

# SINS

Red Leather

(Oh)

On the roof gettin' high  
I got diesel in my veins  
Thinkin' 'bout suicide  
There's no Jesus in LA  
But I still see him sometimes  
Sittin' on the Walk of Fame  
Next to Jekyll and Hyde

The voices sayin'  
(Bye, bye)  
There's no tomorrow  
(Bye, bye)  
Drown in my sorrows

Father, forgive me  
I'm sorry for my sins  
So tired of living  
Oh, where do I begin?  
The coke, the whiskey  
I smoke 'til I'm dizzy  
I'm so fuckin' filthy  
Forgive me for my sins

My phone's 'bout to die  
I only got one call  
I almost slipped off the side  
'Til an angel broke my fall  
Then we drove through the night  
And we talked about it all  
I thank God I survived  
The voices sayin'

(Bye, bye)  
There's no tomorrow  
(Bye, bye)  
Drown in my sorrow  
(Bye, bye)  
There's no tomorrow  
(Bye, bye)  
Drown in my sorrows

Father, forgive me  
I'm sorry for my sins  
So tired of living  
Oh, where do I begin?  
The coke, the whiskey  
I smoke 'til I'm dizzy  
I'm so fuckin' filthy  
Forgive me for my sins (Sins)

(Oh, sins)

Father, forgive me  
I'm sorry for my sins  
But wait, just kidding

Oh, where do I begin?  
The coke, the whiskey  
I smoke 'til I'm dizzy  
I'm so fuckin' filthy  
Forgive me for my sins (Sins)