## Tom Ames' Prayer Intro – G C G G D Em C G G D G

[G] Everyone in Nacogdoches [C] knew Tom [G] Ames would come to some bad [D] end Well the [Em] sheriff had caught him stealin' [C] chickens and [G] such by the time that [D] he was [G] ten And one day his daddy took a [C] ten dollar [G] bill and he tucked it in his [D] hand He said I can [Em] tell you're headed for [C] trouble son and your [G] momma wouldn't [D] under[G] stand So he took that money and his [C] brothers old [G] bay and he left without a word of [D] thanks Fell [Em] in with a crowd in some [C] border town and [G] took to [D] robbin' [G] banks

Outside the law your luck will **[C]**run out **[G]**fast and a few years came and **[D]**went 'Till he's **[Em]**trapped in an alley in **[C]**Abilene with **[G]**all but **[D]**four shells **[G]**spent And he realized **[C]**prayin' was the **[G]**only thing he hadn't ever **[D]**tried Well he **[Em]**wasn't sure he **[C]**knew quite how but he **[G]**looked up **[D]**to the **[G]**sky Said you don't owe me nothin' and as **[C]**far as I **[G]**know Lord don't owe nothin' to **[D]**you I ain't **[Em]**askin' for a **[C]**miracle Lord just a **[G]**little bit of **[D]**luck will **[G]**do

And you know I ain't never **[C]** prayed **[G]** before but it always seemed to **[D]** me If **[Em]** prayin' is the same as **[C]** beggin' Lord I don't **[G]** take no **[D]** chari**[G]** ty Yeah but right now Lord with my **[C]** back to the **[G]** wall I can't help but **[D]** recall How they **[Em]** nearly hung me for **[C]** stealin' a horse in **[G]** Fort Smith **[D]** Arkan**[G]** sas Judge Parker said guilty and the **[C]** gavel came **[G]** down just like a cannon **[D]** shot And I **[Em]** went away **[C]** quietly and I **[G]** began to **[D]** file and **[G]** plot

## BREAK - GCGGDEmCGGDG

Well they **[G]**sent the preacher down **[C]** to my **[G]**cell He said the Lord is your only **[D]**hope He's the **[Em]**only friend that you **[C]**gonna have when you **[G]**hit the end of **[D]**Parker's **[G]**rope Well I guess he coulda' kept on **[C]**preachin' till **[G]**Christmas but he turned his back on **[D]**me I put a **[Em]**home made blade to that **[C]**golden throat and asked the **[G]**deputy **[D]**for the **[G]**key Well it **[G]**ain't the first close call I **[C]**ever **[G]**had I'm sure you already **[D]**know I had some **[Em]**help from you Lord and the **[C]**devil himself It's **[G]**been strictly **[D]**touch and **[G]**go [SPOKEN]Yeah but **[G]**who in the hell am I **[C]**talkin' **[G]**to there ain't no one here but **[D]**me Then he **[Em]**cocked both his pistols and he **[C]**spit in the dirt and he **[G]**walked out **[D]**in the **[G]**street