

## Lee Greenwood

### "Pray Them Bars Away"

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Four years down and twenty one to blow  
Ten thousand more breakfasts to go  
Fourteen million seconds of living this way  
And I guess it's time I started to pray them bars away

I wonder what you're doing since I don't see you none  
Are you still a doin' all them rotten things we done  
If you've got some spare time why don't you learn to  
pray  
Maybe you can help me to pray them bars away

Remember old Red Barber we checked out last night  
He still hold them eighteen years it serves the devil's  
Right  
He checked out in a casket he've been sixty two today  
I heard that he went crazy tryin' to pray them bars away

Sometimes I miss the women and miss them all I do  
Sometimes I miss the whiskey and I miss the good  
times  
Too  
Sometimes I miss my mama I saw her Christmas Day  
But I never miss a time to pray them bars away

I'm told I should be thankful for everything I've got  
So thank you for the rock walls and the brave bulls  
Thanks a lot  
And thank you for the good job and twenty cents a day  
Thank you for the break time to pray them bars away

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