Hell On An Angel

Brantley Gilbert

They said I was baptized in dirty water
By the hands of the devil himself
Between the banks of a Whiskey River
Beside the Highway to Hell
I got scars on my heart and knuckles
I got debts that I can't pay
Yeah but I got a blessing sent down from heaven
Baby you're my saving grace

Girl you got an outlaw
Ready to lay down all my guns
A dirty old hound dog
Learning new tricks like cuddlin' up
You've got a hellcat purrin' like a kitten
You've got a sinner down on his knees
It had to be hell on an angel
Lovin' the devil outta me

You'd tell me how did I get under
This leather skin I wear
Beneath the callouses and tattoos
Around the walls I've built down there
To this heart I've broke and guarded
All alone out on the street flyin'
Yea it takes an angel to fly with a free bird
Baby we've got the sky

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Hell on an angel, on an angel

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