

# Chris LeDoux, Bang a Drum

I went to see the preacher, to teach me how to pray  
He looked at me and smiled, then that preacher turned away  
Said, "If you want to tell him something  
You ain't gotta fold your hands  
Say it with your heart, your soul, and believe it, and I'll say, amen"  
Bang a drum for the sinners, bang a drum for your sins  
Bang a drum for the losers and those who win  
Bang a drum, bang it loudly, or as soft as you need  
Bang a drum for yourself son, and a drum for me  
Well I called upon my brother, just the other day  
He said, "Jon, I'm gonna die if I don't start to live again  
I work each day and night like clockwork  
Just tryin' to make ends meet  
Well I could kick this bad world's ass if I could just get on my feet"  
Bang a drum for the dying, bang a drum for the truth  
Bang a drum for the innocence, lost in our youth  
Bang a drum, bang it loudly, or as soft as you need  
Bang a drum for your brother, and a drum for me  
I don't know where all the rivers run  
I don't know how far, I don't know how come  
But I'm gonna die believin' with each step that I take  
Ain't worth the ground that I walk if we don't walk it our own way  
I don't claim to be a wise man, a poet, or a saint  
Just another man who's searchin' for a better way  
But my heart beats loud as thunder, for the things that I believe  
Sometimes I want to run for cover, sometimes I want to scream  
Bang a drum for the tomorrow, bang a drum for the past  
Bang a drum for heroes, who won't come back  
Bang a drum for the promise, bang a drum for the lies  
Bang a drum for the lovers, and the tears they cry  
Bang a drum, bang it loudly, or as soft as you need  
But as long as my heart keeps on banging  
I've got a reason to believe