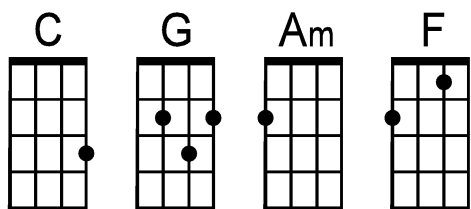


Hey, Soul Sister (Key of C)

by Patrick Monahan (Train 2009)



Strum: D D U D U D U

Intro: C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay- Hey- ay-Ay-ay-Ay-

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
Your lip—stick stains— on the front lobe of my left - side brains—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . G .
I knew I wouldn't for-get you— and so I went and let you blow my mind—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
Your sweet moon-beam— the smell of you in every sin—gle dream I dream—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . G . |
I knew when we col-lided, you're the one I have de-cided, who's one of my kind—

Chorus: F . . . | G . C\ G\ | F . . .
Hey, Soul Sister, ain't that Mr. Mister on the radi—o, stere-o

| G . C\ G\ |
The way you move ain't fair you know

F . . . | G . C\ G\ | F . . . | G . G\ ---
Hey, Soul Sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do—o—o—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . . |
To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay- Hey-ay-AY-ay-Ay—

C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
Just in ti—i—ime, I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me-e—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . G .
You gave my love di-rection, a game-show love con-nection, we can't de-ny—y—y—y—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . . .
I'm so ob—sessed, my heart is bound to beat right out my un—trimmed chest—

| C . . . | G . . . | Am . . . | F . G .
I be-lieve in you, like a virgin, you're Ma-donna, and I'm always gonna want to blow your mi-ind—

Chorus: F . . . | G . C\ G\ | F . . .
Hey, Soul Sister, ain't that Mr. Mister on the radi—o, stere-o

| G . C\ G\ |
The way you move ain't fair you know

F . . . | G . C\ G\ | F . . . | G . G\ ---
Hey, Soul Sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do—o—o—

Bridge: To-night. The way you can cut a rug, watching you's the only drug I need
 So gangsta, I'm so thug. You're the only one I'm dreaming of, you see
 I can be my-self, now fina—ly, in fact, there's nothing I can't be—
 I want the world to see you be with me

Chorus: Hey, Soul Sister, ain't that Mr. Mister on the radi—o, stere-o
 The way you move ain't fair you know
 Hey, Soul Sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do to-ni-i-i—ight
 Hey, Soul Sister, I don't want to miss a single thing you do—o—o—
 To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay- Hey-ay-AY-ay-Ay-
 To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay— Hey-ay-AY-ay-Ay- To-night

San Jose Ukulele Club
 (v4a - 4/1/21)