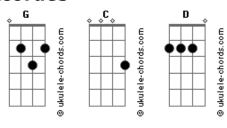


Tyler Childers - Purgatory

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

Acordes



I kept in mind the Lords redeeming grace

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