

Sinner's Prayer

Lady Gaga

(I came down the mountain)
Drunken on a love affair
Got on a pretty little number
I am wearing steel
It was a hell of a scene at daddy's feast
Nobody saw it coming, but the little red devil in me
He has a funny way, saying forever too fast
Don't get bad, can't blame a tramp
For something he don't have
I get on my knees and beg you...

Hear my sinner's prayer
I am what I am
And I don't wanna break the heart of any other man
But you, but you
Hear my sinner's prayer
It's the only one I know
It sure as hell don't rhyme
But its as good as, good as, good as, good as gold

I've got a baby sister who looks just like me
She wants nothing more than a man to please
Maybe she's in too deep
Her love for him ain't cheap
But it breaks just like a knockoff piece
From Fulton street
The man's got a gift for getting what he wants
He's thirsty when he drinks
Get's on a brink, and throws her off
I get on my knees and beg you

Hear my sinner's prayer
I am what I am
And I don't wanna break the heart of any other man
But you, but you
Hear my sinner's prayer
It's the only one I know
It sure as hell don't rhyme
But it's as good as, good as, good as, good as gold
Good as, good as, good as, good as gold
(I get on my knees and beg you)