

Dead On Arrival

Muscadine Bloodline

We put them vows on a Bible
But love was dead on arrival
Should've took all that money for the ring and bought a bottle
Dealing with the devil is a downward spiral
Should've slipped off in that water at that Sunday tent revival
But instead I'm comin', gunnin', I'm runnin' cold blooded, better watch your back

Can't turn the other cheek, ain't gonna practice what I preach
Boy was gone 'fore he put it in drive, no you don't touch another man's wife
When you do that dance, there's no chance in survival
Dead on arrival

Call me the undertaker son you done met your maker
I don't need no savior 'cause I know right where I'm bound
Blue lights blasting through the window, sirens on a crescendo
Stare in their lifeless eyes and burn a Camel down
Law man's comin', gunnin', I'm running cold blooded and I can't turn back

Can't turn the other cheek, ain't gonna practice what I preach
Boy was gone 'fore he put it in drive, no you don't touch another man's wife
When you do that dance, there's no chance in survival
Dead on arrival

Gimme that sentence, skip on the trial
Yeah I'm guilty by a green mile
Gimme 30 years, gimme yellow mamma
Put me in the chair, baby I don't care

'Sho can't turn the other cheek, ain't gonna practice what I preach
Boy was gone 'fore he put it in drive, no you don't touch another man's wife
When you do that dance, there's no chance in survival
Yeah, when you do that dance, there's no chance in survival
Dead on arrival