

Whiskey on My Breath (Radio Edit)

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

Songwriters

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REEVE, TRENT TOMLINSON Published by

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