

# Raise Hell

Brandi Carlile

I've been down with a broken heart  
Since the day I learned to speak.  
The devil gave me a crooked start  
When he gave me crooked feet.  
But Gabriel done came to me  
And kissed me in my sleep,  
And I'll be singing like an angel  
Until I'm six feet deep.

I found myself an omen and I tattoed on a sign  
I set my mind to wandering and I walk a broken line.  
You have a mind to keep me quiet  
And although you can try,  
Better men have hit their knees  
And bigger men have died.

I'm gonna raise, raise hell  
There's a story no one tells  
You gotta raise, raise hell  
Go on and ring that bell

You came upon a lightning strike  
And eyes of bright clear blue  
I took a tie from around my neck  
And gave my heart to you.  
I sent my love accross the sea  
And though I didn't cry  
That voice will haunt my every dream  
Until the day I die.

I'm gonna raise, raise hell  
There's a story no one tells  
You gotta raise, raise hell  
Go on and ring that bell

I dug a hole inside my heart  
To put you in your grave.  
At this point it was you and me,  
And mama didn't raise no slave.  
You took my face in both your hands  
And looked me in the eye  
And I went down with such a force  
That in your grave I lie.

I'm gonna raise, raise hell  
There's a story no one's telling  
You gotta raise, raise hell  
Go on and ring that bell  
Go on and ring that bell  
Go on and ring that bell  
Go on and ring that bell