

# Sinners Like Me

[Eric Church](#)

I was fifteen when my daddy's old man  
Caught me half way through my first beer  
He laughed so hard when my face turned green  
He said, You come from a long line of sinners like me  
Now me and my brother go to see him some times  
But he don't have much to say anymore  
So we sit on his headstone with a fifth of Jack D  
Here's to a long line of sinners like me  
La de dah, de dah, la de dah, dah de, de  
I come from a long line of sinners like me  
My mama had a soft spot for a hell raisin' boy  
So she had two more just like him  
It takes an Angel to raise a family  
That comes from a long line of sinners like me  
Well, now maybe who knows one day I'll settle down  
Give my dad a grandson of his own  
And when the doctor smacks him, he'll probably take a swing  
'Cause he'll come from a long line of sinners like me  
La de dah, de dah, la de dah, dah de, de  
I come from a long line of sinners like me  
On the day I die, I know where I'm gonna go  
Me and Jesus got that part worked out  
I'll wait at the gates 'til his face I see  
And stand in a long line of sinners like me  
I'll stand in a long line of sinners like me  
La de dah, de dah, la de dah, dah de, de  
I come from a long line of sinners like me  
La de dah, de dah, la de dah, dah de, de  
Here's to a long line of sinners like me  
I come from a long line of sinners like me

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