

Far From Finished, Forgive Me Father

Forgive me father for I've sinned
It's been 3 whole days since my last glass of gin
The ones that I old dear say it's getting to my head
If I can't have me liquor lord I might as well be dead
Forgive me father for I fear I've gone all wrong
I slept beside many a dame and never once returned
I've raised my hands in anger and put down my fellow man
And I fear no penance I could receive could save me from the damned

Can you help me father for I'm falling
My heart is weary and I'm beginning to feel faint
He smiled and he looked into my eyes
And he said son, you ain't nothing but a tortured saint

Forgive me father for I know not what I do
'Ya see I left home when I was just fifteen
Never had the guidance of a loving father
Just bar flies and whores, no brother to bother