

# Fire & Brimstone

Brantley Gilbert

I'm feelin' last night this mornin'  
A train wreck pain in my head  
But when I reach for the hair of the dog in the drawer  
Found a dusty old Bible instead  
Thought I ain't been to service since my granddaddy passed  
Finish my cigarette out there on the front steps  
And then slipped in the back by myself

You bring on the fire and brimstone  
Tell me I'm goin' to hell  
Yeah, which one of you will throw the first stone?  
I guess I'll see you there  
You bring on the fire

And then I heard the reverend  
He said, "Turn and shake your neighbor's hand"  
One by one saw them all turn around just to stare back at me  
Like the wretch that I am

You bring on the fire and brimstone  
Tell me I'm goin' to hell  
Yeah, which one of you will throw the first stone?  
I guess I'll see you there  
You bring on the fire  
You bring on the fire  
Bring it on

Out of spite I went down to the altar  
And almost all of them followed me there  
It turns out there's only one book and one cover (One cover)  
And they're all just glad I was there

And we prayed for grace and forgiveness  
About faith, hope, and love  
And when I make my way to Heaven  
Oh, I pray he'll say "well done"

You bring on the fire and brimstone  
Tell me I'm goin' to hell  
I know he died and rolled away the stone  
I guess I'll see him there  
You bring on the fire

Bring it on  
Bring it on  
Bring it on  
You bring it on

There's a chance that when I get to Heaven  
Oh, He may not know me at all  
If that's the case, man, then I'll take my judgement  
Oh, but it won't be from y'all, no

You bring on the fire  
You bring on the fire  
Bring it on, bring it on, bring on the fire