

# Buck Owens, Your Mother's Prayer

You lived through the crash on the highway  
It's a miracle you're here today  
You say Lady Luck was ridin' with you  
But it might be that your mother prayed.

You were saved in the war over yonder  
You say your good luck charm pulled you through  
But the only reason that you might be living  
Is your mother just might have been prayin' for you.

Don't give Lady Luck all of the credit  
It might have been your mother's prayer  
She holds the key to the powers in heaven  
And pleads with your Maker up there.

Now you call yourself lucky  
And believe that it's true  
But your mother just might  
Have been prayin' for you.

--- Instrumental ---

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