Woman, When I've Raised Hell

Josh T. Pearson

Woman when I've raised hell, you're gonna know it
There won't be a shadow of doubt in your bright little mind
No pictures left hangin' only lonely unpainted nails
Ah Honey you'll connect those dots read the writin' on the wallsWoman when I've raised hell, heaven knows you're gonna know it
Don't make me rule this home with the back of my hand
Just let me sit alone in this chair, my own make believe little throne
Ah Honey and collect the thoughts that'll help me to standHonestly, why can't you just let it be
And let me quietly drink myself to sleep
I said honestly, it's not what it appears to be
But only memories that ain't got shit to do with youWoman when I've raised hell, you're gonna know it
There won't be a shadow of doubt in your bright little mind
No pictures left hangin' only lonely unpainted nails
Ah Honey you'll connect those dots read the writtin' on the wall
Woman when I've raised hell, there won't be a star left untouched in your sky
When my lightening crashes across that night
No shadows of doubt or of turnin' in that questioning' little mind
Just a burnin' rekindled truth and one single agonizin' blinding white lightCuz honestly, Honey you are the Queen
But you had better leave or I will be forced to be King
So now quietly, without questions or screams
Just gently leave it well enough aloneWoman when I've raised hell, you of all people are gonna know it
There'll be nothin' not nailed down left unturned in this home
Then your old friend silence will creep back into this pettiest of all places
He'll ask you again, "Which is better or for worse, livin' with me or livin' with all my ghosts?"Honestly, why can't you just let it be
And let me quietly drink myself to sleep
Honestly, it's not what it appears to be
But only memories that ain't got shit to do with you
Woman when I've raised hell, heaven knows you're gonna know it
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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