

## Grace Potter & The Nocturnals "Big White Gate"

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My body's aching from laying in this bed  
I went singing in the rain and the cold got to my head  
I don't know who's paying i just know what the doctor  
said  
84 years of a sinning life and in the morning i'll be  
dead

I had three daughters  
A new man for every one  
The only man that i ever loved  
Left me with my only son  
I was a no good mother  
I was a no good wife  
There's only one thing that i did right in this  
godforsaken life

Saint peter won't you open up the big white gate  
Cause i heard about forgiveness and i hope it ain't too  
late  
I ain't no holy roller but you go tell your king  
That all the folks up in heaven might like to hear me  
sing

I sang to my children  
Before they strayed so far  
I sang for my lovers  
Or a nickel in a tip jar  
I never knew jesus

I never read the good book  
But on my day of dying  
I'm giving life a second look

Saint peter won't you open up the big white gate  
Cause i heard about forgiveness and i hope it ain't too  
late  
I ain't no holy roller but you go tell your king  
That all the folks up in heaven might like to hear me  
sing

It's coming on time now  
My body's getting cold

I've got no will i've got no prayer  
My story's all been told  
I'm ready for the land of fire  
But i'd love to see the land of gold  
So nurse bring me my guitar  
One more song before i go

Saint peter won't you open up the big white gate  
Cause i heard about forgiveness and i hope it ain't too  
late  
I ain't no holy roller but you go tell your king  
That all the folks up in heaven might like to hear me  
sing

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