

# Tyler Childers - Purgatory

Tom: G

Will you pray for me  
 When the roots of the oak  
 And my ribcage are braidin  
 If I can think  
 Lord knows that I will fondly pray for you  
 High on the hill where the fox horns blow  
 And down in the grave where they lay me low  
 Catholic girl, pray for me  
 You're my only hope for Heaven  
 When I's a boy  
 I'd drink and love and smoke and snort my fill  
 But all the while  
 I kept in mind the Lords redeeming grace

High on the hill where the fox horns blow  
 And down in the city where the heathens go  
 Catholic girl, pray for me  
 You're my only hope for Heaven  
 Do you reckon he lets Free Will  
 Boys mope around in purgatory  
 I know that Hell  
 Is just as real as I am surely breathin  
 But Ive heard tale  
 Of a middle ground, I think will work for me  
 When the time has come for changin worlds  
 I'll hedge my bets with a Catholic girl  
 Catholic girl, pray for me  
 You're my only hope for Heaven

## Acordes

