

## **Cousin Kevin "Prayer"**

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Must be a powerful thing

to put your hands together

and talk to your creator.

Heads of state don't know your name.

Now you feel you're speaking for everyone.

You think that I might be a sin,

but the Playboy Mansion's alright

when you're hangin' by the pool side.

-Chorus: I don't believe that I'll ever feel the way you  
do.

Some day I might try.

I hope I'll never have to.

-Chorus: I don't believe that I'll ever feel the way you  
do.

Some day I might try.

I hope I'll never have to.

Do a twirl for me baby.

Hike your skirt for me slowly.

Do it to the snare drum no in prayer.

Show yourself to me baby.

Don't you need someone to save you?

You can think about it tit in your prayer.

-Chorus: I don't believe that I'll ever feel the way you  
do.

Some day I might try.  
I hope I'll never have to.  
-Chorus: I don't believe that I'll ever feel the way you  
do.

Some day I might try.

I hope I'll never have to.  
If you feel the spirit move you,

get on your knees and do it quickly.

Do it to the snare drum not in prayer.

Do it to the snare drum not in prayer.

I want you to show me.

I want you to show me.

-Chorus:

I don't believe that I'll ever feel the way you do.

Some day I might try.

I hope I'll never have to.

-Chorus:

I don't believe that I'll ever feel the way you do.

Some day I might try.

I hope I'll never have to.

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