**Hail Mary**

Jessica Lynne Witty ©

Verse 1:

I got a little bit of class and a little bit of hillbilly

I’ve got a whole lot of sass and I’m brash and a little crazy

There’s whiskey in my wine glass but I don’t give a rat’s ass what people think

Well I don’t do fizzy, whiskey makes me dizzy really, but I need a drink

Chorus:

I got a mouth like a sailor and I give ‘em lip

The ones who care about me couldn’t give a shit

I’ll never pass for ordinary

And I don’t need a hail mary

Verse 2:

I used to be a little more tight-wound full disclosure

But I couldn’t be kept down couldn’t win me over

Now I make up my own mind ‘cause I’m the kind that has to put a nail in it

You may call it dumb but from where I stand it’s intuitive

Chorus

Bridge:

Pray for absolution, pray for me

You want my soul to get to heaven, so you pray for me

A sinner by confession but you pray for me

I don’t need your Hail Mary don’t you pray for me

Chorus