

Beth Hart "Bottle of Jesus"

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I got my wine, and cigarettes
These twenty cents, is all I got left
Don't bother me, I'm trying to swim
I guess, I'll lay around all day
Sit back and smile, just fade away
A drunk yard dog, is what I am

[Chorus]

Break out, the bottle of Jesus
Plug in, the black light rosary (rosary)
And somebody's waiting to save me, yeah

I know my neighbours, wish I'd die
I'm much too loud, when I get high
I think, I'll send around some pie
I'll spike that dish, with a touch of herb
It'll numb their lips, and soothe their nerves
I'll build my kingdom, on the curb

[Chorus]

Break out, the bottle of Jesus
Plug in, the black light rosary (rosary)
And somebody's waiting to save me, yeah

Be it the rain, or shine
I'll get a high, like summertime
It's an All-Americana party time
Tell that landlord man
I'll kick that bastard, like a can
It's an All-Americana party time

And I don't listen, to rules or gospel
They're just trying, to shut me up
Call me the master, of "ole misfortune"
A weasel, a weaselin' away
Dear Lord - hold the sight
Oh Lord - gonna set me free

[Chorus]

Break out, the bottle of Jesus (break out the bottle)
Plug in, the black light rosary (rosary)
And somebody's waiting to save me (all right)

[Chorus]

Break out, the bottle of Jesus (break out the bottle)

Plug in, the black light rosary (rosary)

And somebody's waiting to save me

And somebody's waiting to save me

And somebody's waiting - somebody waiting

Americana party time

An Americana party time

An Americana party time - time - time

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