Welcome to Hell

Mudcrutch

Welcome to hell, population me Local attraction, the heartbreak sea The smell in the air of night bloom and despair By the dry wishing well Ah, welcome to hell

A plain little house, on a plain little road At the corner of done, and where'd it all go? Time crawls by with a shudder and moan It don't look like much But it's a heck of a home

Ah, welcome to hell, population two Little old me, and the lack of you See the hole in the bed, Where you no longer sleep? In the chamber of promises We just couldn't keep

Whatever happened to the sweet little heaven Where we lived and loved so long? Where in the world are the man and the woman Who danced to their favorite song?

Gone, gone, gone to hell

Even the devil wept
Uh, when he heard
The depth of our unhappiness

Then he dried a tear
And he sighed: "Aw well
Where do you think you are boy?
Welcome to hell"

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Every lonely soul
Has a sad story to tell
Where do you think you are boy?
Welcome to hell
Where do you think you are boy?
Welcome to hell
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