Don't Fail Me Now

Jim Bryson

Oh gal, oh gal, with your darkened eyes
Kindle the wood, prepare the fire
And don't fail me now
Oh gal, oh gal, with your darkened soul
Kindle the wood and get ready to roll
Just don't fail me now
And don't fail me now
You don't do me right
You don't do me right
Why you do me wrong
When the rope gets tight?
Oh gal, oh gal, with your darkened soul
Burn the love, my things and get ready to roll
And don't fail me now
Oh Mary, oh mother of all that is near
Lead me to freedom from my kingdom of fear
And don't fail me now
Just don't fail me now
You don't do me right
You don't do me right
Why you do me wrong
When the rope gets tight?
When rope gets tight?
When the rope gets tight?
When the rope gets tight?
When the rope gets tight?
When the rope gets tight?
When the rope gets tight?
When the rope gets tight?
When the rope gets tight?
When the rope gets tight?
Why you do me wrong
Why you do me wrong
When the rope gets tight?

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