

# 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.

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