

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