Sold My Soul

Willy Mason

Well, do you say Nobody hears me when I pray. And if you say I just don't care to live past what's today. And if you say Oh, brother last night I prayed Your preacher isn't preaching at home. And if you say Nobody hears me when I cry. And if you say Well I just don't understand why. And if you say I just can't take it, I'm saying goodbye. When you're walking It's a heavy, heavy load. To make the load lighter Sing Sold my soul At the bottom of the hill. The demons there They shaved my hair And made me take their pills. My cold soul Is at the bottom of the hill. Oh I should have walked on by Let her cry And only drank my fill. Some men they say There is more to us than Is known. Some ladies say Well there's some things we're not shown. All people say You're stepping on our homes. And your footprints Endeavors, never told. But still we'll sing. Sold my soul At the bottom of the hill. The demons there They shaved my hair And made me take their pills. My cold soul Is at the bottom of the hill. Oh I should have walked on by Let her cry And only drank my fill. Tištěno z www.txp.cz