Ty England "Backslider's Prayer"

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He said, "I know this ain't the time or place But Lord I need to talk" In a business suit in a corner booth In a crowded little restaurant

We all tried not to listen
We all tried not to look
But a whole room full of customers
And the waitress and the cook

All stopped what we were doin'
When he bowed his head
In that silence we heard
Every word he said

"I been tryin' to do things my way Down here on life's highway Slippin', slidin', sideways 'Tween no way and nowhere If I could only gain a foothold"

"Up there on your high road Lord, if you hear me, help me I'll do anything you tell me to All I've got to offer you is this Backslider's prayer"

Well the waitress made the first move When she filled his coffee cup She said, "You ain't alone here mister You're speakin' for the rest of us"

I heard some scattered "Amens" And a couple of "I've been there's" Then things got back to normal The dishes and the silverware

Were clangin' in the kitchen Like an angel's band As I took my place in line To shake his hand ('Cause) I been tryin' to do things my way Down here on life's highway Slippin', slidin', sideways 'Tween no way and nowhere If I could only gain a foothold

Up there on your high road Lord, if you hear me, help me I'll do anything you tell me to All I've got to offer you is this Backslider's prayer

If I could only gain a foothold Up there on your high road Lord if you hear me, help me I'll do anything you tell me to All I've got to offer you is this Backslider's prayer

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