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Levi Riggs ''Whiskey Sunrise''

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Willie was a farm boy who lived down to Cotton Patch His momma and old Pop John raised hogs and skinned muskrats

Every Friday nite they'd get to hollarin' and carrying on And Ole' Pop John would run into town and get his liquor on

And he'd drink ... Lord he'd drink

Willie learned real fast to just stay out of his way Or Sunday mornings there'd be a whole lotta hell to pay Cuz old Pop John stumbled in at the crack of light Hallowed eyed he was looking for a fight And Willie would take his guitar down to the creek and he'd sing

(CHORUS)

Wild Whiskey Sunrise. It's a good time to get away. Life cuts from both sides. Like a sharp knife. You can live or die, on a Whiskey Sunrise.

Willie left for Memphis on the day he turned 18. Got a job doin' dishes down off of Beale Street One night he was singing in the parking lot A record man said son you can make it to the top And he sang... Lord he let it ring!

(CHORUS) Wild Whiskey Sunrise It's about time I got away

A few years later old pop john ran a red light The EMT's they said he probably wouldn't make it thru the night

That Georgia sun was creeping up along those old live oaks

When an eerie sound came across his bedside radio As he clenched in pain he heard Willie's final refrain

(CHORUS) Wild Whiskey Sunrise It's about time You had your day Visit <u>Levi Riggs</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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