

Say Your Prayers

The Jayhawks

Well, I saw you walking down the street
With an air of self so incomplete
But I knew you, oh, so long ago
And your memory it still lingers on
Weeds in your garden
I'll be thinking of you
Flowers in the mud

Say your prayers, before you go to bed
My sweet baby
Say your prayers, before you go to bed
My sweet baby

Well I wish you'd make your mind up
There's a battle raging in your head
You're a ghost of all the blood you let
Pretty perfume couldn't cover up
It becomes clearer
Staring in your mirror
Trembling your bed

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