

# Sunday Every Saturday Night

Aaron Lewis

I've seen drunk girls singin' karaoke  
I've seen old timers pray to their beer  
And we all seem to have our sad stories to tell  
That's how we all ended up here Washin' away all our problems  
Gettin' baptised in those neon lights  
And the drunker I get, the more things I forget  
And I just ain't got that kind of time So that's why I like drinkin' whiskey  
Because it fills up the cracks in my soul  
And it helps me forget all the damage I've done  
And all the time I've spent down in this hole And for a moment I swear I hear Jesus  
Sayin' "Son, it'll all be alright"  
So I take one more shot of redemption, Lord  
It's like Sunday every Saturday night Now the gospel comes out of that jukebox  
And an angel just walked through the door  
And she pulled up a chair right beside me  
She said, "You think misery's got room for one more?" So that's why I like drinkin' whiskey  
Because it fills up the cracks in my soul  
And it helps me forget all the damage I've done  
And all the time I've spent down in this hole And for a moment I swear I hear Jesus  
Sayin' "Son, it'll all be alright"  
So I take one more shot of redemption, Lord  
It's like Sunday every Saturday night Now the bar stools are lined up like church pews  
And the preacher just yelled out "Last call!"  
And confession is held belly-up to the bar  
Hell even the best angels fall So that's why I like drinkin' whiskey  
Because it fills up the cracks in my soul  
And it helps me forget all the damage I've done  
And all the time I've spent down in this hole And for a moment I swear I hear Jesus  
Saying "Son, it'll all be alright."  
So I take one more shot of redemption, Lord  
It's like Sunday every Saturday night It's like Sunday every Saturday night

Songwriters

AARON LEWIS, IRA L DEAN Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>