

# 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

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