

# Hell On An Angel

Brantley Gilbert

They say I was baptized in dirty water  
By the hands of the devil himself  
Between the banks of a whiskey river  
Beside the highway to hell

I got scars on my heart and knuckles  
I got debts that I ain't pay  
Yeah but I got a blessing that was sent down from heaven,  
Baby you're my saving grace

Girl you've got an outlaw, ready to lay down all my guns  
A dirty old hound dog, learnin' new tricks like cuddlin' up,  
You've got a hellcat purrin' like a kitten,  
You've got a sinner down on his knees  
It had to be hell on an angel  
Lovin' the devil out of me

Tell me how did you get under this leather skin I wear  
Beneath the callouses and tattoos around the walls I built down  
there  
To this heart I've long kept guarded, all alone I was free to fly  
But it takes an angel to fly with a free bird  
Baby we've got the sky

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Hell on an angel  
Come on boys

[Guitar solo]

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