

Clean For Jesus
Goons Of Doom

[Intro]

E

[Verse]

I m tripping out on your lipstick, I didn t know that they made it so brown
F G E Am G
F G E

Am G
Couldn t sleep last week. Roaches in my sheets, and the kicthen was getting me down

F G E Am G
So I took out all the dirty dishes, and I shot them with a Magnum .44
F G E
And I bombed all the rooms, and the gas that have filled my brain is the reason why I m lying on the floor

[Chorus]

F G
I think I m passing out, I think I m passing out
E Am
I just saw Jesus sleeping on the kitchen floor
G F G
I think that they should know, it s garbage(?) like tonight
E Am
Can we get him to please take the bins out when he goes
G F G
Sight is fading fast, gas is kicking in
E Am
I should ve bombed(?) with at least one open door
G F G
But at least that I can die, with the knowledge that I know
C
my place was clean for Jesus.
E F G
Oh-oh

[Verse]

F G E Am G
I fell out of a tree on a sunday afternoon back in 1994,
F G E
Am G
and I didn t break a bone, and I didn t get a scratch, cause my ego had cushioned my fall
F G E Am

G

But that all changed when I met you, you ripped the flesh right off of my bones

F

G

E

And now I ve got no muscle on my own two legs, that s the reason why I m lying
on the floor

[Chorus]

F

G

I think I m passing out, I think I m passing out

E

Am

I just saw Jesus sleeping on the kitchen floor

G

F

G

I think that they should know, it s garbage(?) like tonight

E

Am

Can we get him to please take the bins out when he goes

G

F

G

Sight is fading fast, gas is kicking in

E

Am

I should ve bombed(?) with at least one open door

G

F

G

But at least that I can die, with the knowledge that I know

C

my place was clean for Jesus.

E

F

Oh-oohh

G

C

It s clean for Jesus

E

F

Woah-ohh

G

C

It s clean for Jesus