G5 F5 Bb5 Where do bad folks go when they die G5 C5 Bb5 They don't go to heaven where the angels fly G5 F5 Bb5 Go to a lake of fire and fry G5 C5 F5 see them again 'till the Fourth of July G5 F5 G5 (x2) Dm Bb I knew a lady who came from Duluth Dm А Bitten by a dog with a rabid tooth Bb Dm She went to her grave just a little too soon С Dm Flew and lay down on the yellow moon G5 F5 Bb5 Where do bad folks go when they die C5 Bb5 G5 They don't go to heaven where the angels fly Bb5 G5 F5 Go to a lake of fire and fry C5 F5 G5 see them again 'till the Fourth of July G5 F5 G5 (x2) Dm Bb People cry and people moan Dm А Look for a dry place to call their home Dm Bb Try to find some place to rest their bones С Dm While the angels and the devils try to make 'em their own G5 F5 Bb5 Where do bad folks go when they die Bb5 G5 C5 They don't go to heaven where the angels fly G5 F5 Bb5 Go to a lake of fire and fry C5 F5 G5 see them again 'till the Fourth of July

lake of fire - meat puppets

G5 F5 G5 (x2)