

Hell Yeah On The Road To Destruction
Elliot Brown

C **G**
I know a guy who owns a bar,
F **G**
he gave me some money and the keys to his car,
C **G** **F** **G**
and i said, im rich for a day.
C **G**
he said a word about the shape of my head,
F
the shade of my thoughts,
G
and making my bed,
C **G** **F** **G**
and i said you got it wrong man im ok.

C **G**
some people never go out at night,
C **F**
and some people never see a drug fucked street fight,
C **G** **F** **G**
im not complaining about it anyway,
C **G**
but no sinner man can thow the first stone,
F **G**
so throw this skinny old dog a bone,
C **G** **F** **G**
and we will all be friends at the end of the day.

Am **G**
If you gotta hundred dollars then im not going far,
F **G**
Togeather we can work it out!

N.C.
I swear im better when im drinking!
Am
You r an unsung hero,
G
and im a listening ear,
F
well im not fond of icy waves!
G
but i ll play on while the capitans sinking!

C **G** **F** **G**
Buy me brandy buy me beer, ill bide the time with you right here,
C **G** **F** **G** **C**

HELL YEAHH!! ON THE ROAD TO DESTRUCTION!!!

(for the rest of the lyrics go to youtube, the pattern repeats here)