Bartender

Nightcrawlers

And if I die before my time oh brother of mine please don't forgive me if i die and if i go before i'm gone oh sister of mine please don't regret me if i go Storms she come and storms she go please give me the wine that Jesus drunk to get him up the hill Bartender please pour me the wine that you gave to Christ to make him rise above oh Bartender... And then that means I fall Bartender please And that means I pray Bartender please.... And if I pray

those hearts are young give me a second chance to fix it up if I pray I break And if I crush my children's hears please give me the strength to fix them, Lord if I crush Bartender please pour me a drink the one you gave Christ so that he might get up again to live Bartender please pour me the wine that you gave to Christ get him out of the grave please Bartender, wine... On bended knees I pray Bartender please.... Bartender please on bended knees God please....

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