

## Allison Moorer "Dying Breed"

Visit "[Dying Breed](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

I take a pint of whiskey  
And crack open its lid  
I drink the bottle empty  
Just like my poor daddy did

I take after my family  
My fate's the blood in me  
No one grows old in this household  
We are a dying breed

I take a red and blue one  
From my mama's purse  
I wash 'em down with homemade wine  
To see what kicks in first

I take after my family  
My fate's the blood in me  
No one grows old in this household  
We are a dying breed

I take another needle  
Black powder and a spoon  
I set my sights on Heaven  
And shoot for the moon

I take after my family  
My fate's the blood in me  
No one grows old in this household  
We are a dying breed  
No one grows old in this household  
We are a dying breed

Visit [Allison Moorer](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.