

# Jaron And The Long Road To Love "Pray For You"

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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 hatin' others who have done  
wrong to you,  
Sometimes we get angry but we must not condemn.  
Let the good Lord do his job, you just pray for them."

I pray your brakes go out runnin' down a hill.  
I pray a flower pot 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 flyin' 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 feelin' better, and I thank God for  
the words.  
Yeah, I'm gonna take the high road and do what the  
Preacher told me to do.  
You keep messin' up, and I'll keep prayin' for you.

I pray your tire goes out at 110.  
I pray you pass out drunk with your best friend,  
And wake up with his and her tattoos.

I pray your brakes go out runnin' down a hill.  
I pray a flower pot 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 flyin' high when your engine stalls.  
I pray all your dreams never come true.  
Just know wherever you are, near or far,  
In your house or in your car,  
Wherever you are, honey, I pray for you.

I pray for you.

