

STEINAR RAKNES

## Drench My Soul

*This is a story from my neighbourhood  
Well, I was not exactly born down in  
Hollywood  
A clean kut kid... Ready to go  
Met a girl that took him to the go go go,  
Hit it!*

*Weigh down the scale of the fairytale  
and give me drippy love puppy love,  
hard as nails  
Hangover in Hannover,  
at tops in Berlin  
I am a scuba diver with the bends of  
Whiskey & Gin*

*Drench my soul, drench my soul...*

*Unredeemed by self-esteem,  
sometimes the walk of life can kick you  
hard in the spleen  
Trying to recover,  
You just gotta love her,  
poppin' so hard, still in the green*

*Spreading jacks and aces hidden  
in the sleeve  
she made him run upon the rocks  
to the rattling tambourine  
Hit me one more time,  
make it shaken and stirred  
and drain the cup of bitterness ....  
and be free as a bird*

*Drench my soul, drench my soul...*

*Breaking the waves like a killer whale  
Running to fly high  
Riding the storm, ready to press sail  
Bring it on, bring it on, bring it on,  
bring it on..*

*Crawling on the floor,  
trying to find the bed  
by extension of the senses  
he was torn to shreds  
On further reflections  
he got a grip on self deception  
I'm not in hell,  
I'm standing on the porch...  
like a cockroach,  
just like a cockroach*

*Drench my soul, drench my soul,  
drench my soul, drench my soul*