

Prayin' For a Party

Sparks

Saturday night and time that I go to bed
Daddy goodnight and Momma goodnight, it's ten
Don't forget, son, to pray

Anything, Dad, you say

I'm gonna pray 'til both my knees are red

CHORUS

Prayin' for a party, c'mon Lord, c'mon Lord

Prayin' for a party

All of my friends are prayin' like prayin' fools

Send us a little jive and we'll be all right

What do we have to do

What do we have to do

Whaat do we have to do, Lord, to get on through

CHORUS

I just can't wait no more

I'm runnin' out that door

God helps those who help themselves to a good time

CHORUS
