

If I Should Fall From Grace With God

Steve Earle

Chorus:

If I should fall from grace with god
Where no doctor can relieve me
If I'm buried 'neath the sod
But the angels won't receive me
Let me go boys
Let me go boys
Let me go down in the mud
Where the rivers all run dry
This land was always ours
Was the proud land of our fathers
It belongs to us and them
Not to any of the others
Let me go boys
Let me go boys
Let me go down in the mud
Where the rivers all run dry

Bury me at sea
Where no murdered ghost can haunt me
If I rock upon the waves
Then no corpse can lie upon me
It's coming up three boys
Keeps coming up three boys
Let them go down in the mud
Where the rivers all run dry
If I should fall from grace with god
Where no doctor can relieve me
If I'm buried 'neath the sod
And still the angels won't receive me
Let me go boys
Let me go boys
Let me go down in the mud
Where the rivers all run dry

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