

## 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?

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Son, when you die