

## Forgive Me Father

Far From Finished

Forgive me father for I've sinned  
It's been 3 whole days since my last glass of gin  
The ones that I old dear say it's getting to my head  
If I can't have me liquor lord I might as well be dead  
Forgive me father for I fear I've gone all wrong  
I slept beside many a dame and never once returned  
I've raised my hands in anger and put down my fellow man  
And I fear no penance I could receive could save me from the da  
mned

Can you help me father for I'm falling  
My heart is weary and I'm beginning to feel faint  
He smiled and he looked into my eyes  
And he said son, you ain't nothing but a tortured saint

Forgive me father for I know not what I do  
'Ya see I left home when I was just fifteen  
Never had the guidance of a loving father  
Just bar flies and whores, no brother to bother