

## Pray For Tuscon

Dave Hause

On a sunset I-10 mile lies a body beneath a sheet  
The orange sky don't seem to mind but I'm on the edge of my seat  
There's ten thousand auto lights dead stopped in dirty Tucson heat  
We crane our necks to get a glimpse, and ride on by while I nurse defeat  
Nurse defeat

It's that same old sinking feeling, that blows on in from time to time  
The only consolation comes tying despair to a rhyme  
And knowing some are at home working, raising kids and saying prayers  
Unaware of modern science, they may be wrong but I don't care

They pray for Tucson, they pray for me  
They pray these roads lead home and won't take us too far  
Take us too far

Well we get these years to play with and I've been game to roll the dice  
But lately staring in the mirror has been showing me the price  
Of all the reckless toxic gambling; having my fate hang from a string  
The lonesome nights with pills and powders, the fuel I pretend helps me sing

So pray for Tucson, pray for me  
Pray these roads lead home and won't take us too far  
Pray for Tucson, pray for me  
I hope your faith is what will carry me  
If there's something past those stars

Cause the spell breaks every time I see those funeral cars  
Or when they throw the floodlights on and I'm left stranded at the bar  
I spend so many nights tempting fate with this guitar but I'm coming home

So pray for Tucson, pray for me  
Pray these roads lead home and won't take us too far  
Pray for Tucson, pray for me  
Pray these roads lead home and won't take us too far  
Pray for Tucson, pray for me  
Pray for Tucson,  
I hope your faith is what will carry me  
If there's something past those stars

Pray for me