Hell or High Water

George Canyon

Every Sunday mornin that old precher lets his sermin ring
His only daughters in the choir and i hang on every word she sings
I heard him say that blessing is the man who looks on lovely things
Well i dont know how much more blessed i could ever be(chorus)
Hallelujia..I see an angel right before my eye (when the spirit moves ya)
just gotta stand up and testify
precher can u save me im inlove with your daughter
i gotta either come hell or high waterHe must of caught me looking at her
'cause he started preechin brimstone and fire
He said boy ur gunna burn if you dont learn how to controll your desire
well preecher ive been burnin since the moment i walked in
so make it short and sweet and pass a plate and say a'men(chorus)Oh lord won't you forgive me for the sin i know
Im thinkin things im thinkin but its out of my control(chorus)I cant forget her even though i know i oughta
Ive gotta either come hell or high water

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