

Praying to the Devil

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A D

1. In a dark room on my knees,

D

crying "Lord can you help me please?

D

I've prayed most every night.

Bm E7

Still my life has not gone right."

D E A D

Then a voice out of the blue

A E7

Saying "who the hell are you talking to?

A G D

Refrain: "You've been praying to the devil, my son.

G A

No one here named the lord.

G D

You've been praying to the devil, my son.

G A

An I've heard every word."

2. My whole world was ripped apart.

Ice flowed right through my heart.

I struggled hard to catch my breath.

I tried to recall all I had asked.

I put my hands over my ears.

Still these words were crystal clear.

Refrain:

3. I turned and ran and I'm running still,

trying to understand but I never will.

How could I have been so wrong?

It seems the whole world played along.

But everywhere I run and hide,

my mind carries these words inside.

Refrain:

4. My whole world is different now.

The streets I walk seem strange somehow.

I've had to question all I held dear.

What I trusted I now fear.

Every minute I remember that day

that changed my faith in so many ways. (and those words that took my faith away.)