

# Put Down The Bottle

Ray Scott

Sitting here trying to remember one morning  
Didn't wake up just to hate myself  
Blood-shot eyes, head just-a pounding  
More or less really just feeling like hell

Need to put down the bottle, pick up the bible  
Walk down Abel righteous road  
Change my ways, so you know I'm liable[?]  
Go where no man wants to go

Here lately been thinking 'bout my sweet momma  
No loose nuts, she prayed for me  
Swear by God some day I'm gonna  
Give your girl a little better piece

I'm gonna put down the bottle, pick up the bible  
Walk down Abel righteous road  
Change my ways, so you know I'm liable[?]  
Go where no man wants to go

I lay down each night, belly full of whiskey  
Keep on having this crazy dream  
Standing in the heavens, saying "Lord forgive me"  
Then he slams them pearly gates on me

He says, boy...

You need to put down the bottle, pick up the bible  
Walk down Abel righteous road  
Turn high tail, waive from the Devil  
Before he comes to claim your soul  
Takes you down to the lake of fire  
Boy, it ain't like you ain't been told  
Change your ways, so you know you're liable[?]  
You go where no man wants to go

You gon' be shoveling coal  
Now put down the bottle, now pick up the bible  
Ah, you've gotta change your ways