

# Anarbor - Whiskey In Hell

Anarbor

I smoke a pack a day  
Cause I like the buzz  
I roll two  
Cause one just ain't enough  
I like 'em classy  
Cause I'm all grown up  
I take 'em trashy  
When I'm kinda drunk  
They don't like me  
And I'm okay with it  
Expect a swing or two  
If you're talking shit

When I'm drinking  
I'm just not thinking  
Hit me with another round

I hope they serve whiskey in hell  
Cause I'm already on my way  
And I've fucked up  
You can't save me now  
Cause I'm already on my way  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you'll come down  
I hope they serve whiskey in hell

And I've been rotting slowly  
From the inside out  
Gagged on my dreams  
And let my mother down  
It takes a monster  
To attract a crowd  
Pissing on the world  
Until I'm in the ground

Life's a bitch  
You eat, sleep, repeat and die  
Kissing bottles with the devil till the sunrise

When I'm drinking  
I'm just not thinking  
Hit me with another round

I hope they serve whiskey in hell  
Cause I'm already on my way  
And I've fucked up  
You can't save me now  
Cause I'm already on my way  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you'll come down  
I hope they serve whiskey in hell

I walk by faith and out by side  
I'll look you in the eyes and  
Tell you, tell you  
I was right

I hope they serve whiskey in hell  
Cause I'm already on my way  
And I've fucked up  
You can't save me now  
Cause I'm already on my way  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you'll come down  
I hope they serve whiskey in hell

I hope they serve whiskey in hell  
Cause I'm already on my way  
And I've fucked up  
You can't save me now  
Cause I'm already on my way  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you'll come  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you'll come down  
I hope they serve whiskey in hell