

# Who Will Save Your Soul

## Jewel

People living their lives for you on TV

Say they're better than you, you agree

She says "Hold my calls" from behind those cold brick  
walls

Says "Come here boy, there ain't nothing for free"

Another doctors bill, a layers bill, another cute cheap  
thrill, you know you love him if you put him in your  
will

Who will save your soul when it comes to the flowers  
now?

Who will save your soul after all those lies you told,  
boy

Who will save your soul if you won't save your own?  
ladi dida dada dadida

We try to hustle them, try to bustle them, try to cuss  
them

The cops want someone to bust down on Orleans Avenue  
Another day, another dollar, another war, another tower  
Went up where the homeless had their homes

So we pray to as many different gods as there are  
flowers

But we call religion our friend  
We're so worried about saving our souls  
Afraid that God will take His toll  
That we forget to begin, but

Who will save your soul when it comes to the flowers  
now,  
Who will save your soul after all those lies you told,  
boy  
Who will save your soul if you won't save your own?  
ladi dida dada dadida

Some are walking, some are talking, some are stalking  
their kill

You got social security, but it doesn't pay your bills  
There's addictions to feed and there are mouths to pay  
So you bargain with the Devil, say you're o.k. for  
today,

You say that you love them, take their money and run  
Say it's been swell, sweetheart, but it was just one of  
those things, those flings, those strings you got to  
cut

So get out on the streets, girls, and bust you butts

Who will save you soul when it comes to the memories

Who will save you soul after all the lies that you

told, boy

Who will save your soul if you won't save you own?

ladi dida dada dadida

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>