

# Micah P. Hinson, My God

And oh  
The preacher said so long  
Rather cock the trigger live another day  
And oh  
It must have been so long  
Since he had felt his God graves figured  
He could have his say so then he had his say  
My God why did you leave me down here  
Broken saved and all alone  
While you sit up on your golden throne in the sky  
I've came here to take me home  
God damn it you'll take me home  
My God  
And oh  
The husband said so long  
Rather pull the chord  
Then save her another day  
And oh it must have been so long  
Since he had felt his wife's grave figured  
And he could have his say and oh  
Darling why did you leave me down here  
Broken empty and all alone  
While you sit up on your golden throne in the sky  
And I've came here to take you home  
God damn it you'll take her home  
My God