

# Vaya Con Dios, I Sold My Soul

I sold my soul to the devil  
The first time you kissed me  
I mistook hell for heaven  
The first time I let you touch me  
Now I'm just a little toy in your hands  
Like many before me  
Feels like I'm walking on a rope of sand  
Somebody save me

I even cancel all my secret rendez-vous  
To sit alone by the phone  
Waiting to hear from you  
My friends don't call me no more  
Say I'm ni fun  
Ignore me when I'm 'round  
Talk about me when I'm gone  
I don't know what's gonna happen  
To my poor soul, Lord help me  
Mama, your little girl is crying  
Night and day, do something for me  
If you can