

# Eerie Von, Sell My Soul (Maybe I Will)

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