

Reckless Kelly, My Soul Ain't Sold

I grew up seein' things in black and white
There's only two ways to go, either wrong or right
But when the moon replaces the sun
That's when the damage is done
Black and white start fading into gray

Well there's somethin' 'bout the bright city lights
Got to my head last night
I went one time too many to the well
And it's a mighty fine line between right and wrong,
Even thinner 'tween heaven and hell
Well my soul ain't sold, but I got it up for sale

That sun is beating down on me, I just can't hide
'Cause that midnight train that I've been on is no free ride
Hey but what could be so wrong
'Bout lovin' wine, women and song
I guess I'll get my kicks in now before they're gone

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Yeah, my soul ain't sold, but I got it up for sale