Buckcherry "9 Whiskey In The Morning"

Visit "9 Whiskey In The Morning" on MotoLyrics.com

Wasted youth and mad as hell

My friends keep asking me

Are you ok, man, you're eyes are glazin'

I cant get over it

This shit is killing me

My body's achin', hands are shakin'

(Chorus)

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 drinkin' gonna die.

I cant stop thinkin' how

Where I was before the drugs

A young day dreamer, fixed on screamers

Still really loved the life

Drinking, snorting, smoking high

Super jaded, loaded, hated

(Chorus)

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 shakin'

(Chorus

Visit <u>Buckcherry</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.