

Chalee Tennison

"We Don't Have To Pay"

Visit "[We Don't Have To Pay](https://MotoLyrics.com)" on MotoLyrics.com

(Chalee Tennison/Dale Dodson/Billy Lawson)

Her little heart beats so fast
You can almost hear it breaking down the hall
As we fight the final round
Sounds like we're tearing down the walls
He packs a bag, screams goodbye
I yell wait, as he walks out the door
Then from the lips of a child I found wisdom
That I've never heard before

She said, Momma let him go
We don't have to pray about that anymore
Momma, pull yourself together, we've all survived the
war
She said, Momma let him go
We don't have to pray about that anymore
That one's been answered, amen, praise the Lord
Yesterday, she was a baby in my arms
Now just look at her, holding me together
As I fall apart
It turned out that the best for her
Wound up to be the best for me
Guess you never get too old to learn
And you can't be too young to teach

She said, Momma let him go
We don't have to pray about that anymore
Momma, pull yourself together, we've all survived the
war
She said, Momma let him go
We don't have to pray about that anymore
That one's been answered, amen, praise the Lord

Visit [Chalee Tennison](https://MotoLyrics.com) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.