

Twisted Angel

LeAnn Rimes

Ever since I was a little child
I was told to do no wrong
The angel in my mama's
precious eyes
Could be a devil with a heart
of stone

I couldn't help myself,
just had to go my way
Now I've got hell to pay

Yeah I'm a twisted angel
Flying wild and free
Yeah I'm a twisted angel
Flying to heaven on a
broken wing

Back when I was daddy's little girl
He brought me up on the
Rolling Stones
Thrown into the flame,
thrown into the world
That's when I learned how to rock n'roll

Look's like everything
has gone my way
But I've still got hell to raise

My mama taught me right
But the devil's up my sleeve
It's made me kind of crazy
But it's all right with me