

**Whiskey and a Gun**  
**(Greb)**

(Chorus)

Thirty-eight revolver and a handful of shells  
I got a couple of bottles of Old Bushmills  
How its gonna end I can't really tell  
But I know for sure it won't end well

Been drinkin' all night just to make some sense  
Spendin' my life on a barbed wire fence  
Don't know what I'm doin', don't know what to say  
If you know what's best keep outta my way  
I got a

(Chorus)

Been livin' with anger, been livin' with pain  
Bad combination if you want to stay sane  
Played safe for too long and I don't know why  
The time has come for someone to die  
I got a

(Chorus)

Been drivin' all night my hands are wet on the wheel  
Don't tell me what to think, don't tell me what to feel  
Time to stand up and act like a man  
Firstlings of my heart become firstlings of my hand  
I got a

(Chorus)