

Pray For The Fish

Ray Scott

Alright everybody put down your bottles
I'ma tell a little story, but I ain't in it

Everybody gathered where the river runs wider
At the edge of town
To see that Eddie Lee Vaughn baptism
Was really gonna go down
Folks bet their hard earned money
That water wouldn't change a thing
They set the odds at a hundred to one
His soul wouldn't never come clean
Then the preacher said
People take a moment or two
There's something we need to do

Pray for the fish
They won't know what's coming
When the sin starts rolling off the likes of him
Lord be with em, they ain't done nothin'
Please won't you leave them just a little bit 'a room to swim
Pray for the fish

Well the preacher tucked him under
That cool clear water
Then he did it again
Eddie came up yelling
Lord in Heaven, Hallelujah!
I'm a brand new man
Well the water got to bubbling
Sky got to rumbling
And the thunder backed up the choir
The fish started jumpin'
It was like they was swimmin'
In a burning lake of fire
Then Eddie's momma stepped out of the crowd
And started yelling out loud

Pray for the fish
They won't know what's coming
When the sin starts rolling off the likes of him
Lord be with em, they ain't done nothin'
Please won't you leave them just a little bit 'a room to swim
Pray for the fish

He said everybody cross your fingers
Fold your hands
Y'all pray for old Eddie
But before we say amen
Pray for the fish

Oh Lord be with em, they ain't done nothin'
Please won't you leave them just a little bit 'a room to swim
Can I get a amen
Pray for the fish

They're just innocent bystanders going upset
Hallelujah

Amen