

George Benson

"Hell Or High Water"

Visit "[Hell Or High Water](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Every Sunday mornin that old precher lets his sermin
ring
His only daughters in the choir and i hang on every
word she sings
I heard him say that blessing is the man who looks on
lovely things
Well i don't know how much more blessed i could ever
be

(chorus)
Hallelujia..I see an angel right before my eye (when the
spirit moves ya)
Just gotta stand up and testify
Precher can u save me im inlove with your daughter
I gotta either come hell or high water

He must of caught me looking at her
'cause he started preechin brimstone and fire
He said boy ur gunna burn if you don't learn how to
control your desire
Well preecher ive been burnin since the moment i
walked in
So make it short and sweet and pass a plate and say
a'men

(chorus)

Oh lord won't you forgive me for the sin i know
Im thinkin things im thinkin but it's out of my control

(chorus)

I can't forget her even though i know i oughta
Ive gotta either come hell or high water

Visit [George Benson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.