

# 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.

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Let her cry  
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