Pray Them Bars Away

Lee Hazlewood

Four years down and twenty one to blow ten thousand more breakfasts to go fourteen million seconds of living this way and I guess it's time I started to pray them bars away

I wonder what you're doing since I don't see you none are you still a doin' all them rotten things we done if you've got some spare time why don't you learn to pray maybe you can help me to pray them bars away

Remember old Red Barber we checked out last night he still hold them eighteen years it serves the devil's right

he checked out in a casket he've been sixty two today I heard that he went crazy tryin' to pray them bars away

Sometimes I miss the women and miss them all I do sometimes I miss the whiskey and I miss the good times too

sometimes I miss my mama I saw her Christmas Day but I never miss a time to pray them bars away

I'm told I should be thankful for everything I've got so thank you for the rock walls and the brave bulls thanks a lot

and thank you for the good job and twenty cents a day thank you for the break time to pray them bars away