

Montgomery Gentry, Talking To My Angel

It's me again
With this whiskey on my breath again
I'm ashamed about the shape I'm in
And how bad I feel
Damn these tears
Damn this habit that I've had for years
I'm tryin' hard to make it disappear
I swear I will

So, don't lose faith in me
I know I can win this battle, wait and see
Thanks to you I've got a reason to believe
I can be a stronger man
I know you need me to be a better dad
Baby, I need you to help me make it through
So I'm here talking to you, my angel

I watch you sleep
My life changes with every breath you breathe
I want you to think the world of me
I wanna make you proud
No, it's not too late
To make a man out of this mess I've made
To put that bottle down and walk away
I will somehow

So, don't lose faith in me
I know I can win this battle, wait and see
Thanks to you I've got a reason to believe
I can be a stronger man
I know you need me to be a better dad
Baby, I need you to help me make it through
So I'm here talking to you, my angel
Yeah, I love you, my angel