

Headstone

The Lowdown Drifters

As bad as I am, I could be worse
Some day it'll all end in a slow riding hurst
Until that day comes, I'll keep rambling on
And I'll leave you a memory, I'll leave you a song

Well, Sometimes I wonder what my headstone will say
Will you throw me a party, drink jack by my grave?
Raise up a toast to all the crazy shit I'd say
I like to think It'll go down that way

When it comes to doing wrong, oh I've done it so right
I've gambled and lied and I've stayed out all night
But I've given a hand to stranger in need
Oh, and I've fallen short to hatred and greed

Well, Sometimes I wonder what my headstone will say
Will you throw me a party, drink jack by my grave?
Raise up a toast to all the crazy shit I'd say
I like to think It'll go down that way

Well, I hope I live long enough to get it all right
The ones that I love know in my own way I've tried
Just in case I peace out tonight
We'll break out the whiskey
Let's do this shit right

Well, Sometimes I wonder what my headstone will say
Will you throw me a party, drink jack by my grave?
Raise up a toast to all the songs that I made
I like to think It'll go down that way

Well, I guess until then, I'll keep digging my grave