

Harder To Ignore
Mike McClure

G

He taught me right from wrong
But to me your truth was fiction
The whispers I heard yesterday
Were like screams of conviction

Refrão -----

C

And all the things that I thought I loved

G

Just hurt me more and more

D

But I hear the good Lord callin

C

G

The ghost is knockin on my door

D

Yes I hear the good Lord callin

C

G

He s gettin harder to ignore

As we wonder down our crooked roads
I see the lighthouse callin
It guides me on my merry way
And it keeps me from falling

(Chorus)

Take a look into your sacred book
And you will find my name
It s written in his Holy Blood
Cuz He suffered for my shame

(Chorus)