

Sanctified Woman

Blackberry Smoke

I went lookin for a sanctified woman
she was just the kind of woman I was hopin' to find
I left home in the middle of December
she's the only kind of woman could keep me in line
I found a girl just across the line in Georgia
she was livin' by the highway in a pink doublewide
we left town in a 79 camaro
had a bag full of nothin' and a bottle of wine

Can't you see me go up in flames
Can't you hear me screamin' your name
I need some redemption today
from that sanctified woman

I went back to my home in Alabama
saw my Daddy in the driveway with a tear in his eye
he said "son, what you doin' with that woman?"
said I gotta keep on runnin' 'fore I run outta time

I don't even know I don't even know
what we're gonna do where we're gonna go
I don't wanna know I don't wanna know
well we gotta go somewhere cause we sure ain't got no home