Ryan Vasquez

Pray

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[Intro]
    Am
Wake up in the mornin
          C
When the sun shines in
Half awake, half asleep
Until you chime in
The clock striking its final chord
So get up, get out, rise and shine for the house of the lord
[Verse 1]
            C
He knows where my dreams have been
But I still shower off that liquid sin
Down the road, chasing Sunday sunlight
Wonderin if you re feeling alright about last night
I can t quite, concentrate, sit up straight, we re late
But my minds still back in my bed
The peace starts talkin
             E7
My soul goes walkin about my head
[Chorus]
Cause as soon as I close my eyes
Brings me back to my temple inbetween those thighs
My mind does a full eclipse
And the world dissolves while I m worshipping ya lips
Your flames get hotter
          G
                                Dm
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Your holy water drips down your hips
               F C G
As it turns to Sunday
                         Am C G Dm
So I get on my knees and pray
                    Am C G
Get on my knees and pray, yeah, eh
[Verse 2]
Father, son, and the holy ghost
I m trapped with the people that I love the most
                                                                        Dm
I drift off and begin to dream, my thoughts streamin , your voice ringin my
body singin it back
Relax, when we first met
I bet you never guessed we d be full speed ahead
Now I can t get the taste of your sweat and your wet lips out of my head
[Chorus]
                   C
Cause as soon as I close my eyes
Brings me back to my temple inbetween those thighs
My mind does a full eclipse
                                   Αm
And the world dissolves while I m worshipping ya lips
Your flames get hotter
Your holy water drips down your hips
               F C G
As it turns to Sunday
So I get on my knees and pray
[Bridge]
I kneel at the shrine
               C
                                                               G
                     Dm
I eat from the vine, I m drinking your wine, I m feeling your spine bending to
my design, and its all mine
Dm
                    Am
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I m begging you for one more crawl
I wanna feel your waterfall, fall
Hush don t make a sound
The service is over and the kings been crowned
I manage just a soft amen
                             Am
Then I close my eyes to visit you and I again
[Pre-Chorus]
Your flames get hotter
Your holy water drips down your hips
              F C G
As it turns to Sunday
So I get on my knees and
[Chorus]
Cause as soon as I close my eyes
                               Am
Brings me back to my temple inbetween those thighs
My mind does a full eclipse
                                   Αm
And the world dissolves while I m worshipping ya lips
Your flames get hotter
Your holy water drips down your hips
              F C G
As it turns to Sunday
                       Am C G Dm
So I get on my knees and pray
                   Am C G
Get on my knees and pray
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