

# Too Sick to Pray

## A3

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm in a lonely room  
Hank Williams sings the Lovesick Blues  
Winter's walkin' up the avenue  
I ain't seen the sunshine  
Since the sixth of June but I tell you this Don't call the doctor, I'm gonna get better  
Don't run for the priest, I'm gonna find some faith  
Just because I burned my Bible, baby  
It don't mean, I'm too sick to pray I'm in a crowded place  
But I can't recognize a single face  
And they say the thrill is in the chase  
Well, I ain't got the legs, I ain't got the legs  
To run that race but I tell you this Don't call the doctor, I'm gonna get better, yeah  
Don't run for the priest, I'm gonna find some faith  
Just because I burned my Bible, baby  
It don't mean, I'm too sick to pray You better burn a candle light  
Raise them some [Incomprehensible] tonight [Incomprehensible] my money messing up young minds  
I stooped the congregation and left them crying  
In the rain, yeah, left them with their pain  
Exit your boy with his ill gotten pain Well the blood runs deep and the blood runs cold  
As the knife slits so another sucker is born  
And thrown into this world alone  
The doctor came knocking, wasn't nobody home?  
Ease the pain Don't call the doctor, I'm gonna get better, yeah  
Don't run for the priest, no, I'm gonna find some faith  
Just because I burned my Bible, baby  
It don't mean, I'm too sick to pray Don't call the doctor, I'm gonna get better, yeah  
Don't run for the priest, no, I'm gonna find some faith  
Just because I burned my Bible, baby  
It don't mean, it don't mean, I'm too sick to pray I'm too sick to pray, I'm gonna burn a candle light  
I'm too sick to pray, I'm too sick to pray  
It don't mean, I'm too sick to pray

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