

I'll Pray for You

Jaron And The Long Road To Love

I haven't been in a Church since I don't remember when
Things were going great till' 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 breaks go out running down a hill
I pray a flower pot 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 your flying high and 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 worst
Yeah, I'm gonna take the high road, and do what the preacher told me to do
Yeah, you keep messin' up and I'll keep prayin' for you
I pray your tire blows out at a hundred and ten
I pray you pass out drunk with your best-friend
And wake up with his and her tatoos
I pray your breaks go out runnin' 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 your flyin' 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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