

Drugstore "Favourite Sinner"

Visit "[Favourite Sinner](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When God comes to me
I will be shaking
Gun loaded on my knee
My fingers waiting
Gonna tell him I was born, mistaken
Then I'm gonna let my fingers slip

God help my shaking hand
I can see your light
They're lining up the dead
Gonna take another sip of your soul
Your favorite sinner

My God is just a dream
He's got the answers
This city's killing me
Faster and faster
Gonna tell him I was born, broken
And then I'm gonna let myself run free

God help my burning hair
I can see your light
You're lining up the dead
Gonna take another sip of your soul
Your favorite sinner x3

Visit [Drugstore](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.