

Headed for the altar

Bourbon Crow

I've spent twenty-plus years with my sweet dear, and I
can go on another day
If the bottle don't kill me, I know she will and I
ain't goin' out that way

Oh lord can't you hear me calling?
Take away my sweet darling
And I'm down on my knees to pray
Won't you put my girl in a grave
Won't you put my girl in a grave

Wanna teach her a lesson with my sweet intention put me
into this game
And I'd go to church everyday if I knew you'd take her
away

Oh lord can't you hear me calling?
Take away my sweet darling
And I'm down on my knees to pray
Won't you put my girl in a grave
Won't you put my girl in a grave

Here we go

Oh lord can't you hear me calling?
Take away my sweet darling
And I'm down on my knees to pray
Won't you put my girl in a grave
Won't you put my girl in a grave
Won't you put my girl in a grave
Won't you put my girl in a grave