

Pray for Me

John Mellencamp

God gave Moses a few little rules
And he said I want you to pass them around
Take a look at those old tools
I can't believe the shit that's going down
You're supposed to have a good time
But I think you take it a little too far
Watchin' your life in vista-vision
A monkey on your back, a brand new car

Well Shakespeare threw down his pencil,
Said I think I'm gonna start layin' brick
Too much of this Romeo stuff enough to make
Anybody sick
"To be or not to be," I mean what's that supposed to mean
I'm changin' my image tomorrow
Be a groupie, make the scene

Pray for me if you want to
If you don't want to don't stay
Somebody shot the Vicar and the minister's on his way
Sellin' open legs on the corner
Punchin' Judy workin' uptown
Pray for me if you want to
Before some fool shoots you down

The man in the cage is always for freedom
The way of the transgressor is hard
Cain and Abel and their old man
Playin' croquet in the back yard
Two guys beat up the sole survivor
Up beat on the back street
I don't really want to get involved
Won't someone help me to my feet.

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