

Whiskey In the Morning

Buckcherry

Wasted youth and mad as hell
My friends keep asking me
Are you okay man, you're eyes are glazing I cant get over it
This shit is killing me
My body's aching, hands are shaking I'm cutting down you heard the line
Whiskey in the morning one more time
Hit that cigarette Colt 45
Whiskey in the morning
Cant stop drinking gonna die I cant stop thinking how
Where I was before the drugs
A young day dreamer fixed on screaming Still really loved the life
Drinking, snorting, smoking high
Super jaded, loaded, hated I'm cutting down you heard the line
Whiskey in the morning one more time
Hit that cigarette Colt 45
Whiskey in the morning
Cant stop drinking gonna die I go out every night
Helpless secrets lifeless eyes
Tore up, faded
No give taken Still really love the life
Drinking, snorting, smoking highs
Sweet leaf space case, hands are shaking I'm cutting down you heard the line
Whiskey in the morning one more time
Hit that cigarette Colt 45
Whiskey in the morning
Cant stop drinking
Cant stop drinking gonna die

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