

# Headstone

## Whiskey Myers

Every morning and every night I prepare for what I do  
Every morning say every night nothing ever reins true  
Every morning and every night it ain't gonna change  
From the crack of dawn to the break of day  
Till they lay me in my grave Wild as a cyclone  
I'm smoother than homegrown  
Short lived and long gone  
Chiseled on my headstone Every morning and every night I prepare for what I do  
Every morning say every night I end up black and blue  
Every morning and every night got no one left to blame  
From the dirt floor dives to the lows and highs  
I'll always be the same  
Wild as a cyclone  
I'm smoother than homegrown  
Short lived and long gone  
Chiseled on my headstone I'm a bad man  
I guess that's something that will never change  
Blood shot eyes and twisted lies  
I got one foot in the grave I'm a bad man  
I guess that's something that will never change  
That way I'm feeling right now  
I got both feet in the grave I'm a bad man  
Guess I better get on my knees and pray  
Because it won't be long  
No it won't be long  
Till I'm 6 feet in the grave  
Wild as a cyclone  
I'm smoother than homegrown  
Short lived and long gone  
Chiseled on my headstone Wild as a cyclone  
I'm smoother than homegrown  
Short lived and long gone  
Chiseled on my headstone Chiseled on my headstone  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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