

# Pray for the Girls

## Frank Black & The Catholics

Last night I had the strangest dream  
Saw everybody running in the streets  
Leapfrogging salmon trying to get upstream  
The dream was over but I could not sleep  
I had to put on the lights when she said that  
Last night I had the strangest dream  
The sky was dark and I could not see  
Felt underwater when I tried to scream  
When I heard the rooster I was finally free  
I was a little bit frightened when he said that  
Last night I had the strangest dream  
Me and the chickens running in the streets  
We met a monkey with an eye that gleamed  
He drew that line we couldn't move our beaks  
A doggie woke me and he said hey rooster  
Last night I had the strangest dream  
The war was over but I had no peace  
The moon was waning so it wasn't the beams  
It's just a dream but I have no peace  
I eavesdropped on my masters they said that  
Last night we had the strangest dream  
It was disturbing, oh, what does it mean?  
Monkey in a turban, oh, what does it mean?  
Last night we had the strangest dream  
We better go to the mayor, then we drove  
Downtown to have a talk with the mayor  
He told my masters uh, oh, can't you see?  
What we have here is a prophecy  
Cross your fingers people say a prayer  
I'm not a religious dog but I say that  
Better pray for the girls  
Better pray for the girls  
Ain't no other hope in this whole world  
In sleep we searched behind the sun  
A funny place to find someone  
We did not find them on the moon  
We dreamed that's where they disappeared  
We dreamed perhaps another pearl  
Or dangling on some other dune  
But darker dreams we fear  
Where'd you go this time, girls?  
Better pray for the girls  
Better pray for the girls  
Ain't no other hope in this whole world  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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