

# The Wreckage

Corey Smith

One broken bottle  
One broken man  
Drenched in a bourbon perfume  
Just rocking away  
In my daddy's chair  
Paying the devil his dues  
Feel Like I'm goin down with the wreckage  
Trapped in this ol' flesh-n-bone  
Too withered and worn to weather the storm  
Feel like I'm goin down with the wreckage  
I'm goin down with the wreckage  
Ashes to Ashes  
That's what they say  
I'm torn between body and soul  
Just killing myself  
One drink at a time  
Trouble is all that I know

Feel like I'm goin down with the wreckage  
Trapped in this ol' flesh-n-bone  
Father I pray I'll see heaven one day  
Lord don't let me go down with the wreckage  
Oh don't let me go down with the wreckage  
Well they call me a sinner  
I reckon I am  
But I don't know any other way  
And I've been to Jesus time and time again  
Lord I just can't keep the devil at bay  
Feel like I'm goin down with the wreckage  
Trapped in this ol' flesh-n-bone  
And I can't believe he bled a river for me  
Lord don't let me go down with the wreckage  
Oh don't let me go down with the wreckage  
Feel like i'm goin down with the wreckage

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