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Brantley Gilbert "Hell On An Angel"

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You say 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 that was sent down from
heaven,
Baby you're my saving grace

Girl you've got an outlaw, ready to lay down all my guns

A dirty old hound dog, learnin' 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 devilÿ out of me

Tell me how did you get under this leather skin I wear Beneath the callouses and tattoos around the walls I built down there

To the soul I've long kept guarded, all alone I was free to fly

But it takes an angel to fly with a free bird Baby we've got the sky

Girl you've got an outlaw, ready to lay down all my guns

A dirty old hound dog, learnin' 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 devilÿ out of me

Hell on an angel Come on boys (Guitar solo)

Girl you've got an outlaw, ready to lay down all my

guns
A dirty old hound dog, learnin' 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
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