

# Too Sick to Pray

## Alabama 3

I'm in a lonely room  
Hank Williams sings the Lovesick Blues  
Winter's walking up the avenue  
And I ain't seen the sunshine since the 6th of June  
But I tell you thisChorus:  
Don't call the doctor, I'm gonna get better  
Don't run for the priest, I'm gonna find some faith  
Just because I burned my bible baby  
It don't mean, I'm too sick to prayI'm in a crowded place  
But I can't recognize a single face  
They say the thrill is in the chase  
Well I ain't got the legs, ain't got the legs  
To run that race  
But I tell you thisChorus:  
Don't call the doctor, I'm gonna get better  
Don't run for the priest, I'm gonna find some faith  
Just because I burned my bible baby  
It don't mean, I'm too sick to prayThey say I made my money messing up young minds  
I stooped the congregation and left them crying in the rain  
Yea left them with their pain  
Exit your boy with his ill-got left them crying in the rain  
Yea left them with their pain  
Exit your boy with his ill-got pain  
Exit your boy with his ill-gotten gainsWell the blood runs deep and the blood runs cold  
As the knife slits so another sucker is born and thrown into this world alone  
The doctor came knocking, wasn't nobody home  
Better burn a candle light  
RapEase The PainRepeat ChorusThe doctor came knocking, wasn't nobody homeEase the  
painGotta find some faithRepeat chorusBetter burn the candle brightRapEase The Pain

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>