

Follow You to Virgie

Tyler Childers

Back before these calloused hands and all this work
We used to sit up at the flats
Acting like we'd live forever
Getting high and skipping class

Yeah I reckon we were heathens
But in her eyes we were saints
Now you're calling all the boys home
Heavens angels carried her away

So I will follow you to Virgie
Although it hurts me so
To lay to rest this mountain beauty
The lord's called home
I can see her up in glory
I can see her through the pines

Back when all us boys were tryin'
To make sense of all these streams
I can see her in the corner
Singing along to all our crazy dreams

And I will follow you to Virgie
Although it hurts me so
To lay to rest this mountain beauty
The Lord's called home
I can see her up in glory
I can see her through the pines

I will follow you to Virgie
Because that's what us boys are for
To help you out when you get weary
And you can't go no more

And can't you see her up there, Cody
I can see her through the pines
Sayin' 'boys be good'