Whiskey on My Breath

Love and Theft

"Whiskey On My Breath"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 restOh 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 if 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 inOh 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 is meeting Jesus With whiskey on my breath 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 is meeting Jesus

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With whiskey on my breath