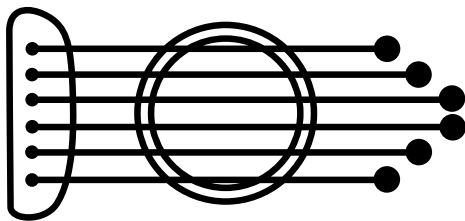


UH, COUNT ME, I'M STILL UP, THE
BROKEN GLASS OF A BOTTLE MAKES A
JAGGED ROCK BOTTOM, AND RIGHT NOW I GOT
TWO SHAKY HANDS, ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP 'EM,
TOUCHED A DROP IN SEVEN HOURS, THREE MINUTES,
ALREADY WANNA QUIT QUITTIN', SWEATIN' IN AN OLD CHURCH BASEMENT, WISHIN' I WAS WASTED,
I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SAY THIS, "HELLO, MY NAME IS JASON," AND I'VE BEEN LOSIN' MYSELF, I'VE BEEN
LOSIN' MY MIND (AMEN), AND I'VE BEEN STANDIN' IN THE RAIN, JUST TRYNA STAY DRY, I WAS SO ASHAMED
TO BE IN THIS SEAT 'TIL I MET A MAN WHO WAS 20 YEARS CLEAN, HE SAID, "EVERYBODY HERE'S FELT THE
SAME DEFEAT," NOBODY WALKS THROUGH THESE DOORS ON A WINNIN' STREAK, HOLD ON (HOLD ON) (AMEN),
HOLD ON (HOLD ON), THE BROKEN MAN IN THE MIRROR CAN'T
LOOK AT ME 'CAUSE HE'S GUILTY, AND I SWEAR THAT THE LAST
COUPLE MONTHS THAT MOTHERFUCKER TRIED TO KILL ME, BY
THE TIME I SAW IT COMIN', IT WAS DONE WITH ALREADY, IT'S
HARD TO RUN FROM IT WHEN IT RUNS IN THE FAMILY, A PROBLEM
WITH A THOUSAND MORE IT'S CAUSIN', DAMN, THIS SHIT'S
EXHAUSTIN', THIS IS WHY I WALKED IN, THANKS FOR LETTIN'
ME SHARE, Y'ALL, AND I'VE BEEN LOSIN' MYSELF, I'VE BEEN
LOSIN' MY MIND (AMEN), AND I'VE BEEN STANDIN' IN THE RAIN,
JUST TRYNA STAY DRY, I WAS SO ASHAMED TO BE IN THIS SEAT 'TIL I MET A MAN WHO WAS 20 YEARS CLEAN,
HE SAID, "EVERYBODY HERE'S FELT THE SAME DEFEAT," NOBODY WALKS THROUGH THESE DOORS ON A
WINNIN' STREAK, YEAH, EH-EH, EH (AMEN), OOH, YEAH (AMEN), EH-EH, EH (AMEN), (GIVE ME FAMILY), I'M
TIRED OF BEIN' BROKEN, I'M SICK OF FEELIN' HOPELESS, WAY DOWN HERE AT MY LOWEST, AT THE END OF
MY ROPE, AT THE END OF MY ROPE, SO, WHAT DO I DO? SO, WHAT DO I DO? WHAT DO I DO? AND I'VE BEEN
LOSIN' MYSELF, I'VE BEEN LOSIN' MY MIND, AND I'VE BEEN STANDIN' IN THE RAIN, JUST TRYNA STAY
DRY, I WAS SO ASHAMED TO BE IN THIS SEAT 'TIL I MET
20 YEARS CLEAN, HE SAID, "EVERYBODY HERE'S
FELT THE SAME DEFEAT," NOBODY WALKS THROUGH
THESE DOORS ON A WINNIN' STREAK,
HOLD ON HOLD ON, HOLD ON HOLD ON

AND I HAVEN'T
HARDLY SOBERED UP,



Jelly Roll

Winning Streak

