Bourbon Crow

I've spent twentyplus 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 aint goin ou
t that way

Oh lord cant you hear me calling? Take away my sweet darling And I'm down on my knees to pray Wont you put my girl in a grave Wont you put my girl in a grave

Wanna teach her a lesson with my sweet intention put me into th is game

And Id goto church everyday if I knew you'd take her away

Oh lord cant you hear me calling?

Take away my sweet darling
And I'm down on my knees to pray
Wont you put my girl in a grave
Wont you put my girl in a grave

Here we go....

Oh lord cant you hear me calling?
Take away my sweet darling
And I'm down on my knees to pray
Wont you put my girl in a grave
Wont you put my girl in a grave