If I die a drinkin', I won't feel much pain 'Cause Lord we all got demons that drive us all insane I'll die just like my daddy with a bottle in my hand So if I die a drinkin', that's just who I am

If I die a cheatin' in the arms of another's girl

If in a fit of rage and jealousy, he takes me from this world

I can't say I'd blame him, I'd probably do the same

So if I die a cheatin', I'll live with the shame

If I die a singer of some old lonesome song We're all drawn to heartache when someone's done you wrong The last song I'll be playin' is "When the Saints Go Marching I n"

So if I die a singing, Lord, my song will never end

If I die a prayin' to Jesus on my knees Everyone I've ever loved will be waiting there for me The dirt can have my body but the Lord He owns my soul So if I die a praying, Lord, I ain't afraid to go If I die a praying, Lord, I ain't afraid to go