I've been praying all the week through At home, at work and on the bus
I've been praying I can keep you
And to earn enough for us

I can take humiliation
And hurtful comments from the boss
I'm just praying by the weekend
I can earn enough for us

Found a house that won't repair itself
With it's windows cracking
And a roof held together with holes
Just because we're at the bottom of the ladder
We shouldn't be sadder
Than others like us
Who have goals for the betterment of life
Glad that you want to be my wife, but honest
I've been praying all the week through
At home at work and on the bus
I've been praying I can keep you
And to earn enough for us

So you're saying that we're going to be three Now, a father's what I'll be Don't get me wrong, I'm so proud But the belt's already tight I'll get another job at night, but honest

I can take humiliation

And hurtful comments from the boss

I'm just praying by the weekend

I can earn enough for us

Just because we're at the bottom of the ladder

We shouldn't be sadder

Than others like us

Who have goals for the betterment of life

Glad that you want to be my wife, but honest

I can take humiliation
And hurtful comments from the Boss
I'm just praying by the weekend
I can earn enough for us
I can earn enough for us