

Standing Room Only

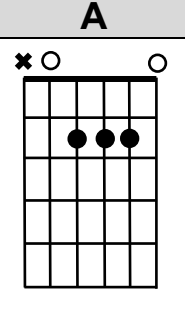
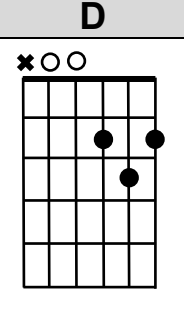
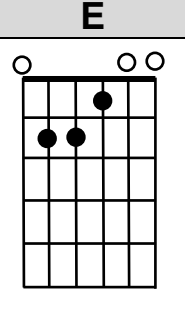
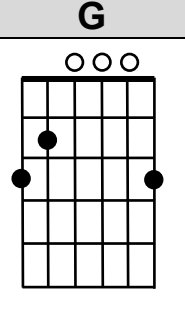
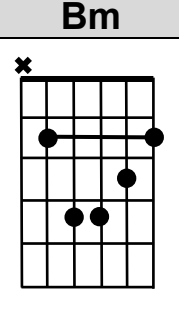
Background: A bluesy-rock song, obviously tongue in cheek. Although the music does not sound like it, I had in mind a bit of Billy Joel's "Only the Good Die Young" with the themes of sinner and saints and where "the sinners are much more fun". It often seems like they (we) are and do.

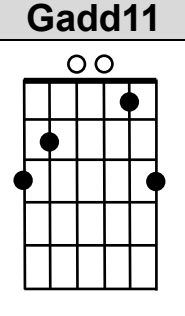
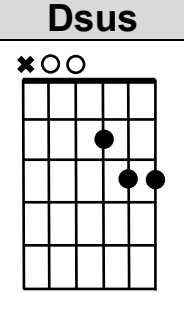
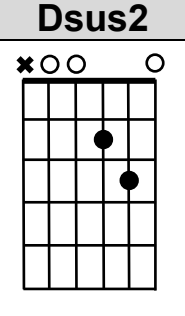
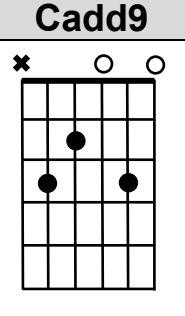
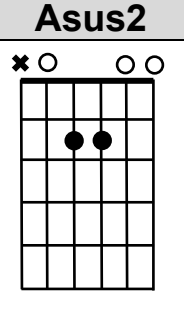
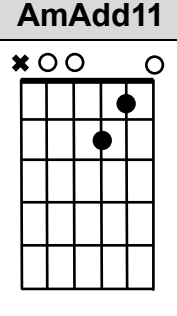
Written: May 2025

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	A	4/4	Standard	140	Bluesy Rock	None, 2

Arrangement	1
Intro	
Verse	A A D D A A E E
Chorus	G D A E G D A E G A
Bridge	Bm G D E x2

