

# All I Ever Wanted

Angaleena Presley

had my suitcase packed for a trip to hell  
when the Lord played a song on an old church bell  
the devil just stood there tappin' his tow, saying  
"hurry up girl, we gotta go"well did you pack your evil ways? and all your wilder days?  
you spent your money on saving your sins  
there's a checkered little past i kept 'em all in  
and when your interest multiplies  
everything good in you diesbut i never knew a god but the one on high  
never had a picture of Jesus Christ  
only thing i ever really took in vain was a  
Sunday drive in the restful rain  
honored mama's words and daddy's hands  
never hurt anybody, never wore a wedding band  
might've stole a kiss but i never told a lie  
and all i ever wanted was a real good timethe song he played was a hymn i'd heard  
from a backslider pew in a Nazarene church  
when that devil was ready to go i said  
wait a minute boy, don't you know  
i packed my evil ways underneath my wilder days  
and i spent my money on saving my sins  
there's a checkered little past that i kept 'em all in  
but when my interest multiplied  
well i lived myself one hell of a life

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