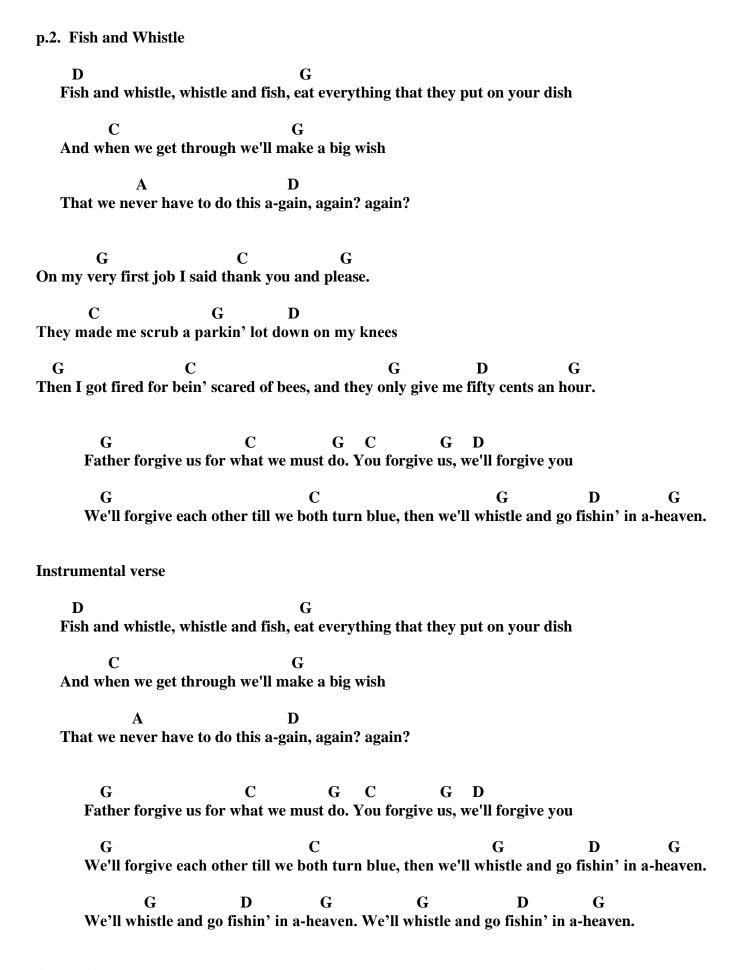


Intro: First 3 lines (verse)

G I been thinking	lately about	C the people	G I meet				
C The carwash or	G n the corner a	D and the hol		t			
G		C		${f G}$	Γ		G
The way my an	kles hurt wit	h shoes on	my feet, and	I'm wonderin	n' if I'm gon	na see to-mo	orrow.
G Father f	orgive us for	C what we n	G C nust do. You		D e'll forgive y	ou	
G We'll for	rgive each otl	ner till we	C both turn blu	ie, then we'll	G whistle and	D go fishin' in	G a-heaven
Instrumental v	erse						
\mathbf{G}	C		G C		G	D	
I was in the arm	ny, but I neve	er dug a tro	ench. I used t	to bust my kn	uckles on a	monkey wre	nch
G I'd go to town a	and drink, giv	C re the girls	a pinch, but	G I don't think	D they ever ev	G ven noticed n	ne.
G Father f	orgive us for	C what we n	G C		D e'll forgive y	ou	
G		C			G	D	G
We'll for	rgive each otl	ier till we	both turn blu	ie, then we'll	whistle and	go fishin' in	a-heaven



Outro: instrumental verse