

Mama Don't Forget To Pray For Me

Diamond Rio

Well hello, it's good to hear your voice
I hate to call so late, but I didn't have a choice
I'm calling you from Dallas, headed for L.A.
I wish I had more time to talk, there's so much to say

No I ain't forgot how I was raised
But I'm livin' way too fast
It's a roller coaster ride, up and down
My new job is going great, I'm headed for the top
I should be happy but somehow I'm not
Sometimes I think the devil has got me by the sleeve
Oh, Mama don't forget to pray for me

Tell me how is the weather?
Have you put the garden out?
Are the dogwoods bloomin' out behind the house?
No I'm not sick, there's nothin' wrong, don't wake up Dad
I just thought of you and home and got a little sad

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