## In Hell I'll Be In Good Company The Dead South

```
[Intro] Gm
(Gm F Gm
         Cm Gm D7 Gm )
(Gm F
     D7
         Gm )
[Part 1]
e | ------|
B | -----
G | ----- 3 x
D | --3h5---3h5-----|
A | -----|
E | -----|
[Part 2]
e | -----2----|
B | ----1----1----1---1
G | --2----2-----|
D|-----
A | -----|
E | ----- |
Gm
Dead Love couldn t go no further
Proud of and disgusted by her
Gm
Push shove, a little bruised and battered
Oh Lord I ain t coming home with you
Gm
My life s a bit more colder
Dead wife is what I told her
Gm
Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
                          Gm
Oh babe don t know what I m gonna do
( Gm D7 Gm )
Gm
I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee my squeeze
The stage it smells, tells, hell s bells, miss-spells knocks me on my knees
Gm
It didn t hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree
```

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D7
Gm
                                                                  Gm
After I count down, three rounds, in hell I ll be in good company
( Gm F D7 Gm )
Gm
Dead Love couldn t go no further
Proud of and disgusted by her
Gm
Push shove, a little bruised and battered
Oh Lord I ain t coming home with you
Gm
My life s a bit more colder
Dead wife is what I told her
Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
                                   Gm
Oh babe don t know what I m gonna do
(Gm D7 Gm)
Gm
I see my red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee my squeeze
The stage it smells, tells, hell s bells, miss-spells knocks me on my knees
It didn t hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree
Gm
After I count down, three rounds, in hell I ll be in good company
                      D7
Gm F
                                     Gm
      In hell I ll be in Good Company
                      D7
Gm F
                                     Gm
      In hell I ll be in Good Company
```

(Gm F Gm Cm Gm D7 Gm)