

# Pray for the Fish

Randy Travis

Everybody gathered where the river runs wider  
At the edge of town  
To see if that Eddie Lee Vaughn baptism  
Was really gonna go down  
Folks bet their hard earned money that water wouldn't change a thing  
They set the odds at a hundred to one his soul wouldn't never come clean  
Then the preacher said, "People take a moment or two  
There's something we need to do, pray for the fish"  
They won't know what's comin'  
When the sin starts rolling off the like's of him  
Lord, be with 'em, they ain't done nothin'  
Please, won't you leave them just a little bit of room to swim?  
Pray for the fish  
Well, the preacher ducked 'em under  
That cool clear water, then he did it again  
Eddie came up yellin', "Lord in Heaven  
Halleauh, I'm a brand new man"  
Well, the water got to bubblin', sky got to rumblin'  
And the thunder backed up the choir, the fish started jumpin'  
It was like they was swimmin' in a lake of fire  
Then Eddie's momma stepped out of the crowd  
And started yellin' out loud, "Pray for the fish"  
They won't know what's comin'  
When the sin starts rollin' off the like's of him  
Lord, be with em, they ain't done nothin'  
Please, won't you leave them just a little bit of room to swim?  
Pray for the fish  
He said, "Everybody cross your fingers  
Fold your hands, pray for ole' Eddie  
But before we say, Amen  
Pray for the fish"  
Lord, be with 'em, they ain't done nothin'  
Please, won't you leave them just a little bit of room to swim?  
Pray for the fish  
Lord, pray for the fish

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