

**No More Room  
The Scarring Party**

[Verse]

She s got oxblood boots and a carney s laugh  
Dm Bb  
A silver spoon with a razor s edge  
Dm A  
Veins as fine as rabbit hair  
Dm Bb  
Her blood runs cold as gravel in there  
Dm A  
She wears a derby hat and a black pea coat  
Dm A  
Stands on the stern of a cap-sized boat  
Gm A  
In a world washed a-flood with sin  
Dm A  
She cries out through a fang-lined grin

There s no more room in hell, boys  
Dm A  
No more room in hell  
Gm  
Ain t a plot of ground to keep a dead man down  
Dm A Dm  
There s no more room in hell

[Chours]

There s no more room in hell, boys  
Dm A  
No more room in hell  
Gm  
Our souls we keep where the devil sleeps  
Dm A Dm  
But there s no more room in hell

[Verse]

We paddled across a sea of ash  
Dm Bb  
Sweat and blood and outstretched hands  
Dm A  
My eyes met with others there  
Dm A  
Some were strangers others friends  
Gm A

Drowned others just to reach that boat

**Dm** **A**

Our savior in the black pea coat

**Gm** **A**

Her marrow-fair hand wrung my wrist

**Dm** **A**

Leaned to an ear and whispered this

[Chorus]

**Dm** **Bb**

There s no more room in hell, boys

**Dm** **A**

No more room in hell

**Gm**

Ain t a plot of ground to keep a dead man down

**Dm** **A** **Dm**

There s no more room in hell

**Dm** **Bb**

There s no more room in hell, boys

**Dm** **A**

No more room in hell

**Gm**

Our souls we keep where the devil sleeps

**Dm** **A** **Dm**

But there s no more room in hell