

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

$$\begin{array}{cccc} \mathbf{G} & - & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G} \\ \mathbf{G} & - & \mathbf{F} & \mathbf{G} \end{array}$$

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-