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

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

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