

The Lot Behind St Marys

Lori McKenna

[Intro]

G D C x2

[Verse 1]

G D C
We wanted to know when we d be free

G D C
What life looked like on the other side of that sanctuary

G D C
Believin somehow we d make them proud

G D C G D C
Knowin the sins they made and figuring we could stay on common ground

[Verse 2]

G D C
Cigarette smoke in an August sky

G D C
Drinkin the beers you convinced your older brother to buy

G D C
We hadn t make any of our mistakes

G D C
Our world was in the cradle but innocence wasn t in the grave

[Chorus 1]

Em D C G
And I know we can t go back in time

Em D C
But every now and then you look at me and I know you wonder why

G D C
We can t get back to when September was our only adversary

D G D C G D C
In the lot behind St. Mary s

[Verse 3]

G D C
Well I thought I d be all you d need

G D C
But your heart was in the dark and mine was in the weeds

G D C
I m sure the dreamer who built the first trapeze

G D C
Fell in love with someone who grew to resent the goddamn thing

[Chorus 2]

Em D C G
And I know we can t go back in time

Em D C

But every now and then you look at me as if to wonder why

G D C

We can't get back to the love we made before our teenage dreams were buried

D G D C

In the lot behind St. Mary's

G D C

St. Mary's

[Instrumental]

G D C x2

[Verse 4]

G D C

A nightlight glowed in the rectory

G D C

We told ourselves the pastor must be sound asleep

G D C

But now we're old enough to know he never slept

G D C

And that God's love is almighty, but our love is just bones and flesh

[Chorus 3]

Em D C G

And I know we can't go back in time

Em D C

But every now and then you reach for me and I close my eyes and try

G D C

To get back to that summer and the blue jeans we were wearin'

D G D C

In the lot behind St. Mary's

G D C

St. Mary's

[Outro]

G D C x2