

Mama Prayed For

Meghan Patrick

I bet she didn't picture
Ripped blue jeans and a Metallica t-shirt
Sleeve full of tattoos
Take it or leave it kind of attitude
I bet she didn't think I'd
Be more straight whiskey than red wine
Let a few cuss words slip
Speak my mind on politics

Ooh, I bet she didn't see me coming

Can't tell a heart what it can't do
Love's gonna love who it wants to
I'm yours, and baby, you're all mine
You fell for rough around the edges
Got a thing for wild and reckless
Probably not what she had in mind
But God knows you're the man I was made for
Even if I ain't the kind of girl your mama prayed for

If she's anything like you
It's gonna take some time but she'll see through
The walls that I put up
And why I act so tough

'Cause when I fall I fall all the way
You know what they say

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If loving you's the only thing we have in common
I bet in the end that's all she really wanted

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