

Finger On The Trigger

Bleu Edmondson

Oh Lord, Please forgive me for what I'm about to do
Been runnin' on empty, my options are few
You know that I did the best that I can
But I've done hit rock bottom, and my time is at end.

Cause I lost my job, my bills are getting bigger
Crying baby, I'm bout to lose my mind
Hundred dollar habit, ain't got a penny
Woman ran off with a friend of mine
Can't keep a job, too fucked up
DHS is bout to take my kids
Trying to get well, keep getting sicker
Sitting in the parking lot, finger on the trigger.

You know I never meant to hurt anyone
And I'll face the consequences for everything I done
And Lord sometimes I wonder if you're even there
Cause my burden is backbreaking, it's more than I can bear.

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Sitting in the parking lot, my finger on the trigger

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