Buckcherry "Whiskey In The Morning"

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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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