

# Hell

Words & Music:  
Squirrel Nut Zippers

Dm

CHORUS: [2x]

Dm

A

In the afterlife, you could be headed for the serious strife.

A

Now, you make the scene all day.

A

Dm

But, tomorrow there'll be Hell to pay

People listen attentively. I mean, about future calamity.

I used to think the idea was obsolete,

Until I heard the old man stamping his feet.

CHORUS:

This is a place where eternally fire is applied to the body.

Teeth are extruded & bones are ground,

Then baked into cakes which are passed around.

CHORUS:

Beauty, talent, fame, money, refinement, top skill & brain.

But all the things you try to hide will be revealed on the other side!

CHORUS:

Now, the D & the A & the M & the N & the A & the T & the I-O-N.

Lose your face, lose your name, then get fitted for a suit of flame.

Now, the D & the A & the M & the N & the A & the T & the I-O-N.

Lose your face, lose your name, then get fitted for a suit of flame.

CHORUS: