

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.