

Rory Gallagher, I Ain't No Saint

I ant no saint
I can't turn the other cheek
I ain't no saint
But you can cool my temper
By the words you speak
I'll tell you straight from the shoulder
Straight from the hip
I'm falling over, she makes the pieces fit
If I get arrested or in some legal twist
She talks to the judge and gets the case dismissed
I ain't no saint
Won't make it through the pearly gates
I feel alright down hear lord
I think heaven's gonna have to wait
She doesn't tell me how to make a living
Don't lock her love up with a key

If I'm down my head is spinning
Don't call a doctor or a priest
I ain't no saint
Won't tow the party line
I ain't no saint
But you get my nomination
Every single time
I ain't no saint
Won't make it through the pearly gates
I feel alright down here, Lord
I think heavens gonna have to wait
I'll tell you straight from the shoulder
Straight from the hip
I feel alright down here, Lord
I think Heavens gonna have to wait