Long Line of Losers

Montgomery Gentry

Granddaddy was Irish Cherokee Ran moonshine from here to Tennessee Spent half his life in the Montgomery county jail

Grandma she got drunk and left All her kids on her mamas front steps Nobody's heard from her since she hightailed

I come from a long line of losers Half outlaw half boozers I was born with a shot glass in my hand I'm part hippie a little red neck I'm always a suspect My blood line made me who I am

Daddy never finished school But he shot one mean game of pool Took a bullet for stealin' cars down in Birmingham

Mama always went to church But we soon found out what her reasons were She got caught at the local motel with the preacher man

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