

Tyler Childers - Purgatory

Tom: **G**

Will you **C** pray for me

When the roots of the oak

And my ribcage are braidin **G**

C If I can think

Lord knows that I will fondly pray for you **G**

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 **G**

C But all the while

I kept in mind the Lords redeeming grace **G**

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 **G**

C I know that Hell

Is just as real as I am surely breathin **G**

C But Ive heard tale

Of a middle ground, I think will work for me **G**

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

Acordes

