

## Indigo Girls "Johnny Rottentale"

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Go will i  
Over yonder  
I will see my mother  
And my sister  
And my father  
Oh but my brother is going to hell

Well they hung him  
From the gallow  
As the sun turned  
Red from yellow  
And the crowd they  
Heard him haughty  
And they sighed  
With much relief

The preacher asked him  
For any last words  
My brother spit on  
Onto his clean shirt  
Oh and he smiled  
Without redemption  
Said this is one soul  
God don't need

Well now I loved him  
I will miss him

As he's burning  
And twisting  
For his heart with  
Dedication  
To the devil  
And his creed

Well as a child we  
We'd call him rotten  
Tell him he was lonely  
And forgotten  
And he revenged our  
Constant cheering  
Oh with his every

Word and deed

Oh yeah and for my  
Contribution  
To his souls lack  
Of retribution  
Oh well I ask the  
Lords forgiveness  
On my very bended knee

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