

# To the Devil For a Dime (remastered)

## Tinsley Ellis

I got a traveling bones, On the day I was born.  
I left my only home, To find what I'm looking for.  
They say the world must be round, So I sailed the seven seas.  
But searching for a brand new world, Is getting the best of me.

(Chorus) I could sell my soul to the devil for a dime.  
Sell my soul to the devil for a dime.  
I could sell my soul to the devil for a dime.  
Sell my soul to the devil for a dime.

I worked twenty-five years, On that assembly line.  
Until they finally made that gear, Took away that job of mine.  
Now I'm out here on this corner, I got holes in both my shoes.  
I got no where to turn, I've got nothing to lose.  
Except these blues.

(CHORUS)  
(GUITAR SOLO)

I been on this boulevard, Since nineteen sixty-nine.  
My finding work was so hard. Thought about stepping over the line.  
Now I know someday my ticket, My ticket number's got to win.  
Now a cold, cold wind is blowing, Down the back of my coat again.  
It's such a sin.  
(CHORUS)  
(GUITAR SOLO w/refrain.)

I could sell my soul to the devil for a dime

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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