

Whiskey In The Morning

Buckcherry

Wasted youth and mad as hell, my friends keep asking me are you
ok man your eyes are blazing
I can't get over it, this shit is killing me my body's aching h
ands are shaking
I'm cutting down you heard the line, whiskey in the morning one
more time, hit that cigarette colt 45, whiskey in the morning
can't stop drinking gonna die
I can't stop thinking of where I was before the drugs, a young
daydreamer fixed on screaming
Still really love the life, drinking, snorting, smoking eyes su
per jaded loaded hated

I go out every night helpless secrets lifeless eyes, tore up fa
ded no give taken
Still really love the life, drinking, snorting, smoking eyes, s
weat leaf space case hands are shaking

Can't stop drinking gonna die!