**How I learned to pray.**

**Charlie Worsham.**

Intro: E

E

When I was sixteen, that set of keys was a pair of wings

E A

Daddy, pretty please, can I take her out tonight?

 E

I swear I won't get her over fifty-five.

With Back in Black racing through my veins, last thing I thought

 A

Was if flipping this thing don't get me killed.

 E

I'm pretty sure my old man will.

E B A

And seeing his face when the wrecker hauled my freedom away

 B E

That's how I learned to pray.

 B

It wasn't in a church, with a chapter and a verse

 A E

Some preacher made sure everybody heard

 B F#m

Or just some words somebody taught me to say.

 E

I was living like I was long from the world, mama always said

 A

It'd take a special girl to get a hold of me,

 E

But I never let one get close to me.

E

The man upstairs must've heard her prayers,

 A

Cause I looked up, you were standin' there waitin' on me

 E

Like you were made for me.

 B A

And I knew right then and there, I'd been saved

 B E

And that's how I learned to pray.

 B

It wasn't in a church, with a chapter and a verse

 A E

Some preacher made sure everybody heard

 B F#m

Or just some words somebody taught me to say.

 B

I can fold my hands and bow my head,

 A E

But there's just some things that can't be said

F#m A

Without a little walk on water kind of faith.

 E

And that's how I learned to pray.

Solo: E A E A E

E

Have you ever looked up at the stars in the sky, felt a tug at your heart

 A

Didn't know why but you just knew

E A E

Someone is up there lookin' out for you.

 B E A

Well you know just what I mean when I say Grace.

 B E

That's how I learned to pray.

E

That's how I learned to pray.

Outro: E A B Dbm E B E A B E A B E A E

 B E A E B E A E B E Dbm E A E B E B

 E Dbm E A E