

Straight to Hell

Background: Not much to this one, but it's easy and fun, and maybe something we've all done before.

Written: January 2025

Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
Any	4/4	Standard	Can vary	Rock, rockabilly, blues, country, anything	Optional

Arr.	Key	Time	Tuning	Tempo	Style	Capo
1	Any	4/4	Standard	130	Anything	None

Arrangement	1
Verse	Any I-IV-V works

Straight to Hell

Verse 1

So I go to the supermarket
Can't find a place to park
I'm only gonna be five minutes
So I park in the last handicapped spot
An old lady in the car behind me
Gives me a dirty look
So I fake like I'm limpin'
But I see her head just shook

Chorus 1

I'm goin' straight to hell
Straight to hell
Goin' straight to hell
Straight to hell
Taking the express train down
No stops
Goin' straight to hell

Verse 2

Inside the store she spots me
So I got keep up the act
I hobble like I'm crippled
Wincing like I broke my back
Then she confronts me
And I knew she had me pegged
She said "When you walked in
You were limping on the other leg"

She said...

Chorus 2

You're goin' straight to Hell
Straight to Hell
Go straight to Hell
Straight to Hell
Take the elevator down
Press the big "H"
And go straight to Hell

Bridge

We both wanted that big roast
But there was only one more
So I made a move to box her out
And slid in front across the floor
She couldn't get around me
I was too quick to the boards
I went up strong and snatched it
Then went in for the score

Verse 3

I'm at the checkout counter
Waiting a dozen people deep
Now that lady is ahead in line
A few people in front of me
The store manager spots me
Takes me right on down in front
I wink as I pass her by
Still hobbling like I'm drunk

Chorus 3

Yeah I'm going straight to hell
Straight to Hell
I'm goin' straight to Hell
Straight to Hell
As she watched me leave
I did a little skip
On my way to Hell

Straight to Hell

<p>Any I-IV-V</p>	
<p>Verse 1 So I go to the supermarket Can't find a place to park I'm only gonna be five minutes So I park in the last handicapped spot An old lady in the car behind me Gives me a dirty look So I fake like I'm limpin' But I see her head just shook</p>	<p>Bridge We both wanted that big roast But there was only one more So I made a move to box her out And slid in front across the floor She couldn't get around me I was too quick to the boards I went up strong and snatched it Then went in for the score</p>
<p>Chorus 1 I'm goin' straight to hell Straight to hell Goin' straight to hell Straight to hell Taking the express train down No stops Goin' straight to hell</p>	<p>Verse 3 I'm at the checkout counter Waiting a dozen people deep Now that lady is ahead in line A few people in front of me The store manager spots me Takes me right on down in front I wink as I pass her by Still hobbling like I'm drunk</p>
<p>Verse 2 Inside the store she spots me So I got keep up the act I hobble like I'm crippled Wincing like I broke my back Then she confronts me And I knew she had me pegged She said "When you walked in You were limping on the other leg"</p>	<p>Chorus 3 Yeah I'm going straight to hell Straight to Hell I'm goin' straight to Hell Straight to Hell As she watched me leave I did a little skip On my way to Hell</p>
<p>She said...</p>	
<p>Chorus 2 You're goin' straight to Hell Straight to Hell Go straight to Hell Straight to Hell Take the elevator down Press the big "H" And go straight to Hell</p>	