

If I Give My Soul

Marty Stuart

Down a dangerous road, I have come to where I'm standing
With a heavy heart, and my hat clutched in my hand
Such a foolish food, God ain't known no greater sinner
I have come in search of Jesus, hoping he will understand
Had a woman once, she was kind and she was gentle
Had a child by me, who grew up to be a man
Had a steady job, til I started into drinking
Then I started making music traveling with the devil's
band

Oh the years flew by, like a might rush of eagles
Our dreams and plans were, all scattered the wind
Well, it's a lonesome life, when you lose the ones you
live for
If I make my peace with Jesus will they take me back
again

If I give my soul, will he clean these clothes I'm
wearing
If I give my soul, will he put new boots on my feet
If I bow my head and beg God for his forgiveness
Will he breathe new breath inside me and give me back my
dignity

If I give my soul, will he stop my hands from shakin'
If I give my soul, will my son love me again
If I give my soul, and she knows I really mean it
If I give my soul to Jesus, will she take me back again