

Hell On Earth

Oliver Anthony

Someday you know where y'all gonna go
Son, when you die
I've been mad inside a hundred thousand times
Oh, I wasn't sure I have scared out
But I found most people die and go to hell
Before they ever hit the ground

Those who wake up early, they stay on all late
A curse every man, woman and child
On the inner earth space
Oh, they clock in 'til they clock out
In the journey back home
Son, how you gonna find paradise in the sky
If you ain't found the one you're on?

How long born in West Virginia
But that's damn sure where I'll die
You can put my ashes in the creek
And let me fall on by

All I need is a knicker and a half
On the church, grab a room
Two rooms, short gun wood burning stove
I'll sit and watch that tout for clue
'Til the day that the good Lord calls me, home

I'm tired of waking up early
Instead, I'll run in late
A curse every man, woman and child
On the inner earth space
Lord, when you clock in 'til you clock out
And you try to hit back home
Son, how you gonna find a paradise in the sky
If you ain't found the one you on?

Someday you know where y'all gonna go
Son, when you die