

Finger On the Trigger

[Bleu Edmondson](#)

Oh Lord please forgive me for what I'm about to do
I'm running on empty and my options are few
You know that I did the best that I can
But i've done hit rock bottom, my time is at handBecause I lost my job
My bills are getting bigger
Cryin' baby bout to lose my mind
Hundred dollar habit, I ain't got a penny
My woman ran off with a friend of mine
I can't keep a job, cause I'm too fucked up
DHS bout to take my kids
Tryin' to get well, keep getting sicker
Sittin' in the parking lot, my finger on the triggerYou know I never meant to hurt anyone
And I'll face the consequences for everything I've done
And Lord sometimes I wonder if your even there
'Cause my burden is back-breaking and it's all that I can bearBecause I lost my job
My bills are getting bigger
Cryin' baby bout to lose my mind
Hundred dollar habit, I ain't got a penny
My woman ran off with a friend of mine
I can't keep a job, cause I'm too fucked up
DHS bout to take my kids
Tryin' to get well, keep getting sicker
Sittin' in the parking lot, my finger on the trigger

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>