Bang A Drum

Chris LeDoux

I went to see the preacher to teach me how to pray
He looked at me and smiled then that preacher turned away. Sai
d you want to tell him something, you ain't gotta fold your han
ds. Say it with your heart, your soul, and believe it and I'd
say "Amen"

Bang a drum for the sinners Bang a drum for the sins. Bang a
drum for the losers and those who win. Bang a drum, bang it lo
udly or as soft as you need. Bang a drum for yourself, son, an
d a drum for me.

I called upon my brother; just the other day. He said "Jon, I'
m gonna die if I don't start to live again. I work each day an
d night like clockwork just trying to make ends meet. I could
kick this bad world's ass if I could just get on my feet.

Bang a drum for the dying bang a drum for the truth. Bang a dr
um for the innocence lost in our youth. Bang a drum bang it lo
udly or as soft as you need. Bang a drum for your brother and
a drum for me.

I don't know where all the rivers run. I don't know how far, I
 don't know how come. BUt I'm gonna die believing with each st
ep that I take ain't worth the ground that I walk on if we don'
t walk it our own way.

I don't claim to be a wiseman, a poet or a saint. Just another
 man who searching for a better way. But my heart beats loud a
s thunder for the things that I believe. Sometimes I wanna run
 for cover, sometimes I wanna scream.

Bang a drum for tomorrow, bang a drum for the past. Bang a dru
m for the heroes who won't come back. Bang a drum for the prom
ise, bang a drum for the lies. Bang a drum for the lovers and
the tears they've cried.
Bang a drum, bang it loudly or as soft as you need. But as lon
g as my heart keeps on beatin'; I've got reason to believe