

George Jones

"I'm the Only Hell feat. Johnny"

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I cant sell my momma short on loving me
Guess that's why she let me go so far
Momma tried to stopped me short of stealing
I guess that's why I had to steal that car.

She told me not to smoke it
But I did and it took me far away
And I turned out to be
The only hell mama ever raised.

Well, I rolled into Atlanta, stolen tags and almost out of
gas
I had to get some money, lately I'd learned how to get
it fast
Those neon lights was calling me and somehow I had
to get downtown
So I reached into the glovebox, another liquor store
went down.

Chorus:
And I sing "Precious Memories," take me back to the
good ol' days
I can hear my momma singing, "Rock of Ages" cleft for
me
She tried to turn me on to Jesus, but I turned on to the
devil's ways
And I turned out to be the only hell my moma ever
raised.

Well, they put those handcuffs on me, Lord how I
fought to resist
They just clamped 'em tighter, 'til that metal bit into my
wrist
They took my belts and my billfold, my fingerprints,
and the profile of my face
Then they locked away the only hell my moma ever
ever raised.

Chorus:
And I sing "Precious Memories," take me back to the
good ol' days

Let me hear my momma singing, "Rock of Ages" cleft
for me
She tried to turn me on to Jesus, and I turned on to the
devil's ways
And I turned out to be the only hell my momma ever
raised.

She tried to turn me on to Jesus, and I turned on to the
devil's ways
And I turned out to be the only hell my momma ever
raised...

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