

# Rory Gallagher, I Ain't No Saint

I ant no saint  
I can't turn the other cheek  
I ain't no saint  
But you can cool my temper  
By the words you speak  
I'll tell you straight from the shoulder  
Straight from the hip  
I'm falling over, she makes the pieces fit  
If I get arrested or in some legal twist  
She talks to the judge and gets the case dismissed  
I ain't no saint  
Won't make it through the pearly gates  
I feel alright down hear lord  
I think heaven's gonna have to wait  
She doesn't tell me how to make a living  
Don't lock her love up with a key

If I'm down my head is spinning  
Don't call a doctor or a priest  
I ain't no saint  
Won't tow the party line  
I ain't no saint  
But you get my nomination  
Every single time  
I ain't no saint  
Won't make it through the pearly gates  
I feel alright down here, Lord  
I think heavens gonna have to wait  
I'll tell you straight from the shoulder  
Straight from the hip  
I feel alright down here, Lord  
I think Heavens gonna have to wait