

Bottle Of Jesus

Beth Hart

I got my wine and cigarettes
These 20 cents is all I got left
Don't bother me I'm trying to swim

I guess I'll lay around all day
Sit back and smile just fade away
A drunk yard dog is what I am

Break out the bottle of Jesus
Plug in the black light rosary
Somebody's waiting to save me

I know my neighbours wish I'd die
I'm much too loud when I get high
I think I'll send around some pie

I'll spike that dish with a touch of herb
It'll numb their lips and soothe their nerves
I'll build my kingdom on the curb

Break out the bottle of Jesus
Plug in the black light rosary
Somebody's waiting to save me

Be it rain or shine I'll get high like summertime
It's an All-Americana party time
Tell that landlord man I'll kick that bastard like a can
It's an All-Americana party time

I don't listen to rules or Gospel
They're just trying to shut me up
Call me the master of "ole misfortune
A weasel a weaseling away
Dear Lord hold the sight
Oh Lord gonna set me free

Break out the bottle of Jesus
Plug in the black light rosary
Somebody's waiting to save me