

Piece of Your Soul

Tom Cochrane

Take away all my blues
Fill me with good news
When I'm used and torn
You get me thru

Nothing could thrill me more than
When you're standin' there like before
Stripped clear of defenses
While your secrets unfold

And we're like a river you and I
Like a river we're gonna run

I can depend on this
Handle to hold
You give a piece of your soul
You pick me up when I get too low
You give a piece of your soul

My heart beats, my heart beats like a drum
My heart beats like a drum
When you come
Come give a piece of your soul

And I don't know what would suprise me more
If I saw you standing there like before
While your secrets unfold
When the hard rain's falling on the ground
And the blues start to get you down
I know what to do

I can depend on this
Handle to hold
You give a piece of your soul
You pick me up when I get too low
You give a piece of your soul

Nothing's easy, it's like a storm
You give it all and you give some more like blood
Sometimes it cuts to the bone
You take away all these blues
You fill me up with good news
When I'm bruised and worn
You get me thru

I can depend on this
Handle to hold
You give a piece of your soul
You pick me up when I get too low
You give a piece of your soul

Gimme shelter from the storm
When I'm feeling used and worn
I get renewed
You give a piece of your soul