

# Hellbent On Saving Me

[Montgomery Gentry](#)

She likes to read her Bible, I like a good bar room rival  
Sunday morning she's in church while my hangover just gets worse  
We see things differently but she's hell-bent on saving me  
She's got her life in tact, mine's been to hell and back  
She's an angel, she's a saint here's two things that I ain't  
I fell from a different tree but she's hell-bent on saving me  
I know she could make me better if I would only let her  
I guess a little compromise couldn't hurt  
I'm willin' to bend a little if she'll meet me in the middle  
If she'll come my way I'll go her's  
Oh please, please, she's hell-bent on saving me  
Lord, you may not remember me I sang in church when I was three  
It's been a while since I called on you could you tell her that my love is true  
I can't wear no golden halo, I'll try to walk the straight and narrow  
Could you help me change enough, I don't want to lose her love  
Please, please, she's hell-bent on saving me  
I know she can make me better if I would only let her  
I guess a little compromise couldn't hurt  
I'm willin' to bend a little if she'll meet me in the middle  
If she'll come my way I'll go her's  
Oh please, please, she's hell-bent on saving me  
She's hell-bent on saving me

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