

Praying For Your Downfall

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You still get stoned to make a phone call
You're still a bachelor with those blank walls
Keep telling people you're six feet tall
I'm finished praying for your downfall
Can't go on thinking it was my fault
And pushing pins into a cursed doll
Keep draining Stellas and blaming your mom
I'm finished praying for your downfall

So many hours putting words in your mouth
To think I thought I almost figured you out
I can't make nice but I can make it make sense now
Da-da-da-da-da-dum, I don't need to see you fall down
Da-da-da-da-da-dum, I don't need to see you fall down

Still think my sparkle makes you look small
Still think a fight can make a love false
Just keep doing whatever you want
I'm finished praying for your downfall
I can't keep begging for what I lost
And cursing tough love from a good God
Keep whistling, boy I was never your dog
But I'm done praying for your downfall

So many hours putting words in your mouth
To think I thought I almost figured you out
I can't make nice but I can make it make sense now
Da-da-da-da-da-dum, I don't need to see you fall down
So many lost boys that I swore could be found
To think I thought I was swimming while I drown
Can't say it cured me but I'll say that it counts
Da-da-da-da-da-dum, I don't need to see you fall down

I can't keep praying, I, I can't keep praying
I can't keep praying for your downfall
I can't keep praying, I, I can't keep praying
I can't keep praying for your downfall

So many hours putting words in your mouth
To think I thought I almost figured you out
I can't make nice but I can make it make sense now
Da-da-da-da-da-dum, don't need to see you fall down
I'll be the bigger man now
Don't need to see you fall down