

## Mr Soul - 1/1

**Interprété par Cher.**

Well, hello Mr. Soul  
I dropped by to pick up a reason  
For the thought that I caught that my head  
Was the event of the season

Why in crowds  
Just a trace of my face  
Could seem so pleasin'  
I'll cop out to the change  
But a stranger is putting the tease on

I was down on the ground  
When the messenger wrote me a letter  
I was grieved by the prise of a fan  
That said I upset her

Any girl in the world  
Could have easily known me much better  
She said: "you're strange  
But, don't change!" and I let her

In a while when the smile  
On my face turned to plaster  
Stick around while the clown who gets sick  
Does the trick of disaster  
For the race of my head and my face  
Is moving much faster

Is it strange, I should change?  
I don't know  
Why don't you ask her?  
Is it strange, I should change?

I don't know, why don't you ask her?  
Is it strange I should change?  
I don't know, why don't you ask her?  
Is it strange I should change?  
Why don't you ask her?