

# In Hell I'll be in Good Company- @ Dead South [www.muffin.net.nz](http://www.muffin.net.nz)

(whistle verse)

G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> || G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> | F

G<sup>m</sup> | C<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> / D / | G<sup>m</sup>

(banjo rolls)

||: G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> | F / D / | G<sup>m</sup>

Verse

G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup>

Dead love couldn't go no further. Proud of and disgusted by her

G<sup>m</sup> | F / D / | G<sup>m</sup>

Push, shove, a little bruised and battered. Oh lord, I ain't coming home with you

G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup>

My life's a bit more colder. Dead wife is what I told her

G<sup>m</sup> | F / D /

Brass knife sinks into my shoulder. Oh babe, don't know what I'm gonna (do)

(banjo interlude) (cello interlude)

G<sup>m</sup> | N.C. [D] | G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup>

...do. I see my ...

Chorus

G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup>

red head, messed bed, tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze. The stage it

G<sup>m</sup> | F

smells, tells, hell's bells, mis-spells, knocks me on my knees. It didn't

G<sup>m</sup> | C<sup>m</sup>

hurt, flirt, blood squirt, stuffed shirt, hang me from a tree. After I

G<sup>m</sup> / D / | G<sup>m</sup> ||

count down three rounds in Hell I'll be in good compan-y

# In Hell I'll be in Good Company ...p. 2

(banjo rolls)

G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> | F / D / | G<sup>m</sup>

in Hell I'll be in good compan-y

G<sup>m</sup> | F / D / | G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup>

in Hell I'll be in good compan-y

(whistle verse outro)

G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> | F

G<sup>m</sup> | C<sup>m</sup> | G<sup>m</sup> / D / | G<sup>m</sup>

//

(banjo rolls)

G<sup>m</sup> or G<sup>m</sup> F D

T	13	313	313	3	1	0	3	3	3	6	0	1	1	1	2	2	2
A							5	5	5			0	0		2	2	
B	0	0	0				0	0	0	0	0	2	2	2	2	2	2