

## Say a Little Prayer

Greg Brown

The lights on  
In the middle of the night  
There's a sick little child around  
Momma said to Poppa "Don't you worry, I think her fever's coming down."

Oh yes and I know, it's just a cold or it's just the flu  
But I say a little prayer, I say a little prayer for you  
I say a little prayer, I say a little prayer for you  
Let her get better, let her get better soon please.

Put Aretha Franklin on  
Turn it up, turn it up, turn it up, turn it up  
In the middle of the night  
Cause that'll do as much good  
As any medicine  
To make her feel alright

Momma been a walkin with ya  
Poppa been a walkin with ya  
Walkin up and down the hallway  
Look out the window  
See the city lights shining  
When you're sick you look so tiny  
I'm gonna put you in my pocket  
Go down to where it's warmer  
I'm gonna throw you in the ocean  
And you will turn into a dolphin  
And when you get all better  
You will swim back to me

Let her get better  
Let her sister get better too  
Let em get better so I can get better too.

I say a little prayer. I say a little prayer.  
I say a little prayer. I say a little prayer.