

One In The Same

Aaron Lewis

Well angels and whiskey are one in the same
Yeah, they'll set you on fire when they call out your name
They're both pretty good at numbin' the pain
Yeah, Angels and whiskey are one in the same

Well angels and cocaine can make it alright
When you're drinkin' too much on a Saturday night
One little taste and you'll fall in love
Yeah, both of them do what the other one does

If you climb on them wings, you'll swear you believe you can fly
And take it all in and you'll end up high as a kite
And one's straight from Heaven and one's sent from Hell
And both of them love you when no one else will
It's funny how pleasure and pain are one in the same

Feelin' like heaven and hurtin' like hell
Yeah, most of the time, man, I can't even tell
But everyone's buyin' when your souls up for sale
Yeah, I'm feelin' like Heaven and hurtin' like Hell

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