

Montgomery Gentry, Hellbent On Saving Me

She likes to read her Bible I like a good bar room rival
Sunday morning she's in church while my hangover just gets worse
We see things differently but she's hell-bent on saving me
She's got her life in tact and mine's been to hell and back
She's an angel, she's a saint there's two things that I ain't
I fell from a different tree but she's hell-bent on saving me

I know she could make me better if I would only let her
Guess a little compromise couldn't hurt
I'm willin' to bend a little if she meet me in the middle
If she'll come my way I'll go her's
Oh please please she's hell-bent on saving me

Lord you may not remember me I sang in church when I was three
It's been a while since I called on you
But could you tell her that my love is true
I can't wear no golden halo
I'll try to walk the straight and narrow
Could you help me change enough I don't want to loose her love
Please please she's hell-bent on saving me

I know she could make me better if I would only let her
Guess a little compromise couldn't hurt
I'm willin' to bend a little if she meet me in the middle
If she'll come my way I'll go her's
Oh please please she's hell-bent on saving me.