

Surfboard

Dave Hause

I've been finding myself praying
Have you seen the shape I'm in?
I've been cleaning up my act after a weekend's worth of sin
This past year I got let go and then the rent got hard to pay
So I'm finding myself kneeling down to pray

I keep them clear and small
Little prayers that won't hurt at all
Clear and small
Whispered words float through the walls

Like Dear Lord
I need a surfboard
Cause I can't figure out how to not drown in these waves
Dear Lord
I saw your billboard
About hell and fire and how I need to be saved
So I'm praying straight away

I've been finding myself praying, have you seen the shape we're
in?
I know you haven't seen us lately on Sunday mornings we're sleep-
ing in
Fried from treading water in this pool you threw us in
Waiting for a lesson on how to swim

I keep them clear and small
Little prayers that won't hurt at all
Clear and small
Whispered words float through the walls

Like Dear Lord
I need a surfboard
Cause I can't figure out how to not drown in these waves
Dear Lord
I saw your billboard
About hell and fire and now I need to be saved
So I'm praying straight away

Dear Lord
Could you send out that surfboard
And maybe a couple hundred grand so we could stay
Dear Lord
If you strike down my landlord
I'll be there every week and not just Christmas Day
Kneeling down to pray...