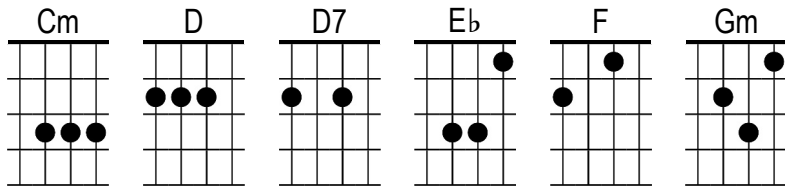


# In Hell I'll Be In Good Company

The Dead South



## Whistling

**Gm** | | **F** **Gm** **E<sub>b</sub>** **1/2Gm** **1/2D** **Gm**

**Gm** | **1/2F** **1/2D7** **Gm**

**Gm** Dead Love couldn't go no further

| Proud of and disgusted by her

| Push shove, a little bruised and battered

**1/2F** Oh, Lord I ain't **1/2D7** comin' home with **Gm** you

**Gm** My life's a bit more colder

| Dead wife is what I told her

| Brass knife sinks into my shoulder

**1/2F** Oh, babe don't know **1/2D7** what I'm gonna **Gm** do | | |

## Chorus

I see my **Gm** red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my | squeeze

The stage it | smells, tells, hells bells, mis-spells, knocks me on my **F** knees

It didn't **Gm** hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me from a **Cm** tree

After I **1/2F** count down, three rounds, in **1/2D7** Hell I'll be in good

compa**Gm**ny

**Gm** | **1/2F** **1/2D7** **Gm**

**Gm** Dead Love couldn't go no further

| Proud of and disgusted by her

| Push shove, a little bruised and battered

**1/2F** Oh, Lord I ain't **1/2D7** comin' home with **Gm** you

**Gm** My life's a bit more colder

| Dead wife is what I told her

| Brass knife sinks into my shoulder

**1/2F** Oh, babe don't know **1/2D7** what I'm gonna **Gm** do |||

### *Repeat Chorus*

**Gm** |

**1/2F** In Hell I'll be **1/2D7** in good compa **Gm** ny |

**1/2F** In Hell I'll be **1/2D7** in good compa **Gm** ny |

**Gm** | | **F** **Gm** **E<sub>b</sub>** **1/2Gm** **1/2D** **Gm** **Gm**↓