

The Plea

Cody Jinks

Mama, this highways gonna kill me
And mama, I think my rose is wilting
The kids and her alone while I'm so far from home
I feel so guilty
Mama, this highways gonna kill me

I hope the road that takes me there will always bring me back
But I guess whatever will be, will be
Mama this highways gonna kill me

Woman, I wish I couldn't hurt you
And woman, It's clear I don't deserve you
I know it seems I only need you when I ain't got nowhere else to
turn too
So woman, I wish I wouldn't hurt you

I'm sure there's some relief in giving up and moving on
And sometimes it seems way too much to work through
Woman I never meant to hurt you

Lord, I beg of you protect me
Cause lately, swear the devil's out to get me
It ain't a leap of faith to say he always prays upon the unsus-
pecting
So Lord, I beg of you protect me

I can't walk with you if the devil got my hand
I hope you have my back and direct me
Jesus I beg of you protect me
Jesus, don't let 'em get me