

Falco

"Still Got A Prayer"

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As my daddy lay there on Omaha Beach
It didn't look good
For my brothers and me
There were 24 hours on that longest day
Now ten thousand crosses
Scar the beach where they lay
Under machine gun fire
On that blood day called D
Back home a young girl was praying
God bring him home for me
CHORUS
When you reach out
And nobody's there
Scream and shout
No one seems to care
When you think you've got nothing left to hold on to
When you cry out
And nobody hears
Just fear and doubt
All you've left is tears
When you think
You've got nothing left to hold on to
You've still got a prayer
When my mother was born
On that South Brooklyn street
It didn't look good
For my brothers and me
Born in the back of a store
That sold cigars and candy
Cold she lay crying
And that's the way it would be
CHORUS
She took her last breath
And I kissed her goodbye
Walked down that hospital hall
Trying so hard not to cry
As he took his last breath
On calvary's tree
It didn't look good
No there wasn't much hope
For my brothers and me

CHORUS

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