

Leann Rimes

"Twisted Angel"

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Ever since I was a little child
I was told to do no wrong
The angel in my mama's precious eyes
Could be a devil with a heart of stone

I couldn't help myself
Just had to go my way
Now I've got hell to pay

Yeah, I'm a twisted angel
Flying wild and free
I'm a twisted angel
Flying to heaven on a broken wing

Back when I was daddy's little girl
He brought me up on the rolling stones
He thrown into the flame, thrown into the world
That's when I learned how to rock 'n' roll

Looks like everything
Has gone my way
But I've still got hell to raise

And I'm a twisted angel
Flying wild and free, oh baby
Yeah, I'm a twisted angel
Flying to heaven on a broken wing

Ooh, no yeah

My mama taught me right
But the devil's up my sleeve
It's made me kind of crazy
But it's all right with me

I'm a twisted angel
Flying wild and free, yeah
Yeah, I'm a twisted angel
Flying to heaven on a broken wing

I'm a twisted angel
Flying wild and free

Yeah, I'm a twisted angel
Flying to heaven on a broken wing

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