

Hellbent

Stone Gossard

We go marching off to war
And the Richter scale swings
Pile on those trains
Pile in that hearse
Pools congregate the men
And segregate the girls
I don't feel clean
Where are my girls?
Like hell bent inn
Like hell bent inn
There's an old man in his chair
With a leather shaven grin
I don't want war
I don't need plays
Like hell bent inn
Like hell bent inn
Like hell bent inn
Like hell bent inn
It's like hell bent inn
Like hell bent inn
It's like hell bent inn...