

Sanctified Woman

Blackberry Smoke

I went looking for a sanctified woman
She was just the kind of woman I was hoping to find
I left home in the middle of December
She's the only kind of woman to keep me in line Well, I found a girl, just across the line in Georgia
She was living by the highway in a pink double-wide
We left town in a 7-9 Camaro
Had a bag full of nothing and a bottle of wine Now tell me, can't you see me go up in flames?
Can't you hear me screaming your name?
I need some redemption today
From that sanctified woman
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 doing with that woman?"
Said, "I got to keep on running til I run out of time." Now tell me, can't you see me go up in flame?
Can't you hear me screaming your name?
I need some redemption today
From that sanctified woman of mine
From that sanctified, sanctify 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 got to go somewhere cause we sure ain't go no home I went looking for a sanctified woman
She was just the kind of woman I was hoping to find
Can't you see me go up in flame?
Can't you hear me screaming your name?
I need some redemption today
From that sanctified woman of mine, mine
From that sanctified woman Can't you see me go up in flames?
Can't you hear me screaming your name?
I need some redemption today
From that sanctified woman of mine (sanctified)
From that sanctified woman of mine (sanctified)
From that sanctified woman of mine
From that sanctified

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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