

How I Learned To Pray (Duet)

Charlie Worsham

When I was sixteen, that set of keys
Was a pair of wings, daddy, pretty please
Can I take her out tonight?
I swear I won't get her over fifty-five
With "Back in Black" racing through my veins
Last thing I thought was if flippin' this thing
Don't get me killed
I'm pretty sure my old man will
And seein' his face when the wrecker hauled my freedom away
That's how I learned to pray

It wasn't in a church with a chapter and a verse
Some preacher made sure everybody heard
Or just some words somebody taught me to say

I was living like I wasn't long for the world
Mama always said it'd take a special girl
To get a hold of me
But I never let one get close to me
The man upstairs must've heard her prayers
'Cause I looked up, you were standin' there
Waitin' on me
Like you were made for me
And I knew right then and there that I'd been saved
That's how I learned to pray

It wasn't in a church with a chapter and a verse
Some preacher made sure everybody heard
Or just some words somebody taught me to say

I can fold my hands and bow my head
But there's just some things that can't be said
Without a little walk on water kind of faith
And that's how I learned to pray

Have you ever looked up at the stars in the sky
Felt a tug at your heart, didn't know why
But you just knew
Someone is up there lookin' out for you?
Well, you know just what I mean when I say Grace
That's how I learned to pray

Mm, that's how I learned to pray
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
How I learned to pray
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
How I learned to pray
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh
How I learned to pray
Ooh-ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh
Ooh, ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh-ooh