

Gene Watson

"Wino's Prayer"

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(Dave Kirby (RIP) - L. Kirby)

I saw the ole man shuffle down the street
His rotten shoes were tied around his feet
I saw him stagger just before he fell
And heard him mention something about hell.

Lord, you know it's raining in my mind
And you can turn the water into wine
Please, just give me one more second chance
Play me something you know I can dance.

Chorus:

Lord, help me make this day, don't call me home
I swear I'll make tomorrow on my own
Lord, send me just a half a pint to let me know you care
Or this ole wino just won't have a prayer.

--- Instrumental ---

(Spoken)

I was passing by the other day
Heard the old man finally passed away.

(Sang)

Someone said it got him in his prime
'Cause he still had a half a pint of wine.

(Spoken)

Then I heard him say.

Chorus:

Lord, help me make this day, don't call me home
I swear I'll make tomorrow on my own
Lord, send me just a half a pint to let me know you care
Or this ole wino just won't have a prayer.

Oh, this ole wino just won't have a prayer.

(Oh, how sweet the sound...)

