

## **Pete Townshend**

# **"Praying The Game"**

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Sitting in clouds of air  
Praying no one is there  
Holding your head to the sky, in there  
Swinging the smoke around  
Cross like in Heaven bound  
Hot line is cut up, because your bills all paid

Praying the game you play  
Sin is from sin's to say  
One minute here again, out of your brain  
Playing the praying game  
Stay away from them  
Keeping out on the reign  
Praying the game

And it's all the losers start  
As your hurting all together  
Are you really getting threw

Would you be wrong to sing and dance  
Life goes on forever  
Understanding isn't really new

I am a fool you claim  
We are one all the same  
Then you surrender, and the case is closed

Guess you ride innocence  
I cause a sin offense  
Short change my heart, for a fashionable home

Praying the game we play  
All do it every day  
No point pretending nobody's fool  
Staying the same we say  
Bring on a change our way  
Treating the Lord, like a teacher in school

And we check over each shoulder  
Making sure that no one knows  
As we get down on our knees

And yet the witness inside  
Looking out threw our own eyes  
Is there really worthy on the trees

Praying the game we play  
Saying's from saves to say  
One minute here again, and out of your brain  
Playing the praying game, staying away from pain  
Keeping out of the rain, praying the game

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