If I Die

Papoose

If I die a drinkin', I won't feel much pain 'Cause Lord we all got demons that drive us all insane I'll die just like my daddy with a bottle in my hand So if I die a drinkin', that's just who I am

If I die a cheatin' in the arms of another's girl If in a fit of rage and jealousy, he takes me from this world I can't say I'd blame him, I'd probably do the same So if I die a cheatin', I'll live with the shame

If I die a singer of some old lonesome song We're all drawn to heartache when someone's done you wrong The last song I'll be playin' is "When the Saints Go Marching In― So if I die a singing, Lord, my song will never end

If I die a prayin' to Jesus on my knees Everyone I've ever loved will be waiting there for me The dirt can have my body but the Lord He owns my soul So if I die a praying, Lord, I ain't afraid to go If I die a praying, Lord, I ain't afraid to go

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com written by Gill, Vincent Grant / Monroe, Ashley Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Vince Gilbert/Benefit Music/Vinny Mae Music

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>