

The Rumble Strips, No Soul

I ain't got no soul
I left you crying, and talking on your phone
Saying I ain't got no soul

I ain't got no alcohol
So I went out drinking, instead of to your home
I ain't got no soul

All I do is try and try to make you cry
Kick you in the shins, I poke you in the eye
It's out of my control
I ain't got no soul

All you do is good, do everything you should
Pay back the devil to save me if you could
I listen to rock and roll
But I ain't got no soul

I ain't got no place to go
I don't need no-one
I'm a rebel, I'm a rebel (yeah)

Oh I could cry when I was feeling low
But that would take a heart
And that's the body part that I don't own