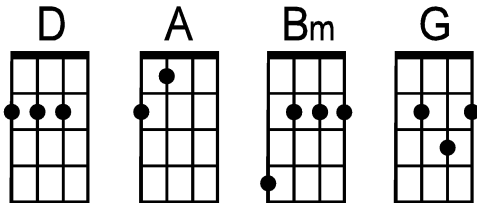


# Hey, Soul Sister (Key of D)

by Patrick Monahan (Train 2009)



to play in original key (E) capo up two frets

Strum: D D U D U D U

**Intro:** D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . . .  
Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay— Hey- ay-Ay-ay—

| D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . . .  
Your lip-stick stains— on the front lobe of my left - side brains—

. . . | D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . A .  
I knew I wouldn't for-get you— and so I went and let you blow my mind—

| D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . . .  
Your sweet moon-beam— the smell of you in every sin—gle dream I dream—

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

**Chorus:** G . . . | A . . . | D\ A\ | G . . .  
Hey, Soul Sister, ain't that Mr. Mister on the radi-o, stere-o

| A . . . | D\ A\ |  
The way you move ain't fair you know

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

| D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . . . |  
To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay— Hey-ay-AY-ay—

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

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

| D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . . .  
I'm so ob-sessed, my heart is bound to beat right out my un-trimmed chest—

. . . | D . . . | A . . . | Bm . . . | G . A . |  
I be-lieve in you, like a virgin, you're Ma-donna, and I'm always gonna want to blow your mi-nd—

**Chorus:** G . . . | A . . . | D\ A\ | G . . .  
Hey, Soul Sister, ain't that Mr. Mister on the radi-o, stere-o

| A . . . | D\ A\ |  
The way you move ain't fair you know

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

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

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