

# Pray For Me

## Bizarre

Every little symbol.....Right dap in the middle of August

    No cold, no fever I'm still coughing

    The weatherman, I predict the rain

    Things will get better man I predict the pain

        Cocaine...

        Breathe deep...

        Fighting sleep..

        Couldn't get a wink

        I need this.. I breathe this...

Trying to dodge and weave this[Bridge]And I cry when you look at me

    This ain't the way it's supposed to be

        And got damn it I'm lost

        How much it's just going to cost

            for me to get some help

            I can't do this by myself

            I'm crying in the booth

        hands tied, ain't nothing I can do

            I'm through

            Pray for me

[Chorus 2x]Every little symbol

        Every little sign

        Tells me something different

            I won't tell the secret

            Hard for me to know

Give me what I need and I will let it goVerse 2:Can you keep a secret?

        Don't tell nobody...

        I'm back to using,

        Don't tell nobody...

        And God knows, man I need to stop

        I'm around pills all day it's hard not to pop

            The feeling

            The feeling is slow motion

                I feel like the ocean

                I got the magic potion

                Man, I got an addiction

                Man, I'm on a mission

        trying to fill this prescription

                Listen

                and man I'm in no position

Man, I'm a Christian  
It feels like I went fishing  
    Listen  
    Why I've tried to explain  
    Why I snort this 'caine  
        and fly like a plane

ListenBridgeI'm crying in the booth  
my hands tied ain't nothing I can do  
    I'm through  
    Pray for me  
    [Chorus [2x]  
        Every little symbol  
        Every little sign  
    Tells me something different  
        I won't tell the secret  
        Hard for me to know

Give me what I need and I will let it go  
    Verse 3:Marshall quit  
    Why can't I it's been two weeks  
        I'ma give it a try  
        Stay out the clubs  
        Stay out the bar

It's calling my name (Bizarre, Bizarre)  
    But, I ain't Marshall  
    I guess I'm just a fean  
    I can't stay clean off them pills  
        and the lean  
    Going through withdrawals  
        My back's aching  
        Cold sweat...  
        My body shaking...  
    What about my girlfriend?  
    What about my daughter?  
        FUCK THAT!

I need two 7-50's and some water.  
    Pain Pills and a whole lot of liquor

I'm fucking up my kidney, I'm killing all my liver[Bridge]I'm crying in the booth  
my hands tied ain't nothing I can do  
    I'm through  
    Pray for me  
    Pray for me.....