

# Purgatory Blues

## Juliette and the Licks

I thought I needed redemption but I let that thought go  
I guess, I'll cut my losses and turn my tricks at the magic show  
You spin your wheels through time and get tired of the grind  
I wanna find a good man but instead I settle for what I find  
Get it in throw in your cheap shots, cheap shot, baby  
Isn't that all life really is a bunch of have nots  
And the gods will laugh when you think you've found  
Your lot and take it all away  
Redemption, redemption  
There are no real innocents no matter whose side your on  
Littered path to paradise, honey, that will always steer you wrong  
Put your hands where I can see 'em, put your hands next to mine  
I wanted something to believe in before I got sold on the lie  
Get it in throw in your cheap shots, cheap shot, baby  
Isn't that all life really is a bunch of have nots  
And the gods will laugh when you think you've found  
Your lot and take it all away  
Redemption, oh, purgatory  
Oh, redemption, oh, purgatory  
Oh, isn't that all life really is a bunch of cheap shots?  
And you give it what you've got, you give it what you've got  
And the gods will laugh when you think you've found your lot  
And take it all away, oh, they'll take it all away, you fool  
Oh, they take it, take it all, all away

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