

**Slim Pickens Does The Right Thing And Rides The Bomb To Hell  
The Offspring**

Now this really is a simple song but it sounds awesome :P. Same 4 chords repeat except for the last 3 or 4 lines of the chorus...

**Dm** **Bb**  
Take me for a ride  
**F** **C**  
I m the one you pushed aside  
**Dm** **Bb**  
But it s coming back to you  
**F** **C**  
Yeah it s coming back to you -hey!

**Dm** **Bb**  
Run to the sound  
**F** **C**  
Take it back and double down  
**Dm** **Bb**  
Cause it s coming back to you  
**F** **C**  
Yeah it s coming back to you

Well

**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
Ah-ah-ah Well we re pouring gasoline  
**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
So dance around the fire that we once believed in  
**Dm** **Bb** **F** **C**  
Ah-ah-ah It ll never be the same, now  
**Bb** **C**  
Cause there s nothing left for us to be  
**Bb** **C**  
Give it up the champions of greed  
**Bb** **C**  
So come around and have another round on me  
**Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm** **C** **Dm**  
Dance fucker Dance, let the motherfucker burn -hey!

Snake is in the grass while you are living in the past  
Say what re you gonna do?  
Yeah what re you gonna do? -hey!

Earn never learn  
When you re cheering while it burns  
Yeah we re coming after you  
Yeah we re coming after you -hey!

Slim Pickens well he does the right thing  
And he rides the bomb to hell  
Yeah he rides the bomb to hell  
Watch the pulse, it quickens after every little sting  
If you re gonna go to hell  
Drinking up you might as well

Are you really gonna take it like that?  
Riding on a missile with a cowboy hat, and

Ah-ah-ah Well the world is gonna end  
So dance around the fire that we once believed in

Ah-ah-ah Wanna tear it down again, now  
Cause there s nothing left for us to be  
Give it up the sons of anarchy  
So come around and have another round on me

Dance fucker Dance, let the motherfucker burn! -hey!

[Solo] ---> same chords as verse 2x

Are you really gonna take it like that?  
Riding on the missile with the baseball bat, and

Ah-ah-ah Well We re pouring gasoline  
So dance around the fire that we once believed in

Ah-ah-ah It ll never be the same  
The takers and the liars that we all believed in

Ah-ah-ah Well we re going down in flames  
So dance around the fire  
We dance around the fire

Cause it s never left for us to be  
Give it up the champions of grief  
So come around and have another round on me

Hey! -hey!

Dance fucker Dance, let the motherfucker burn! -hey!