

# How I Learned To Pray

Charlie Worsham

When I was sixteen, that set of keys was a pair of wings  
Daddy, pretty please, can I take her out tonight?  
I swear I won't get her over fifty-five.

With 'Back in Black' racing through my veins,  
Last thing I thought was a flip in this thing  
Don't get me killed.  
I'm pretty sure my old man will.

And seeing his face when the wrecker hauled my freedom away  
That's how I learned to pray.

It wasn't in a church with a chapter and a verse  
Some preacher made sure everybody heard  
Or just some words somebody taught me to say.

I was living like I wasn't long for the world,  
Mama always said it'd take a special girl  
To get a hold of me,  
But I never let one get close to me.

The man upstairs must've heard her prayers,  
'Cause I looked up, you were standin' there waitin' on me  
Like you were made for me.

And I knew right then and there, I'd been saved  
And that's how I learned to pray.

It wasn't in a church with a chapter and a verse  
Some preacher made sure everybody heard  
Or just some words somebody taught me to say.

I can fold my hands and bow my head,  
But there's just some things that can't be said  
Without a little walk-on-water kind of faith.  
And that's how I learned to pray.

Have you ever looked up at the stars in the sky,  
Felt a tug at your heart didn't know why  
But you just knew  
Someone is up there lookin' out for you.

Well you know just what I mean when I say Grace.  
That's how I learned to pray.

That's how I learned to pray.