Sold my Soul

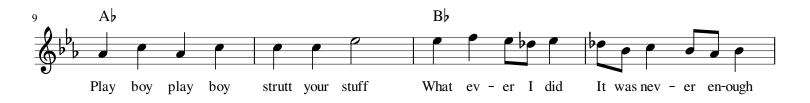
Philip Copeman

Sold my Soul, Devil my friend

Philip Copeman

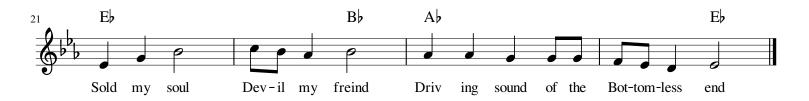












One night as I played to an empty crowd, A voice from the dark cried out aloud. "Come Boy, I'll make you a walking Bass Man And me I'll be your greatest fan." So he picked up his fiddle and gave it a twirl, I followed him out to till the end of the world.

"Can you play E Flat? Its the gutter of the blues. Then keep in time with my two tone shoes" So I loaded up my axe three flats and a D I tapped out a shuffle, back beat on three. Play Play Play you'r the greatest side man Since Lord Jesus died with a robber and a fan.

It ended one night in a Southern Town
Ten thousand Souls stood upon the ground
He got up late and he fiddled a tune
When he got down it was over too soon.
Jumping and Banging, it was heaven all around
Peace and grace - nowhere to be found.