

Hey Soul Sister Luke Ukulele Begins By Himself

D A Bm G X 2

D A Bm G
Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

V1 Your lipstick stains on the front lobe of my left side brains
I knew I wouldn't for-get you and so I went and let you blow my mind/
Your sweet moonbeam the smell of you in every single dream I dream, I knew when we
collided you're the one I have de-cided who's one of my kind

G Add Bass A D A G
Ch1 Hey soul sister ain't that mister mister on the radio stereo
The way you move aint fair you know
Hey soul sister I don't want to miss a single thing you do-oo--oohh
To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay

D Add Guitar A Bm G
V2 Just in ti-i-i-ime I'm so glad you have a one track mind like me
You gave my love dir-ection a game show love con-nection we can't deny-i-iii
I'm so obsessed my heart is bound to beat right outta my untrimmed chest, I believe in you
Like a virgin you're Ma-donna and I'm always gonna wanna blow your mind

Ch2 No Hey-ays

D
B1 The way you can't cut a rug
Watching you's the only drug I need, So gangster I'm so thug
You're the only one I'm dreaming of you see,
I can be myself now final-ly In fact there's nothing I can't be
I want the world to see you be with me

Ch3 X 2 1st time no Guitar

D A Bm G
To-night Hey-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay, Hey-ay-AY-ay-ay X 2
Ton-ight