

The Blessed Hellride  
Zakk Wylde

D F C C11  
Break me down and roll me once again.

D F C C11  
Got no time to think of now and then.

D F C C11  
Catch my breath pick myself up off the floor.

D F C C11 D D4 D  
One more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war.

Refrão:

A G7  
Oh, you can never get to low,  
D D D4 D

When your so damn high.

A G7  
Oh, and been out rolling  
D  
on the blessed hell ride.

Verse 2:

D F C C11  
Through the lines, aint no in between.

D F C C11  
Gardens of filth, the obscure and the obscene.

D F C C11  
Catch my breath pick myself up off the floor.

D F C C11 D D4 D  
One more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war.

Refrão