

**Champaign Illinois**

**Old 97's**

**G**

The bottom line s been snorted

**C** **G**

The bottom card s been dealt

**D**

No one knows like you know right now

**C** **G**

How truly bad it felt

**G**

All your life you wasted, oh

**C** **G**

Dreamin about the day

**D**

When worker bees kill off their queen

**C** **G**

And carry all her eggs away

CHORUS

**C**

Oh, and if you die fearing God

**G** **C**

And painfully employed

**G** **D**

No, you will not go to heaven

**C** **G**

You ll go to Champaign, Illinois

**G**

Up north is Chicago

**C** **G**

Where booze makes no one blush

**D**

Memory comes back to you

**C** **G**

In a double bourbon rush

**G**

The memories aren t all bad

**C** **G**

And neither, my friend, are you

**D**

There is an argument that there must be some heaven meant

**C** **G**

For hearts that are half true

CHORUS

**C**

And if you spend your whole life

**G** **C**

Rollin horses into Troy

**G** **D**

No, you will not go to heaven

**C** **G**

You ll go to Champaign, Illinois

**G** **D**

No, you will not go to heaven

**C** **G**

You ll go to Champaign, Illinois

**G**

Roll on blacktop highway

**C** **G**

Circles toward the sun

**D**

Springfield s in the distance

**C** **G**

And that s the last big one

**G**

After that comes judgment

**C** **G**

And judgment will be swift

**D**

You will be eliminated

**C** **G**

But here s a parting gift

CHORUS

**C**

Oh, and if you die fearing God

**G** **C**

And painfully employed

**G** **D**

No, you will not go to heaven

**C** **G**

You ll go to Champaign, Illinois