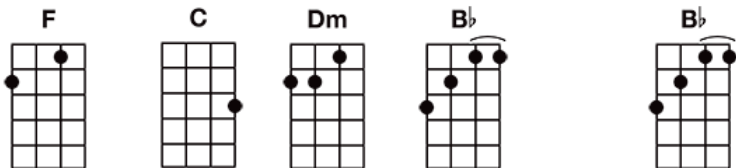
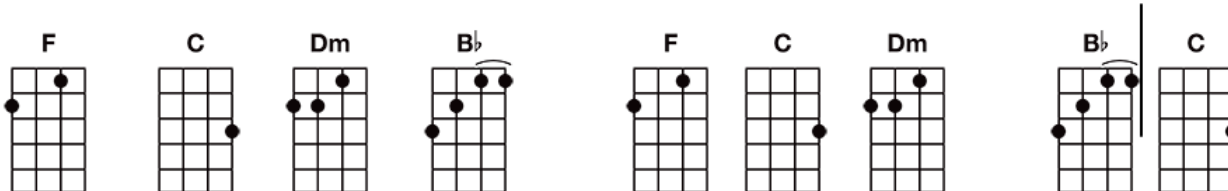


# Hey, Soul Sister

Instrument: Ukulele (Standard)

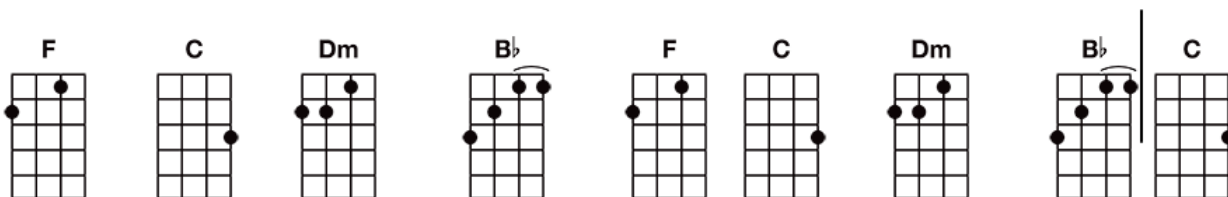


Hey, hey, hey



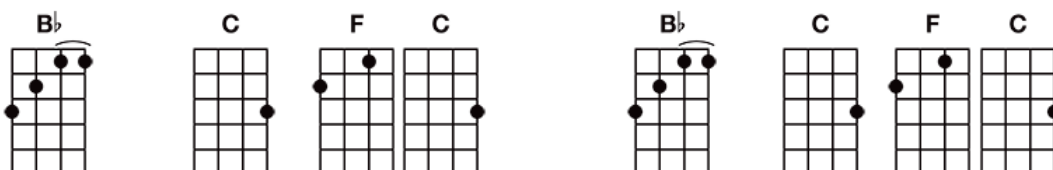
Your lipstick stains, on the front lobe of my left-side brains;  
Just in time, I'm so glad you have a one-track mind, like me;  
The way you can cut a rug, watching you's the only drug I need

I knew I wouldn't forget you, and so I went and let you blow my mind  
You gave my life direction, a game-show Love Connection, we can't deny  
So gangsta, I'm so thug, you're the only one I'm dreaming of



Your sweet moon beam, the smell of you in every single dream I dream;  
I'm so obsessed, my heart is bound to beat right out my untrimmed chest-  
You see, I can be myself now finally, in fact there's nothing I can't be -

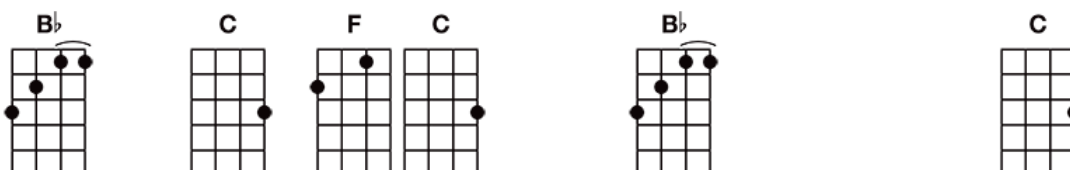
I knew when we collided, you're the one I have decided, who's one of my kind  
I believe in you, like a virgin, you're Madonna, and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind  
I want the world to see you'll be, with me



Hey soul sister,

ain't that Mr. Mister, on the

radio? Stereo, the way you move ain't fair, you know!



Hey soul sister,

I don't want to miss a single

thing you do

...

tonight

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