Chords Used in this Song

A	D	E	G	Bm
				

Gadd11	Dsus	Dsus2	Cadd9	Asus2	AmAdd11
					

Standing Room Only

Verse

A

There's this place down below

A

With a line around the block

D

Everyone's waiting to get in where

D

They party around the clock

A

The hottest joint in town

A

It's not for pure souls no it ain't

E

It's a place filled with sinners

E

Who love to mock the saints

Chorus

G

You know I ain't no expert

D

But from what I can tell

A

Heaven is only half filled

E

But it's standing room only in Hell

G

Yeah I ain't no genius

D

But Heaven seems a hard sell

A

It looks like an old ghost town

E

While it's standing room only in Hell

G A

Only in hell

Verse

A

It ain't hard to buck the line

A

When you know you're a VIP

D

The bouncers all know my name

D

And the owners they all know me

A

There it's always after dark

A

You can meet me by the fire

E

Where it's always happy hour

E

And the flames always rise higher

Chorus

G

You know I ain't no expert

D

But from what I can tell

A

Heaven is only half filled

E

But it's standing room only in Hell

G

Yeah I ain't no genius

D

But Heaven seems a hard sell

A

There're always tables waiting

E

While it's standing room only in Hell

G A

Only in hell

Solo

Bridge

Bm

I don't need your sympathy

G

Mick and Keith will be here one day

D

Bon is already here singing

E

He rode that long-crowded Highway

Bm

I know Robert's here somewhere

G

Sold his soul to the Devil to play

D

We all ramble by the riverside

E

With no possession over judgement day

Verse

A

There's a rooftop bar above the clouds

A

Where all the blessed like to hang

D

Well you ain't gonna find me there

D

St. Peter don't know my name

A

No I didn't make the list

A

So let's turn this car around

E

We'll check in where we're welcome

E

At the hottest joint in town

Chorus

G

You know I ain't no expert

D

But from what I can tell

A

Heaven is only half filled

E

But it's standing room only in Hell

G

Yeah I ain't no genius

D

But Heaven seems a hard sell

A

It looks like an old ghost town

E

While it's standing room only in Hell

G A

Only in hell

Standing Room Only

Verse

There's this place down below
With a line around the block
Everyone's waiting to get in where
They party around the clock
The hottest joint in town
It's not for pure souls no it ain't
It's a place filled with sinners
Who love to mock the saints

Chorus

You know I ain't no expert
But from what I can tell
Heaven is only half filled
But it's standing room only in Hell
Yeah I ain't no genius
But Heaven seems a hard sell
It looks like an old ghost town
While it's standing room only in Hell
Only in hell

Verse

It ain't hard to buck the line
When you know you're a VIP
The bouncers all know my name
And the owners they all know me
There it's always after dark
You can meet me by the fire
Where it's always happy hour
And the flames always rise higher

Chorus

You know I ain't no expert
But from what I can tell
Heaven is only half filled
But it's standing room only in Hell
Yeah I ain't no genius
Heaven seems a hard sell
There're always tables waiting

While it's standing room only in Hell
Only in hell

Bridge

I don't need your sympathy
Mick and Keith will be here one day
Bon is already here singing
He rode that long-crowded Highway
I know Robert's here somewhere
Sold his soul to the Devil to play
We all ramble by the riverside
With no possession over judgement day

Verse

There's a rooftop bar above the clouds
Where all the blessed like to hang
Well you ain't gonna find me there
St. Peter don't know my name
No I didn't make the list
So let's turn this car around
We'll check in where we're welcome
At the hottest joint in town

Chorus

You know I ain't no expert
But from what I can tell
Heaven is only half filled
But it's standing room only in Hell
Yeah I ain't no genius
Heaven seems like a hard sell

Standing Room Only

<p>Verse: A A D D A A E E</p>	<p>Chorus: G D A E G D A E G A</p> <p>Bridge: Bm G D E x2</p>
<p>Verse There's this place down below With a line around the block Everyone's waiting to get in where They party around the clock The hottest joint in town It's not for pure souls no it ain't It's a place filled with sinners Who love to mock the saints</p>	<p>Bridge I don't need your sympathy Mick and Keith will be here one day Bon is already here singing He rode that long-crowded Highway I know Robert's here somewhere Sold his soul to the Devil to play We all ramble by the riverside With no possession over judgement day</p>
<p>Chorus You know I ain't no expert But from what I can tell Heaven is only half filled But it's standing room only in Hell Yeah I ain't no genius But Heaven seems a hard sell It looks like an old ghost town While it's standing room only in Hell Only in hell</p>	<p>Verse There's a rooftop bar above the clouds Where all the blessed like to hang Well you ain't gonna find me there St. Peter don't know my name No I didn't make the list So let's turn this car around We'll check in where we're welcome At the hottest joint in town</p>
<p>Verse It ain't hard to buck the line When you know you're a VIP The bouncers all know my name And the owners they all know me There it's always after dark You can meet me by the fire Where it's always happy hour And the flames always rise higher</p>	<p>Chorus You know I ain't no expert But from what I can tell Heaven is only half filled But it's standing room only in Hell Yeah I ain't no genius Heaven seems like a hard sell It looks like an old ghost town While it's standing room only in Hell</p>
<p>Chorus You know I ain't no expert But from what I can tell Heaven is only half filled But it's standing room only in Hell Yeah I ain't no genius Heaven seems a hard sell There're always tables waiting While it's standing room only in Hell Only in hell</p>	<p>Outro Standing room only in Hell Yeah, it's Standing room only in Hell Standing room only in Hell It's all just Standing room only in Hell</p> <p>Repeat Outro</p>