I was born in the Southland
Grew up a rollin' stone
Workin' all day and night for weeks
Was a-livin' it all alone
I got no friends to call my own
No woman to love me
Now I just seem to be slippin' away
Think I'm gonna jump in the sea

Ahh, I'm gonna keep prayin' Everything's gonna be all right Keep prayin' everything's gonna be all right

About a month or so ago
I was workin' in Tennessee
Tried to make time with another man's woman
And he turned around and tried to shoot me (yeah, he did)
I guess I'll be on the next train home
Or maybe I'll catch a plane
For my life seems to be slippin' away
Think I'm gonna go insane

Ahh, I'm gonna keep prayin
Everything's gonna be all right,
Keep prayin' everything's gonna be all right,
Yes I do
Yes I do
Yes I do

Keep prayin' everything's gonna be all right Keep prayin' everything's gonna be all right All right