

Brad Paisley

"No"

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On my fifth birthday, I got so upset,
About the brand new bike, that I didn't get.
I'd prayed my heart out, and it didn't seem fair,
I told my grandpa, I guess God doesn't care,
And he just smiled, and said my child,

Make no mistake, every prayer you pray,
gets answered, even though,
sometimes, the answer is no.

Five years later, out behind the shed,
With a stolen pack of grandpa's cigarettes,
I struck a match, and held that first one to my lips,
And prayed to God please let me get away with this,
And through the smoke, I saw grandpa standing there.

Make no mistake, every prayer you pray,

gets answered, even though,
sometimes, the answer is no.

When I think of all the answers in my life, I would have
to say,
There's no doubt it was always for the best,
When I didn't get my way.

Grandpa got older, like grandpas do,
His health was failing, and I guess I knew,
It'd be best if he was called on hold,
but selfishly I prayed that God would keep him hanging
on,
And when he passed away, in my mind I heard him say.

Make no mistake, every prayer you pray,
gets answered, even though,
sometimes, the answer is no.

Sometimes, the answer,
is no.

