

Don't Go To Hell

Ray Scott

We met in a bar room on a Sunday around noon
Day drinkin' like a couple of real winners
I had some cocaine, and cocaine was your thing
So we did an 8 ball for dinner
You were an asshole, but hell I was too though
And I kinda liked your fake jugs
Now I sit here thinkin', as I sit here drinkin'
That this thing's gone on long enough

It's gettin' too clear, from livin' with you dear
I'd rather hate life somewhere else
It's easy to see, the way you glare at me
That you'd kill me, if you could stay out of jail
We stay unsober, screw each other over
I know we'd both like that to end
So I'll say farewell, and don't go to hell
Cause I don't wanna to see you again

I'm tired of your resting bitch face
I know there's no way, you ain't tired of my bullshit too
There's stories about love, that seems sent from above
And there's shit shows like me and you
I know the Devil's who brought us together
Cause God wouldn't be so damn cruel
I'm sure it's just payback, for shit we did way back
And The Dark One's just gettin' his due

It's gettin' too clear, from livin' with you dear
We'd rather hate life somewhere else
It's easy to see, the way you glare at me
That you'd kill me, if you could stay out of jail
Yeah, we stay unsober, screw each other over
And I know we'd both like that to end
So I'll say farewell, and don't go to hell
Cause I don't wanna see you again

Yeah, I'll say farewell, and don't go to hell
Cause I don't wanna see you again
Nah