

# 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 and mine's been to hell and back  
She's an angel, she's a saint there'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  
Guess a little compromise couldn't hurt  
I'm willin' to bend a little if she 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  
But 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 loose her love  
Please please she's hell-bent on saving me

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Guess a little compromise couldn't hurt  
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