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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