

# Paul Brandt, Virgil And The Holy Ghost

Me and Virgil the best of friends  
Brothers till the very end  
Made a pact one sunny afternoon  
Down by Cold Pepper Creek

Fishing holes and skipping rocks  
down the railroad tracks we'd talk  
'Bout girls and cars and hopes and dreams  
The way our lives would be

And we swore we'd never change  
We would always be the same

Virgil met the Holy Ghost  
A little younger than most  
at the Gilappi Pentecostal  
Tent revival alter call

Everyone from town was there that day  
When Virgil gave his soul away  
They were praising as I waited  
Outside the gospel hall

Where we swore we'd never change  
But it would never be the same

Cause it was later on that year  
The winter that our mama died  
When I told Virgil I don't wanna hear  
About love and peace inside  
Cause if this God you know is good  
How could He allow the pain  
Life's been hard enough  
So why would I want to be born again

The other night me and Virgil spoke  
He travels with the holy ghost  
Holding tent revivals  
He's out to seek and save

Virgil says he's been set free  
By Jesus dying on a tree  
And I'm not sure what I believe  
My questions still remain

Virgil says that when he prays  
He asks the Lord that I'd be saved  
I guess some things never change