

# George Strait, She's Playing Hell Trying To Get M

I Let it All Hang out Last Night  
I Come in Hung over this Morning  
My Woman Met Me at the Door  
Preachin' Me this Warnin'  
She Said Dillon You're Gonna Have to Change  
Your Sinful Way of Living  
But She's Playing Hell  
Trying to Get Me to Heaven  
Oh I Promised to Go to Church with Her  
'Bout a Month of Sundays Ago  
Well Here it Is Sunday Again  
I Ain't Been Once in a Row  
Every Time That Ole Church Bell Rings  
You Can Hear My Rod 'N Reel a Singing  
And She's Playing Hell  
Trying to Get Me to Heaven

[Chorus:]

She's Playing Hell, Trying to Get Me to Heaven  
There Ain't No Way All My Sins Can Be Forgiven  
They Say There's Only Ten Commandments, but I Broke at Least Eleven  
She's Playing Hell, Trying to Get Me to Heaven

She Went out and Bought Me  
A Sunday Got to Meeting Suti  
I must Confess it Looked Pretty Sharp  
With My Deer Hunting Boots  
But I Wore Holes in Both the Knees  
Trying to Roll Them Sevens  
She's Playing Hell  
Trying to Get Me to Heaven

[Chorus]

Yes She's Playing Hell Trying to Get Me to Heaven  
Seven Come Eleven Baby Come on