SOUL WITH A CAPITAL S

There's all kinds of music, everywhere you go Some folks like it fast, and some like it slow Some like it hot, some like it blue some like it old, and some like it new Now I'm not liking country, and I'm not rappin' rap You can make a man swing, just say my thing

The only thing that turns me on Is when I hear a soulful song I like soul with a capital S Soul with a capital S Sweet soul music, that's the best Soul with a capital S

Well now, Music makes you happy, thinking makes you sad It can do the worst thing to the best you ever had For entertainment value you if you had to choose You and me might disagree, 'cause I like rhythm and blues Now I'm not missin' disco, I'm not saying punk is bunk I can't settle for heavy metal, cause I got to have that funk

CHORUS

Oh, there's people who tell you to get in with the times
It doesn't even matter that if your poem rimes
But I'm here to tell you, whatever comes along
There's something that gave up everyone and there ain't no right or wrong
Some rock makes you lazy
High school leaves you flat
Fusion drives you crazy
That's now funk is where it's at

CHORUS

SAX SOLO

I like soul with a capital S Soul with a capital S Sweet soul music, that's the best Soul with a capital S

4 Measure (ad lib Soul, hey!) Intro Rif - END

	Soul with a Capital S
Verse 1	There's all kinds of music, everywhere you go Some folks like it fast, and some like it slow Some like it hot, some like it blue Uh some like it old, and some like it new Now I'm not liking country, and I'm not rappin' rap You can make a man swing, just say my thing No, I'm talkin' to dig, my step
Bridge 1	The only thing that turns me on Is when I hear a soulful song
Chorus 1	I like soul with a capital S Soul with a capital S Sweet soul music, that's the best Soul with a capital S
Verse 2	Music makes you happy, thinking makes you sad It can do the worst thing to the best you ever had For entertainment found you if you had to choose You and me might disagree, 'cause I like rythm and blues Now I'm not missin' disco, I'm not saying punk is bunk I can't settle for heavy metal, cause I got to have that funk
	Bridge 2 Chorus 2
Verse 3	Oh, there's people who tell you to get in with the times It doesn't even matter that if your poem rimes But I'm here to tell you, whatever comes along There's something that gave up everyone and there aint no right or wrong Some rock makes you lazy Highschool leaves you flat Fusion drives you crazy That's now funk is where it's at
	Bridge 3 Chorus 3
	Sax Solo
	Breakdown
	Chorus 5 Play that funky groove

Soul With A Capital. D; D. 1. Elf Organ 10 10,000 (1) (G) (G) (B) (Ft.) G | Ft. | AM | 11111 (0(0), (, (0), () (0), (0 在18人は一のなりでありのの 1元前のの時 かられからから () () . (.. (..) . () .

SOUL WITH A CAPITAL "S"



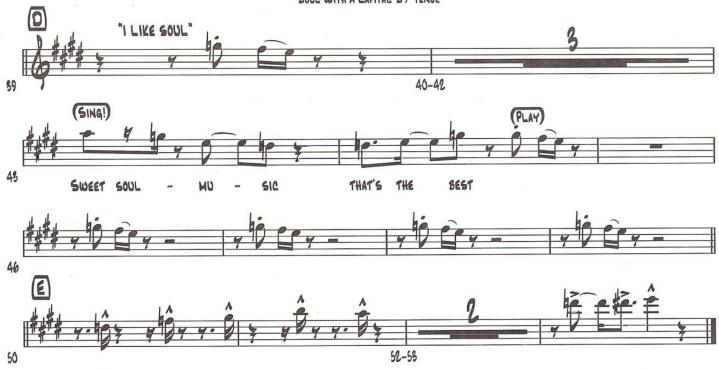
MATTHEWSALL



SOUL WITH A CAPITAL "S"







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