Ferie Von "Sell My Soul (Maybe I Will)"

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Trade my soul, I'd trade my soul Give my like to that rock and roll Down on my knees howlin' like a dog Prayin' to my God, lookin' for the right road

Won't somebody hear my plea Somebody help me please

Trade my soul, I'd trade my soul Give my like to that rock and roll Down on my knees howlin' like a dog Prayin' to my God, lookin' for the right road

Trade my soul, yeah maybe I will Sell my soul, yeah maybe I will Trade my soul, maybe I will Catch up with you in Robinsonville

Annie May's dad makes the white liquor He's got a piano, a floor and a shack You can stay all night long Drink and pick out a song Pick up a dollar if you pass the hat

Maybe I will Sell my soul, yeah maybe I will Catch up with you in Robinsonville Sell my soul, maybe I will Maybe I will

My neck hurts from throwin' it back so much My back is twisted in knots from leanin' on my crutch But I know somethin' that'll make me well Just forward all my mail to Robinsonville

Maybe I will Maybe I will Catch up with you in Robinsonville

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