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 $\{2x\}$

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