

Jaron And The Long Road To Love

"Drink, Pray, Love, And Fight"

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Songwriters: Hannan, Gary; Lowenstein, Jaron

This little town's got a little white church
And a rundown motel, and a corner bar
That share a parking lot full of the same damn cars

This little town's got an angle face
But it wears a frown at the hell we raise
Yeah but we don't act out to put on a show
It's just how we grew up and all we know is to

Drink, pray, love and fight
From Saturday till Friday night
Sunday morning we go down
Bow our heads, knees hit the ground
Thank the Lord for all we got
Then we get back up
Drink, pray, love, and fight

This little town's got one red light
But it can't stop this way of life
We've got our sinners and we've got our saints
And us in-betweeners who can't escape
So we

Drink, pray, love and fight
From Saturday till Friday night
Sunday morning we go down
Bow our heads, knees hit the ground
Thank the Lord for all we got
Then we get back up
Drink, pray, love, and fight

Then Sunday morning, we go down
Bow our heads, knees hit the ground
Thank the Lord for for all we got
Then we get back up
Drink, pray, love, and fight

