

# Whiskey In Hell

Anarbor

I smoke a pack a day  
Cause I like the buzz  
I roll two cause  
One just ain't enough  
I like 'em classy  
Cause I'm all grown up  
I'll take 'em trashy  
When I'm kinda drunk  
Man are like me  
And I'm okay with it  
Expect a swing or two  
If you're talking shit

When I'm drinking  
I'm just not thinking  
Hit me with another round

I hope they serve whiskey in hell,  
Cause I'm already on my way.  
And I've fucked up,  
You can't save me now.  
Cause I'm already on my way  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you come down.  
I hope they serve whiskey in hell.

And I've been rotting slowly  
From the inside out.  
Gagged on my dreams  
And let my mother down  
It takes a monster  
To attract a crowd.  
Pissing on the world  
Until I'm in the ground.  
Life's a bitch  
You eat, sleep, repeat and die.  
Kissing bottles with the devil til' the sunrise.

When I'm drinking,  
I'm just not thinking.  
Hit me with another round.

I hope they serve whiskey in hell,  
(Cause I'm already on my way.)  
And I've fucked up,  
You can't save me now.  
(Cause I'm already on my way.)  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you come down  
I hope they serve whiskey in hell

I walk by faith and not by sight  
I'll look you in the eyes and  
Tell you, tell you  
I was right.

I hope they serve whiskey in hell

(Cause I'm already on my way)  
And I've fucked up  
You can't save me now  
(Cause I'm already on my way)  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you come down.  
I hope they serve whiskey in hell.

I hope they serve whiskey in hell,  
Cause I'm already on my way.  
And I've fucked up,  
You can't save me now.  
Cause I'm already on my way.  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you come  
And I'll buy the first round  
If you come down  
I hope they serve whiskey in hell.