

Lady GaGa, Sinner's Prayer (feat. Father John M

I came down the mountain
Drunken on a love affair
Got on a pretty little number
I am wearing steel
It was a hell of a scene at daddy's feast
Nobody saw it coming, but the little red devil in me
He has a funny way, saying forever too fast
Don't get bad, can't blame a tramp
For something he don't have

I get on my knees and beg you
Hear my sinner's prayer
I am what I am
And I don't wanna break the heart of any other man
But you, but you
Hear my sinner's prayer
It's the only one I know
It sure as hell, don't rhyme
But its as good as, good as, good as, good as...

I've got a baby sister, who looks just like me
She wants nothing more than a man to please
Maybe she's into deep
Her love for him ain't cheap
But it breaks just like a knockoff piece from Fulton street
The man's got a gift for getting what he wants
He's thirsty when he drinks
Get's on a brink, and throws her off
I get on my knees and beg you

Hear my sinner's prayer
I am what I am
And I don't wanna break the heart of any other man
But you, but you
Hear my sinner's prayer
It's the only one I know
It sure as hell, don't rhyme
But it's as good as, good as, good as, good as gold
Good as, good as, good as, good as gold
I get on my knees and beg you