.

You're the only one I'm dreaming of, you see,

I can be myself now, finally, in fact there's nothing I can't be,

I want the world to see you be with me.

Hey soul sister, ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo? The way you move ain't fair, you know. Hey soul sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight. Hey, hey, hey.

Hey soul sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do tonight. Hey, hey, hey, tonight, hey, hey, hey, tonight.