Steve Earle & The Dukes, Tom Ames' Prayer

Everyone in Nacadoches knew Tom Ames would come to some bad end Well the sheriff had cought him stealin' chickens and such by the time that he was ten And one day his daddy took a ten dollar bill and he tucked it in his hand He said I can tell you're headed for trouble son and your momma wouldn't understand

So he took that money and his brothers old bay and he left without a word of thanks Fell in with a crowd in some border town and took to robbin' banks

Outside the law your luck will run out fast and a few years came and went 'Till he's trapped in an alley in Abilene with all but four shells spent

And he realized prayin' was the only thing that he hadn't ever tried Well he wasn't sure he knew quite how but he looked up to the sky

Said you don't owe me nothin' and as far as I know Lord don't owe nothin' to you And I ain't askin' for a miracle Lord just a little bit of luck will do

And you know I ain't never prayed before but it always seemed to me If prayin' is the same as beggin' Lord I don't take no charity

Yeah but right now Lord with my back to the wall Can't help but recall How they nearly hung me for stealin' a horse in Fort Smith Arkansas

Judge Parker said guilty and the gavel came down just like a cannon shot
And I went away quietly
and I began to file and plot

Well they sent the preacher down to my cell He said the Lord is your only hope He's the only friend that you gonna have When you hit the end of Parker's rope

Well I guess he coulda' kept on preachin' 'till Christmas but he turned his back on me I put a home made blade to that golden throat and asked the deputy for the key

Well it ain't the first close call I ever had I'm sure you already know I had some help from you Lord and the devil himself It's been strictly touch and go

Yeah but who in the hell am I talkin' to there ain't no one here but me
Then he cocked both his pistols and he spit in the dirt and he walked out in the street