

# **DEVIL'S SOUL PILE**

**WRITERS; Tommy Roe**

**PUBLISHER; Roeboat Music Co.**

**WHEN I WAS STILL IN SCHOOL, AND LIVING AT HOME,  
DADDY USED TO LEAVE MY MAMA ALONE.  
IT WAS HARD ON US ALL BUT WE DIDN'T COMPLAIN,  
CAUSE DADDY MADE THE RULES, MAMA FELT THE PAIN.  
WHEN DADDY WAS AROUND, HE DID WHAT HE COULD,  
TO MAKE US ALL FEEL LIKE A FAMILY SHOULD.  
BUT WHEN HE WAS GONE, MAMA COULDN'T COPE,  
AND I WAS IN THE STREETS, DEALING IN THE DOPE.  
THERE USED TO BE A CHURCH AT THE BOTTOM OF MY STREET,  
AND EVERY DAY THE REVEREND HE WAS ON TO ME.  
HE SAID SON, YOU BETTER STRAIGHTEN OUT YOUR LIFE,  
OR YOU'RE GONNA END UP IN, THE DEVIL'S SOUL PILE.**

**CHORUS..**

**NOW THE SUN USED TO SHINE, THE WIND USED TO BLOW,  
THE RAIN USED TO FALL, AND TEARS USED TO FLOW.  
I HAD AN ATTITUDE, THOUGHT I WAS TOUGH,  
YOU'D NEVER SEE ME SMILE, MY HOOD WAS JUST TOO ROUGH.  
TOO DAMN ROUGH..**

**I PAID NO ATTENTION TO THE PASTOR OR HIS FLOCK,  
I HAD BETTER THINGS TO DO ON DOWN THE BLOCK.  
BUT ONE NIGHT, WHEN WALKING BY MYSELF DOWN THE STREET,  
A JUNKIE PULLED A KNIFE, PUSHED IT IN ME DEEP.  
THE LAST THING I REMEMBER, WAS RUNNING TIL I FELL,  
SCREAMING DON'T LET ME DIE LORD, I'LL SURELY GO TO HELL.  
AND THE REVERENDS WORDS, KEPT RUNNING THROUGH MY MIND,  
YOU'RE GONNA END UP IN, THE DEVIL'S SOUL PILE.  
REPEAT CHORUS..**

**WELL I'M A SURVIVOR, FROM THE STREETS OF LA,  
LUCKY TO BE ALIVE TO SEE ANOTHER DAY.  
I WAS BLESSED WITH A FAMILY, WHO DID THEIR BEST,  
AND THE LORD GOD ALMIGHTY, HE DID THE REST..  
REPEAT 1ST TWO LINES OF CHORUS.. AND THEN;**

**I DROPPED MY ATTITUDE, I'M NOT AFRAID TO SMILE,  
AND I'M NEVER GONNA END UP IN, THE DEVIL'S SOUL PILE..**