

Puttin' in the Good Word

Bryan Duncan

Whoa!
Whoa! Let's play!
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba
Ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba, ba
Yeah, yeah, oh, one! Two! Three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine!
Put another round in your chamber
Torture in the war on your soul
Grippin' a thread
Losin' your head
The hammer is about to come down, you know
Who ya gonna call to get sober?
You're gonna need a wing and a prayer
You're favor is in
The wounds of a friend
I wouldn't wanna be in your shoes tonight
So, I'm gonna put the good word in for you
Puttin' in the good word, yeah, yeah
I'm gonna put the good word in for you
Puttin' in the good word, hey!
I'm gonna put the good word in for you
Yeah! Livin' with a drive-by death wish
Everything is out of control
You wipe at a tear
Harbor the fear
You're never gonna find someone to lend you an ear
Somebody wants to shoulder your burdens
Nothin' at all to gain if you lose
A prayer with a friend
Pencil me in
Whenever you wanna begin
'Til then, I gotta say
I'm gonna put the good word in for you
Puttin' in the good word, no, na!
I'm gonna put the good word in for you
Alright, sing!
I'm gonna put the good work in for you
Alright, now! So!
I couldn't live with myself if I forgot to say,
"You want a way out, you better learn to pray
I'll enter your name, startin' a chain
Might move a mountain, maybe get it to rain
Whatever you want to believe, you start by makin' it clear
You're gettin' down to the point, you get beyond the veneer
And after knockin' and seekin' find you don't have a clue
Well then I'm gonna put the good word in for