

WE'LL BE DAMNED IF WE'RE GONNA DIE HERE

G
The hearse is going eighty in a twenty-five zone
C
Stolen by my brother from the funeral home
G
I'm in the back where a coffin's supposed to go
C Am
Midnight moon zooming by

G
No more dead-end jobs in this dead-end town
C
That ol' candle factory finally burned down
G
Anywhere but here, that's where we were bound
C Am
Just ran another light

chorus:

C G
We'll be damned if we're gonna die here
C G
Where we end up going, we don't even care
C G
We're in hell already, what do we have to fear?
Am G
We'll be damned if we're gonna die here

G
Back window curtains are glowing red and blue
C
Behind us is the sheriff we're related to
G
Our father, to be exact, who never knew
C Am
What to do with us

G
So we'll just keep on going till we're out of gas
C
Tomorrow that moron will make us cut the grass
G
But for now this whole damn town can kiss our ass
C Am
They can bite our dust

[repeat chorus]