

# Bad Whiskey

L.A. Guns

When I woke up this mornin'  
I promised it would end  
To walk the straight and narrow  
Now it's comin' round again

4 o'clock in the mornin'  
To the break of day  
In a Hollywood apartment  
Two lost souls about to pay

Bad, bad whiskey  
Please don't take my happy home  
Say it again  
Bad, bad whiskey  
Please don't take my happy home  
My home

When the moon is over  
Runnin' 'cross the sky  
That's the time I get looser babe  
That's the time I wanna fly

It's a long way down  
To the willow bend  
It's a lonely world out there  
When the bottle's your only friend

Bad, bad whiskey  
Please don't take my happy home  
Say it again, child  
Bad, bad whiskey  
Please don't take my happy home

Mama, let me go down easy  
Mama, take me to my bed  
Mama, let me lose myself  
Got stars in my achin' head

Soul like a burnin' hand  
Soul like a China doll  
Soul got your hand in the wishin' well  
And by God you're gonna crawl

Bad, bad whiskey  
Please don't take my happy home  
Bad, bad whiskey  
Please don't take my happy home