

Hell On An Angel

Dillon Carmichael

I felt those cold metal rings around my wrist when I was seventeen

Mama wondered where she went wrong when it came to raisin' me
I had a bottle and Bible, she said "There ain't no in-between"

Well I was hell on an angel, that liquor burned like gasoline
I had one foot in the fire the other steppin' on her wings
Well that temperature was risin' but I could not feel the heat
Well I was hell on an angel that loved the devil out of me

Well she wanted her a bad boy with a heart as pure as gold
And I loved her to the end of the Earth, but I sure loved gettin' stoned

It was an early grave and prison for a family and a home (Yes it was)

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I was hell on an angel that loved the devil out of me, Oh yeah
Oh yeah