

Dying Breed

Allison Moorer

I take a pint of whiskey
And crack open its lid
I drink the bottle empty
Just like my poor daddy did I take after my family
My fate's the blood in me
No one grows old in this household
We are a dying breed I take a red and blue one
From my mama's purse
I wash 'em down with homemade wine
To see what kicks in first I take after my family
My fate's the blood in me
No one grows old in this household
We are a dying breed I take another needle
Black powder and a spoon
I set my sights on Heaven
And shoot for the moon I take after my family
My fate's the blood in me
No one grows old in this household
We are a dying breed
No one grows old in this household
We are a dying breed

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>