Em Mr. Soft, turn around and force the world Em To watch the things you're going through Mr. Soft, believe everything they tell you Em And be dammed if they'll thank you Em Am You paint everything so cruel, Am Em Coming on like Mr. Cool; Am Paint your face and shut the gate, No one's coming home till late..... Ula...Cha Em Don't you know, life gets tedious enough Α Em Without this extra grudge to bare You, so slow, shift your ideas, make your mind up Α Em In a jiffy, let's be fair We'll be taking off tonight, Turn off your eyes and shut the light, G You're the most, you're so unreal, F# We'd all be dead without your spiellll..good ula..take itSolo / 20 /..... Em Mr. Soft, go to town and bring the dawn in, Α Em In the morning on your way Mr. Soft, put your feet upon the water And play Jesus for the day Am Em You begin to hear them mumble, Em

Fight the good fight, sling your axe, F#

Spot the Starman, rough and tumble,

Watch the speaker lead the packs ohhh

...solo... fade out

Akorabi