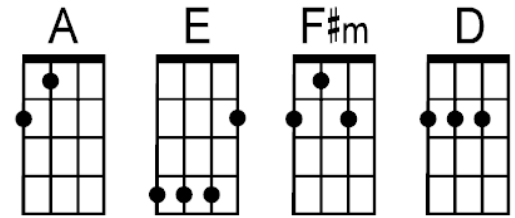


Hey Soul Sister

Train

A E F#m D
 Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay
 A E F#m D
 Your lipstick stains, on the front lobe of my left side brains
 A E F#m D
 I knew I wouldn't forget you, and so I went and let you blow my mind
 A E F#m D
 Your sweet moon beams, the smell of you in every single dream I dream
 A E F#m D
 I knew when we collided you're the one I have decided who's one of my kind



D E D
 Hey soul sister ain't that Mister Mister on the radio, stereo
 E
 The way you move ain't fair you know
 D E D E A
 Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-oo-oo, tonight

E F#m D
 Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay
 A E F#m D
 Just in ti-i-ime I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me
 A E F#m D
 You gave my love direction, a game show love connection we can't de-ny - i - i
 A E F#m D
 I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest
 A E F#m D
 I believe in you, like a virgin you're Madonna and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

<Chorus>

E F#m
 The way you cut a rug watching you's the only drug I need
 D
 So gangsta I'm so thug, you're the only one I'm dreaming of
 A E F#m
 You see I can be myself now finally in fact there's nothing I can't be
 D E
 I want the world to see you be with me

<Chorus>

E F#m D A
 Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Tonight
 E F#m D A
 Hey-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Hey-ay-ay-ay-ay, Tonight.

Erie Times-News: "I said, 'I want to write an INXS-y song. So they started playing kind of an INXS-y song, and I wrote the song 'Hey, Soul Sister' to it and the melodies and started to sing it. And I said, 'Man this just doesn't sound great to me.' "

"One of the guys, Espen, who's like a huge star in Norway, picked up a ukulele and said, 'Hey, how about this?' I said, are you me?' And it made the difference. It made my words dance. It made sense. These words were meant to dance with ukulele and not guitar."

The lead guitarist Googled a ukulele tutorial to learn how to play the uke.