

# Too Sick To Pray

Alabama 3

I'm in a lonely room  
Hank Williams sings a lovesick blues  
Winter's walking up the avenue  
But I ain't seen the sunshine since the 6th o' June  
But I tell ya this

Don't call the doctor  
I'm gonna get better  
Don't run for the priest  
I'm gonna find some faith  
Just because I burned my bible baby  
It don't mean i'm too sick to pray

I'm in a crowded place yeah  
But I can't recognise a single face  
And they say the thrill is in the chase  
Well I ain't got the legs I aint got the legs to run that race  
But I tell ya this

Don't call the doctor  
I'm gonna get better  
Don't run for the priest  
I'm gonna find some faith

Just because I burned my bible baby  
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Better burn a candle bright  
Raise up some ghosts tonight

They say I made my money messing up young minds  
Stopped the congregation 'n i left em all cryin'  
In the rain, yeah left 'em with their pain  
Exit your boy with his ill gotten gains  
Well the blood runs deep and the blood runs cold  
As the knife slits on another sucker is born  
Thrown into this world alone  
Doctor came a'knockin wasn't nobody home

Ease the pain

Don't call the doctor  
I'm gonna get better  
Don't run for the priest  
I'm gonna find some faith  
Just because I burned my bible baby  
It don't mean i'm too sick to pray