

# Who's Gonna Save My Soul

Words & Music by Thomas Callaway, Brian Burton & Francesco De Masi

$\text{♩} = 84$   
Fm Cm

1. I got some bad news this morn - ing,  
2. Made me feel like some - bod - y,  
3. And may - be it's a lit - tle sel - fish.

which in turn made my day.  
like some - bod - y else.  
all I have is the mem - o - ry;

When this some - one spoke, I'd lis - ten; \_\_\_\_\_  
Al - though he was im - i - ta - ted of - ten,  
yet I nev - er stopped to won - der:

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of two flats (Bb and Eb) and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked as 84 beats per minute. The score is divided into three systems. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment, and guitar chord diagrams for Fm and Cm. The lyrics are: 1. I got some bad news this morning, 2. Made me feel like somebody, 3. And maybe it's a little selfish. which in turn made my day. like somebody else. all I have is the memory; When this someone spoke, I'd listen; Although he was imitated often, yet I never stopped to wonder.



all of a sud - den has less and less to say.  
 it felt like I was be-ing my - self.  
 was it pos-si - ble you were hurt-ing worse than me?



Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ how could this be? All this  
 Is-n't it a shame \_ that some-one el-se's song was  
 Still my hun-ger turns to greed;

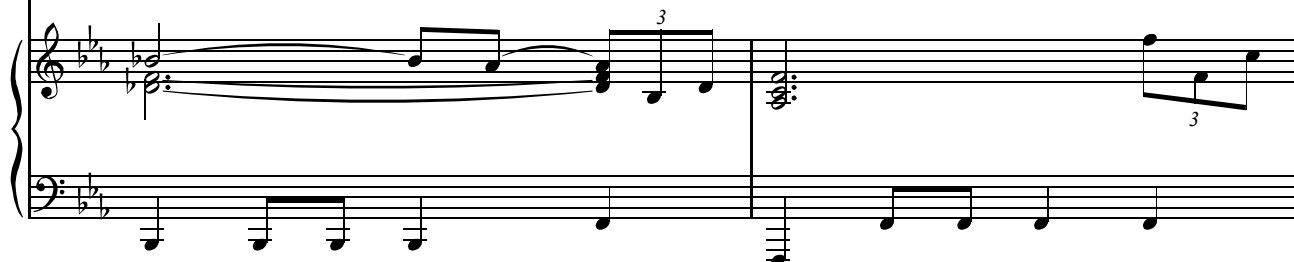


time I've lived vi - car - i - ous - ly. \_\_\_\_\_  
 to - tal - ly and com-plete-ly de - pen - dent on...  
 'cause \_ what a - bout what I need?

Fm



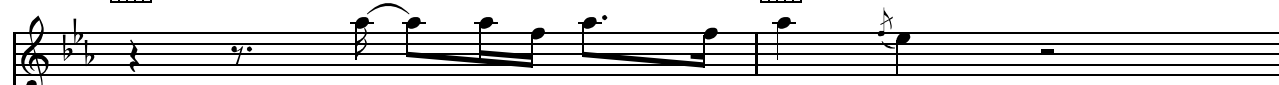
Who's gon - na save my soul now?  
 Who's gon - na save my soul now?  
 Who's gon - na save my soul now?



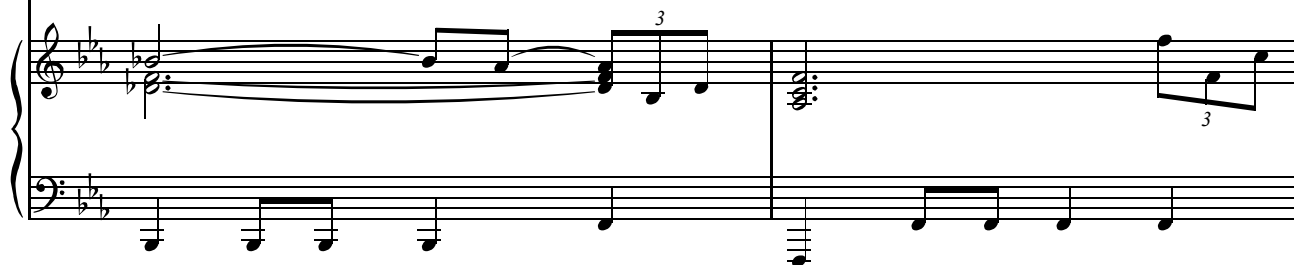
Bbm



Fm



Who's \_ gon - na save my soul now?  
 Who's \_ gon - na save my soul now?  
 Who's \_ gon - na save my soul now?



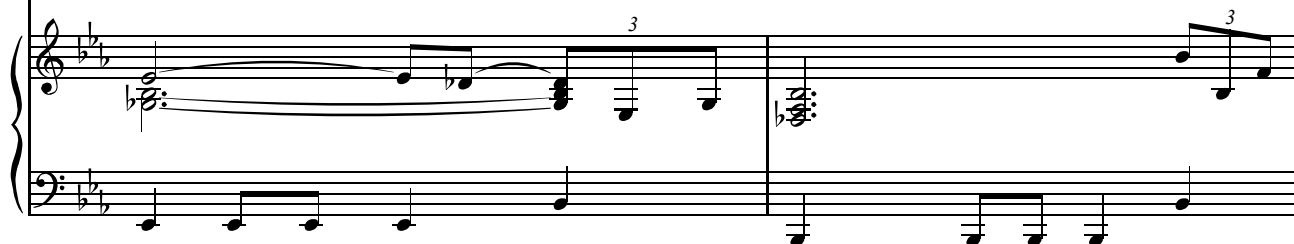
Ebm



Bbm



How will my sto - ry ev - er be told \_\_\_\_\_ now?  
 I won-der if I'll live to grow old \_\_\_\_\_ now? \_  
 Oh, I know I'm out of con - trol now. Ooh,






How will my sto - ry be told \_\_\_\_\_ now? \_  
 Get-ting high 'cause I feel so low - down.  
 ooh, tired e-nough to lay my own





soul \_\_\_\_\_ down.







