

Kenny Goes To Hell
Metallica

Little boy. I please,
What is this place beyond the stars?
Open up your eyes,
What are these things you re moving towards?
Head full of wonder, worries in the past,
Could it be that you are free at last?

NO!
Db5 D5 Db5 D5

Db5 **D5**
Little boy, you re going to hell!
Db5
You said bad words, threw rocks at the bird
D5
And now, this is your hotel!
E5 **Gb5** **Db5** **D5**
You ain t going back, this ain t disneyland, it s HELL!

Db5 **D5**
Little boy, it s time for you to pay!
Db5
For hurting that bird, and not going to church
D5
And staring at boobs everyday
E5 **Gb5** **Db5** **D5**
Thought You Were In Bed, Instead Your In Hell

E5 **Gb5** **Db5** **D5**
Hell isn t good, Hell isn t good, HELL!
E5 **Gb5** **Db5** **D5**
No, Hell isn t good, Hell isn t good, HELL!

Db5 D5 Db5 D5 E5 F5 Db5

Adolf Hitler: Something in german..
George Burns: Hey fuckface, have you seen Gracie?
Mahatma Ghandi: There is orderliness the universe
E5 **Gb5** **Db5** **D5**
Hell isn t good, Hell isn t good, HELL!