

# Pray for You

## Jaron and the Long Road to Love

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I haven't been to church since I don't remember when  
Things were going great 'til they fell apart again  
So I listened to the preacher as he told me what to do  
He said you can't go hating others who have done wrong to you  
Sometimes we get angry, but we must not condemn  
Let the good Lord do His job and you just pray for them I pray your brakes go out running down a hill  
I pray a flowerpot falls from a window sill and knocks you in the head like I'd like to  
I pray your birthday comes and nobody calls  
I pray you're flying high when your engine stalls  
I pray all your dreams never come true  
Just know wherever you are honey, I pray for you I'm really glad I found my way to church  
'Cause I'm already feeling better and I thank God for the words  
Yeah I'm going take the high road  
And do what the preacher told me to do  
You keep messing up and I'll keep praying for you I pray your tire blows out at 110  
I pray you pass out drunk with your best friend and wake up with his and her tattoos I pray your brakes go out  
running down a hill  
I pray a flowerpot falls from a window sill and knocks you in the head like I'd like to  
I pray your birthday comes and nobody calls  
I pray you're flying high when your engine stalls  
I pray all your dreams never come true  
Just know wherever you are, near or far, in your house or in your car,  
wherever you are honey, I pray for you.  
I pray for you

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