Ain't going to sell my soul, well I'm not that dumb Things are never what they seem. Down at the cross roads I got better things to sell, I'm going to sell some of my dreams...

Going to package them up,

Two for a buck,

And with any luck

I'll buy me some Holy Water, gonna to wash me clean,

And that Holy Water is gonna to wash me clean...

Well, I've seen the devil, says he's going to buy me time, make my dreams come true
I say baby, baby, baby you don't know my kind.
this is what I'm going to do.

Going to package them up,
Two for a buck,
I'm going to sell them cheap and keep the water running.
Gimme some Holy Water, going to wash me clean
And that Holy Water is going to wash me clean...

If you see me with the devil by my side
Well I am guilty by association, I can't lie.
But I can hear their cries and I can hear their screams
I'm going down to the crossroads to sell myself some dreams...

Oh hear me now, hear me now....

I line up with the sinners and wait my time, saying I'm the one with dreams for sale Dreams aplenty, two for ten dimes, buy a lot and they won't fail...

Going to package them up,
Two for a buck,
I'm going to sell them cheap and keep the water running.
Gimme some Holy Water,

You gotta get me some, you gotta get me some Holy Water, it's going to wash me clean...

And that Holy Water is going to wash me clean... Yeah...Yeah...