

Crossroads

Adam Calhoun

These dirt roads ain't gold down there
It's hell on earth, anything goes down here
Lookin' for some holy water at the water hole
But all I'm findin' is whiskey and beer
And I'm a sinner, I'm a sinner to the core
Searchin' like the devil, to find the Lord, yeah
Heaven knows I need help sometimes
'Cause I love to have a hell of a time
I said, I'm a sinner, I'm a sinner, Lord save me
But please pour me up a drink before you take me
If you can turn water into wine
I'm sure you make a hell of a shine, yea

I can't help it Lord, yea
I'm sinnin' every day
I need your help and I pray, Amen
I'm climbin' to the top of that mountain
I'm tryin' to find you God
Keep tryin' to be an angel, but still, raisin' hell (hell)

Can't make it out this world alive
I just want a piece of heaven, before I die
So pass me the apple pie
I'm gonna drink it all down, 'til the jar goes dry
Baptized in the lake of fire
Should have drowned me when you could, but I'm still alive
I'm comin' for your ass like a bat outta hell
You can bet I'm gonna take what's mine, oh
Preacher man gonna preach to me
You should pull up a chair and have a drink with me
Sweatin' like the devil with the lies you told
You better start prayin' to save your soul, oh no

I can't help it Lord, yea
I'm sinnin' every day. I need your help and I pray, Amen
I'm climbin' to the top of that mountain
I'm tryin' to find you God
Keep tryin' to be an angel, but still, raising hell (hell, hell
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