

[Whistle Dm Dm Dm Dm - Dm Dm C C
 & Chorus] Dm Dm Gm Gm - Dm A7 Dm Dm
 [Link] Dm Dm Dm Dm - C A7 Dm Dm

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (Dm Dm x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised C A7
 and battered Dm Dm

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South

Dm>D#>E>F
 Dm>D#>E>F

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed
 Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
 Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds Dm Dm
 In Hell, I'll be in good company Dm Dm

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] C A7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle D#m D#m D#m D#m - D#m D#m C# C#
 & Chorus] D#m D#m G#m G#m - D#m Bb7 D#m D#m
 [Link] D#m D#m D#m D#m - C# Bb7 D#m D#m

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (D#m D#m x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised C# Bb7
 and battered D#m D#m

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South

D#m>E>F>F#
 D#m>E>F>F#

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed [Intro]
 Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
 Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds D#m D#m
 In Hell, I'll be in good company D#m D#m

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] C# Bb7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle Em Em Em Em - Em Em D D
 & Chorus] Em Em Am Am - Em B7 Em Em
 [Link] Em Em Em Em - D B7 Em Em

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (Em Em x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised D B7
 and battered Em Em

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South

Em>F>F#>G
 Em>F>F#>G

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed
Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds Em Em
 In Hell, I'll be in good company Em Em

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] D B7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle Fm Fm Fm Fm - Fm Fm D# D#
 & Chorus] Fm Fm Bbm Bbm - Fm C7 Fm Fm
 [Link] Fm Fm Fm Fm - D# C7 Fm Fm

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (Fm Fm x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised D# C7
 and battered Fm Fm

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South

Fm>F#>G>G#
 Fm>F#>G>G#

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed
 Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
 Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds Fm Fm
 In Hell, I'll be in good company Fm Fm

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] D# C7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle F#m F#m F#m F#m - F#m F#m E E
 & Chorus] F#m F#m Bm Bm - F#m C#7 F#m F#m
 [Link] F#m F#m F#m F#m - E C#7 F#m F#m

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (F#m F#m x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised E C#7
 and battered F#m F#m

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South F#m>G>G#>A
 F#m>G>G#>A

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed [Intro]
 Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
 Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds F#m F#m
 In Hell, I'll be in good company F#m F#m

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] E C#7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle Gm Gm Gm Gm - Gm Gm F F
 & Chorus] Gm Gm Cm Cm - Gm D7 Gm Gm
 [Link] Gm Gm Gm Gm - F D7 Gm Gm

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (Gm Gm x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised F D7
 and battered Gm Gm

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South

Gm>G#>A>A#
 Gm>G#>A>A#

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed
Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds Gm Gm
 In Hell, I'll be in good company Gm Gm

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] F D7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle G#m G#m G#m G#m - G#m G#m F# F#
 & Chorus] G#m G#m C#m C#m - G#m D#7 G#m G#m
 [Link] G#m G#m G#m G#m - F# D#7 G#m G#m

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (G#m G#m x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised F# D#7
 and battered G#m G#m

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South G#m>A>Bb>B
 G#m>A>Bb>B

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed [Intro]
 Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
 Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds G#m G#m
 In Hell, I'll be in good company G#m G#m

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] F# D#7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle Am Am Am Am - Am Am G G
 & Chorus] Am Am Dm Dm - Am E7 Am Am
 [Link] Am Am Am Am - G E7 Am Am

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (Am Am x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised G E7
 and battered Am Am

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South Am>Bb>B>C
 Am>Bb>B>C

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed [Intro]
 Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
 Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds Am Am
 In Hell, I'll be in good company Am Am

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] G E7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle Bbm Bbm Bbm Bbm - Bbm Bbm G# G#
 & Chorus] Bbm Bbm D#m D#m - Bbm F7 Bbm Bbm
 [Link] Bbm Bbm Bbm Bbm - G# F7 Bbm Bbm

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (Bbm Bbm x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised G# F7
 and battered Bbm Bbm

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South

Bbm>B>C>C#
 Bbm>B>C>C#

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed [Intro]
 Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
 Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds Bbm Bbm
 In Hell, I'll be in good company Bbm Bbm

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] G# F7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle Bm Bm Bm Bm - Bm Bm A A
 & Chorus] Bm Bm Em Em - Bm F#7 Bm Bm
 [Link] Bm Bm Bm Bm - A F#7 Bm Bm

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (Bm Bm x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised A F#7
 and battered Bm Bm

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South

Bm>C>C#>D
 Bm>C>C#>D

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed
 Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
 Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds Bm Bm
 In Hell, I'll be in good company Bm Bm

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] A F#7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle Cm Cm Cm Cm - Cm Cm Bb Bb
 & Chorus] Cm Cm Fm Fm - Cm G7 Cm Cm
 [Link] Cm Cm Cm Cm - Bb G7 Cm Cm

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (Cm Cm x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised Bb G7
 and battered Cm Cm

Oh Lord, I ain't comin'
 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South

 Cm>C#>D>D#
 Cm>C#>D>D#

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed
Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds Cm Cm
 In Hell, I'll be in good company Cm Cm

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] Bb G7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]

[Whistle C#m C#m C#m C#m - C#m C#m B B
 & Chorus] C#m C#m F#m F#m - C#m G#7 C#m C#m
 [Link] C#m C#m C#m C#m - B G#7 C#m C#m

Dead love couldn't go no further [Verse]
 Proud of and disgusted by her (C#m C#m x3)
 Push shove, a little bruised B G#7
 and battered C#m C#m

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 home with you - ... In Hell I'll
 My life's a bit more colder Be in Good
 Dead wife is what I told her Company
 Brass knife sinks into my shoulder
 Oh babe, don't know what I'm
 gonna do [Riff]

The Dead South C#m>D>D#>E
 C#m>D>D#>E

[Chorus] [Intro]
 I see my red head, messed bed [Intro]
 Tear shed, queen bee, my squeeze
 The stage it smells, tells, hells bells
 Misspells, knocks me on my knees
 It didn't hurt, flirt, blood squirt [In-
 Stuffed shirt, hang me on a tree tro]
 After I count down, three rounds C#m C#m
 In Hell, I'll be in good company C#m C#m

[Link] [Verse] [Riff] [Intro] [Chorus]
 ([Intro] [Chorus - Last line] B G#7 x2)
 [Intro] [Whistle]