

Oh Soul

Mary Gauthier

Black clouds blowing 'cross the blustery sky
Black clouds blowing 'cross the blustery sky
South of Highway 7, all alone and crying
Oh soul, I sold you away

When you sell your soul, it opens a deep dark hole
When you sell your soul, it opens a deep dark hole
Drink will leave you thirsty, fire'll leave you cold, oh soul
Oh soul, I sold you away

Oh my soul, I sold you away
Oh my soul, I sold you away
Oh my soul, I sold you away
Oh my soul, I sold you away

It started with desire's sweet soft kiss
It started with desire's sweet soft kiss
It ended in an alley with my face against a fist
Oh soul, I sold you away

Oh my soul, I sold you away
Oh my soul, I sold you away
Oh my soul, I sold you away
Oh my soul, I sold you away

Redemption, redemption, have mercy on me
Redemption, redemption, have mercy on me
A body's but a prison, when the soul's a refugee
Oh soul, I sold you away

I'm pulling into Greenwood to get down on my knees
I'm pulling into Greenwood to get down on my knees
By Robert Johnson's grave, pray my soul back to me
Oh soul, I sold you away

Oh my soul, I sold you away
Oh my soul, I sold you away
Oh my soul, I sold you away
Oh my soul, I sold you away