Hey, Soul Sister
by Patrick Monahan (Train)

Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay - 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- lided, you’re the one I have de - cided, who’s one of my kind

Chorus: Hey, Soul Sister, ain’t that mister mister on the radi-o, stere-o,

| B . . . | E | B | A . . .
The way you move ain’t fair you know

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

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

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

You gave my love di-rection, a game-show love con - nection, we can’t de- ny-----------

I’m so ob - sessed, my heart is bound to beat right out my un-trimmed chest

I be - lieve in you, like a virgin, you’re Ma - don- na, and I’m always gonna want to blow your mind

Chorus: Hey, Soul Sister, ain’t that mister mister on the radi-o, stere-o,

| B . . . | E | B | A . . .
The way you move ain’t fair you know

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

E
To-night.
Bridge: 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

A . . . | B . . . . E\ B\ | A . . .

Chorus: Hey, Soul Sister, ain’t that mister 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-night. Hey-ay, hey-ay-Ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay- ay

San Jose Ukulele Club
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