

**Who Will Save Your Soul (Jewel)**

|   | Am                | C                 | G               | D                 |
|---|-------------------|-------------------|-----------------|-------------------|
|   | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +   | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +   | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 + | 1 + 2 + 3 + 4 +   |
| E | -----             | -----             | -----3-----     | -----3---2---2--- |
| B | ---1-1-0---1-1-0- | ---1-1-3---1-1-0- | ---3-3-0---0-0- | ---3-3-----3---   |
| G | ---0-----0---     | ---0-----0---     | ---0-----0---   | ---2-----2---     |
| D | ---2-----2---     | ---2-----2---     | ---0-----0---   | ---0-----         |
| A | ---0-----         | ---3-----         | -----           | -----             |
| E | -----             | -----             | ---3-----       | -----             |
|   | > >               | > >               | > >             | > >               |

**Verse 1:**

People living their lives for you on TV  
 They say they're better than you and you agree  
 He says "Hold my calls from behind those cold brick walls"  
 Says "Come here boys, there ain't nothing for free"  
 Another doctor's bill, a lawyer's bill  
 Another cute cheap thrill  
 You know you love him if you put in your will

**Chorus:**

Who will save your soul when it comes to the flower?  
 Who will save your soul after all the lies that you told, boy?  
 Who will save your soul if you won't save your own?

**Verse 2:**

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

**Chorus:**

**Verse 3:**

Some are walking, some are talking, some are stalking their kill  
 You got social security, but that doesn't pay your bills  
 There are addictions to feed and there are mouths to pay  
 So you bargain with the Devil, say you're OK 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've got to cut,  
 So get out on the streets, girls, and bust you butts.

**Chorus:**