

Sinners Like Me

[Eric Church](#)

I was fifteen when my daddy's old man
Caught me half way through my first beer
He laughed so hard when my face turned green
He said "You come from a long line of sinners like me" Now me and my brother go to see him
some times

But he don't have much to say anymore
So we sit on his headstone with a fifth of Jack D.
Here's to a long line of sinners like me
La de dah de dah
La de dah dah de de

I come from a long line of sinners like me
My mama had a soft spot for a hell raisin' boy
And she had two more just like him
It takes an angel to raise a family
That comes from a long line of sinners like me Well now maybe who knows one day I'll settle
down

Give my dad a grandson of his own
And when the doctor smacks him, he'll probably take a swing
Cause he'll come from a long line of sinners like me
La de dah de dah
La de dah dah de de

I come from a long line of sinners like me On the day I die
I know where I'm gonna go
Me and Jesus got that part worked out
I'll wait at the gates til his face I see
And stand in a long line of sinners like me
I'll stand in a long line of sinners like me

La de dah de dah
La de dah dah de de
I come from a long line of sinners like me
La de dah de dah
La de dah dah de de

Here's to a long line of sinners like me
I come from a long line of sinners like me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>