

Lake Of Fire
Meat Puppets

Lake of Fire
by The Meat Puppets
Steve Nicholson

chorus:

G **F** **Bb**
Where do bad folks go when they die
G **C** **Bb**
They don't go to heaven where the angels fly
G **F** **Bb**
They go to the lake of fire and fry
C **F** **G**
Won't see 'em again 'til the fourth of July

G - **F** **G**
G - **F** **G**

Dm **Bb**
Now I knew a lady who came from Duluth
Dm **A**
She got bit by a dog with a rabid tooth
Dm **Bb**
She went to her grave just a little too soon
C **Dm**
and flew away howlin' on a yellow moon

-repeat chorus-

Now people howl and people moan
and look for a dry place to call their own
and try to find somewhere to rest their bones
for the angels and the devil fight to make 'em their own

-repeat chorus-