

Pete Townshend, Praying The Game

Sitting in clouds of air
Praying no one is there
Holding your head to the sky, in there
Swinging the smoke around
Cross like in Heaven bound
Hot line is cut up, because your bills all paid

Praying the game you play
Sin is from sin's to say
One minute here again, out of your brain
Playing the praying game
Stay away from them
Keeping out on the reign
Praying the game

And it's all the losers start
As your hurting all together
Are you really getting threw

Would you be wrong to sing and dance
Life goes on forever
Understanding isn't really new

I am a fool you claim
We are one all the same
Then you surrender, and the case is closed

Guess you ride innocence
I cause a sin offense
Short change my heart, for a fashionable home

Praying the game we play
All do it every day
No point pretending nobody's fool
Staying the same we say
Bring on a change our way
Treating the Lord, like a teacher in school

And we check over each shoulder
Making sure that no one knows
As we get down on our knees

And yet the witness inside
Looking out threw our own eyes
Is there really worthy on the trees

Praying the game we play
Saying's from saves to say
One minute here again, and out of your brain
Playing the praying game, staying away from pain
Keeping out of the rain, praying the game