

# Jon Bon Jovi, Little Bit Of Soul

You been robbed  
You been used  
You been crucified  
and abused  
You been sacrificed and  
Now you're confused  
Ain't that the truth yeah  
You got a hole in your head  
And this cold empty spot  
In your big brass bed  
When you're mad at the world and  
You're feel like you're losing control  
All you need to get by is  
A little bit of soul yeah  
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul yeah  
When you've lost in the flood  
When you feel like you been  
Kicked in the mud  
You know they still  
Haven't found the drug  
To pick us up  
You're feeling down, misunderstood,  
I know that these times  
They ain't looking so good  
When you're mad at the world and  
You're feeling like you're losing control  
All you need to survive is  
A little bit of soul yeah  
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul yeah  
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul  
Here we go!  
Everyone's complaining  
Nothing but frustration  
The king has pissed in  
Your pot of gold  
It ain't entertaining spending  
So much time in the hole  
Lord send down  
A little bit ....  
wooh! (whistle)  
When you're mad at the world  
And you're feeling like  
You're losing control  
I know, I know  
What we need  
To survive is  
A little bit of soul  
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul  
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul  
Comon' Comon' !  
whowhowhowho a little bit o' soul  
whowhowhowho  
(Lord wont you send it down just a little bit of soul  
Send down a little bit of soul)  
hohohohoo!  
hohohohoo!