

For Prayer

Wye Oak

All this dirt is my disease
Please, Please

Wanted hands but I got knees

You drop by to help me out
Out, Out
Baby, what's all this about?

You thought you're better than you were
I wanted beast but I got bird

There's no room and there's not time
So you scratch yours and I'll scratch mine

Sinned to, a way to a body tied
I guess I don't believe in God

But I'll forgive and make it right
If it freezes up tonight

So cross your fingers say a prayer
You don't believe but I don't care

You either win it or you don't
It happens now, unless it won't

Cross your fingers, say a prayer
You don't believe but I don't care

You either win it or you don't
It happens now, unless it won't