

## 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