Bad Whiskey

L.A. Guns

When I woke up this mornin'
I promised it would end
To walk the straight and narrow
Now it's comin' 'round againFour o'clock in the mornin'
To the break of day
In a Hollywood apartment
Two lost souls, about to pay{Chorus}:
Bad, bad whiskey
Please don't take my happy home
Say it again
Bad, bad whiskey
Please don't take my happy homeMy homeWhen the moon is over
Runnin' 'cross the sky
That's the time I get looser babe
That's the time I wanna flyIt's a long way down
To the willow bend
It's a lonely world out there
When the bottle's your only friend{Chorus}Mama let me go down easy
Mama take me to my bed
Mama let me lose myself
Got stars in my achin' headSoul like a burnin' hand
Soul like a china doll
Soul got your hand in the wishin' well
And by God you're gonna crawl{2x}
Bad, bad whiskey
Please don't take my happy home

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