

# Mama's Prayer

Merle Haggard

Back when I was doing time there's a night I can't forget  
A mad man with a knife in hand tried to kill me while I slept  
But somehow the knife missed its mark and I pinned the raging man  
Somehow my mama's prayers had worked again

One night while we were driving across the mighty Texas plains  
A car pulled out with its headlights out head on into our lane  
As Deanrow swerved and missed the car I felt a mighty hand  
Somehow my mama's prayers had worked again

Mama's prayers were always with me through the battlefields of life  
She prayed for me and said amen in the name of Jesus Christ  
From the death house in San Quentin I walked away a better man  
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