

## Somebody Must Be Prayin' for Me

Tim McGraw

She left Oklahoma for California  
Sunglasses on the brim of her hat  
Smoke was pourin' from that old Cadillac  
But she wasn't turnin' back

Just outside of Flagstaff  
Motor blew on her Coup De Ville  
Just in time she saw a sign  
There's was a Texaco waitin' at the bottom of the hill  
And she said

Somebody must be prayin' for me  
Somebody out there must be prayin' for me  
Must be angels I can't see  
Somebody must be prayin' for me, yeah

A boy about 20 climbed out of a truck  
All covered in grease and dirt  
She said, "Hey Charles," but he just laughed  
He said, "I'm wearin' my daddy's shirt"  
He stood there lost in her eyes  
Then she got lost in his

As the years roll by  
She would sigh everytime they kissed  
And she'd say

Somebody must be prayin' for me  
Somebody out there must be prayin' for me  
Must be angels I can't see  
Somebody must be prayin' for me

Sometimes she stares out the window  
And wonders about her Hollywood dreams  
But when she tucks her kids in bed  
She softly whispers as they fall asleep

Somebody must be prayin' for me  
Somebody out there must be prayin' for me  
Ain't it funny how you find just what you need  
Somebody must be prayin' for me

Somebody must be prayin' for me  
Prayin' for me, yeah