

## Corey Smith

### "The Wreckage"

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One broken bottle  
One broken man  
Drenched in a bourbon perfume  
Just rocking away  
In my daddy's chair  
Paying the devil his dues  
Feel Like I'm goin down with the wreckage  
Trapped in this ol' flesh-n-bone  
Too withered and worn to weather the storm  
Feel like I'm goin down with the wreckage  
I'm goin down with the wreckage  
Ashes to Ashes  
That's what they say  
I'm torn between body and soul  
Just killing myself  
One drink at a time  
Trouble is all that I know  
Feel like I'm goin down with the wreckage  
Trapped in this ol' flesh-n-bone  
Father I pray I'll see heaven one day  
Lord don't let me go down with the wreckage

Oh don't let me go down with the wreckage

Well they call me a sinner

I reckon I am

But I don't know any other way

And I've been to Jesus time and time again

Lord I just can't keep the devil at bay

Feel like I'm goin down with the wreckage

Trapped in this ol' flesh-n-bone

And I can't believe he bled a river for me

Lord don't let me go down with the wreckage

Oh don't let me go down with the wreckage

Feel like i'm goin down with the wreckage

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