

# Whiskey on My Breath

## Love and Theft

I woke up with a pounding head  
With a bottle laying in the bed  
There was a little, a little bit left  
So I picked it up and I killed the rest Oh I know I'm going to heaven  
But I can't go with me like this  
I need to pull myself together  
Before then  
No I ain't afraid of dying  
But what scares me to death  
Is meeting Jesus  
With whiskey on my breath I lost her and all my friends  
Broke all but one of my Lord's 10  
But Jesus died for all my sins  
That's how I know I'm getting in Oh I know I'm going to heaven  
But I can't go with me like this  
I need to pull myself together  
Before then  
No I ain't afraid of dying  
But what scares me to death  
Is meeting Jesus  
With whiskey on my breath

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