Wooden Nickels Eels

[Intro] G D C9 D G D C9 G D C9 D G D C9 D C9 D Went down by the old courthouse G D Stumbling through the streets G D C9 D Had to get out of the house D C9 Had to use my feet C Em And you may not think much of me now but Em I think so damn much Of you G D C9 D Don t take any wooden nickels G D C9 D When you sell your soul D C9 D A devil of a time awaits you When the party is over You re on your own D C9 D Trash truck coming up the road G D C9 Picking up the trash G D C9 D Riding to a better place G D C9 Hoping we don t crash Thinking of things after now I never would have guessed it This way G D C9 D Don t take any wooden nickels

G D C9 D

When you sell your soul G D C9 D A devil of a time awaits you Em When the party is over You re on your own And you may not think much of me now but I think so damn much D Of you G D C9 D Don t take any wooden nickels D C9 D When you sell your soul G D C9 D A devil of a time awaits you Em When the party is over D I m on my own G D C9 D G D C9

Lala lala lala lala lala la