

## PRAY 2 U

Tommy Richman

Please, don't tell me  
I'm in your corner  
I'm in your corner  
Let's just turn back one more time  
Forget the things you left with me in my own hands  
You left with me  
You said it man you had me in a trance

You had me in a trance  
You got me on demand  
Please don't syncopate my rhythm, man  
Syncopate my rhythm, man  
Articulate what feelings had  
I'm fucked up in my system now  
Just give it to me straight what I got left 'cause

I got no time  
No time  
No time, I get to stay with you  
No time, I get to pray to you

All the time  
You always giving me the pressure  
All the time  
I had to leave you here forever  
Man, oh, why?  
What have I done? (Oh, oh, oh)  
Couldn't see you with the lies on your face, man (Oh, oh, oh)  
Lies on your face, man (Oh, oh, oh)  
You just wanna know how to feel (Oh, oh, oh)  
Just take me to the times that I thought were real  
I wish I was real again  
But times were different then and different now  
But nobody believe us  
I want to tell the truth but there's nobody here around  
I'ma tell you straight but I feel like a diva  
I wanna cry  
I'm done with all this shit, it's not my serving size

'Cause I got no time, no time  
'Cause I got no time, no time  
Time, time, time, time  
Time, time, time, time