

# Sinner's Prayer

## Lady Gaga

Came down the mountain  
Dragging our love affair  
Put on a pretty little number  
I'm wearing you still 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 mad, 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, oh  
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 I got a baby sister who looks just like me  
And she wants nothing more than a man to please  
Maybe she's in too 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  
Gets on the 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, oh  
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 can carry you, but not your ghosts  
Wish I had the faith, but I don't know 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, oh Hear my sinner's prayer  
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  
Good as, good as, good as gold  
Good as, good as, good as, good as gold  
Good as, good as, good as, good as gold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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