

Clean

Tucker Beathard

Preacher, preacher, I must confess
I'm hooked on a drug in a little black dress
Save me, save me, I'm hitting rock bottom
But in my defense you gotta smoke 'em if you got 'em
She tastes like heaven but burns like hell
Got me trippin' ever since I fell
Can't quit her and can't live with her
God, please take me down to the river and

Wash my sins away
I need Amazing Grace
To save me from the fate of a heartbreak a little ways down the road
She'll have me flying high, then leave me high and dry
She's no good for me
I beg You, please, I'm down here on my knees
And I gotta get clean

Lordy, Lordy, can't you see, even the devil had angel wings
Trust me, trust me, I'm doing my best to shake the shake she leaves me with
She got me hypnotized by the swing of her hips
Gonna roll her up for another hit
Then fiery eyes and smoky lips
Yeah, I know it's wrong, God, please forgive and

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She's no good for me
I beg you, please, I'm down here on my knees
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Wash my sins away
I need Amazing Grace
To save me from the fate of a heartbreak a little ways down the road
Get me flying high, then leave me high and dry
She's no good for me
Baby, please
That's one good reason for me to get clean