

A

Let me out warden I promise to return,

D

D7

and you can fry me in your electric chair.

VERSE

G

D

From Jail to Hell,

C

D

G

D7

My whole damn life has been a shame.

G

D

Chickadee and her fox

C

D

G

D7

will soon feel the wrath of my pain.

G

D

From jail to hell,

C

D

G

D7

G

In my town it s the only game.