

Pray for You (Country Version)

Jaron And The Long Road To Love

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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