

# Soulfight

Written by David Shaw (The Revivalists)

Arranged for So What!? and Henkans super quartet by  
Svante Strandberg

12  
Is-n't a-ny bo-dy home in here, — It's get-tin' cold and I just don't care, So

15  
I'm gon - na find some-thing else — to do, — ah-huh huh

17  
Just take a real-ly good look at me, I'm fif - ty-nine and I still don't see why

19  
all — of you peop-le can't get a-long — a-ny-more, Fal-ling down ain't so hard to do,

22  
— Your on - ly crutch be the bot-tle of brew, So I'm gon - na find some-thing else — to do,

24  
— ah-huh-huh Cuz if I e - ver was to say to you, —

26  
All the things that you wan-ted me to, — Luv, I'd have to find some-thing else — to do,

28  
— ah-huh-huh I'm — gon-na stand here by your fi-re, Cuz it's a cold — one to-

31  
night, I'm ta-king care of soul - fight, And your the rea - ea - ea - son why,

33  
— Well I don't ask ques - tions and I don't tell — no lies, 'ts rea - ea - ea - son why,

35  
I'm ta-king care of soul - fight, And your the rea - ea - ea - son why, —

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Oh my God I al-most died last night, Wrecked my car and I to-taled my life, So —

I'm gon-na find some-thing else — to do, — ah-huh-huh Cuz if I e-ver was to say to you,

All — the things that you wan-ted me to, — Luv, I'd have to find some-thing else — to do,

— ah-huh-huh And your the rea-ea - ea - ea-son why,

— Oh, your the rea - ea - ea - ea-son why, — Oh, your the rea - ea - son

why, Oh, your the rea-ea-ea - ea-son why, — So Moth-er

Ma-ry won't you come sing a song for me, — And make it last all — damn night, Cuz you

know I can't hang on to see, when this noose pulls me so tight, Well I would

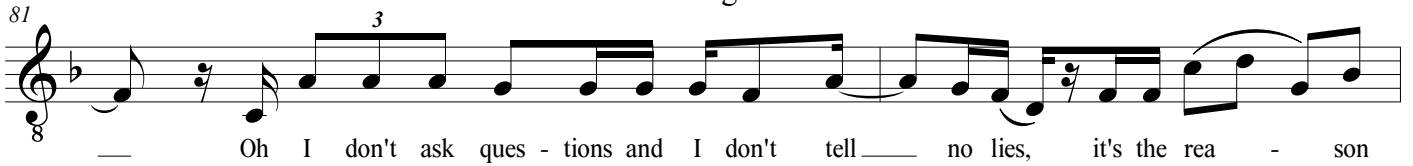
scratch and bleed from my fin - ger - nails, 'til eve-ry bit of me was gone, 'cause

I did-n't want her, and I did-n't need her, so now I leave it a - lone, oh, —

So I'm gon-na stand here by your fi - re, 'cause it's a cold — one to -

night, Ta - kin' care of soul - fight, And your the rea - son why,

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81  8  
Oh I don't ask ques - tions and I don't tell \_\_\_ no lies, it's the rea - son

83  8  
why, Ta-kin' care of soul fight, And your the rea - ea - ea - ea - son why, \_\_\_

86  8  
And your the rea - son why, \_\_\_ And your the rea - son why, \_\_\_ Ah-uh, \_\_\_

89  8  
So I'm gon-na stand here by your fi - re, 'cause it's a cold \_\_\_ one to -

95  8  
night, Ta-kin' care of soul - fight, And your the rea son why. \_\_\_