Hey, Soul Sister (Key of C)
by Patrick Monahan (Train 2009)

Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay—

Your lip—stick stains— on the front lobe of my left—side brains—

I knew I wouldn’t for-get you—and so I went and let you blow my mind—

Your sweet moon-beam— the smell of you in every sin—gle dream I dream—

I knew when we col—lied, you’re the one I have de—ci—ded, who’s one of my kind—

Chorus: 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

Hey, Soul Sister, I don’t want to miss a single thing you do—o—

To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay— Hey-ay-AY-ay-Ay—

Just in ti—i—ime, I’m so glad you have a one track mind like me—e—

You gave my love di—re—ction, a game—show love con—ne—ction, we can’t de—ny—y—y—y—

I’m so ob—ses—sed, my heart is bound to beat right out my un—trim—med chest—

I be—lieve in you, like a virgin, you’re Ma—donna, and I’m always gonna want to blow your mi—nd—

Chorus: 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

Hey, Soul Sister, I don’t want to miss a single thing you do—o—

Strum: D D U D U D U
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-o-

To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-Ay— Hey-ay-AY-ay-Ay—

To-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay— Hey-ay-AY-ay— To-night

San Jose Ukulele Club
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