

Hell in a Bucket (according to andDave) (last update July 12 2015)

Intro:

E **Em** **B** :|| x8
A **B**

I was...

E **Em** **B** **E** **Em** **B**
drinkin' last night with a biker And I showed him a picture of you
E **A** **A** **Bb** **B**
"Pal get to know her, you'll like her" Seemed like the least I could do.
E **Em** **B** **E** **Em** **B**
Cause when he's chargin' his chopper Up and down your carpeted halls
E **A** **A** **Bb** **B**
You will think **ME** by contrast quite proper, Never mind that I stumble and fall.
A **B**
Never mind that I stumble and fall.

F# **A** **D** **A** **A^B \ A**
You imagine me sipping champagne from your boot For taste of your elegant pride
E **Em** **B** **E** **Em** **B**
I may be going to hell in a bucket, babe But at least I'm enjoyin' the ride,
E **Em** **B**
At least I'm enjoyin' the ride.
A **B**
Yeah, at least I'm enjoyin' the ride.

Now miss sweet little soft-core pretender Somehow baby, it got as hard as it gets
With her black leather chrome spiked suspenders Her chair, and her whip and her pets.

Well we know you're the reincarnation Of the ravenous Catherine the Great
And we know how you love your ovations For the Z-rated scenes you create.
The Z-rated scenes you create.

You imagine me sipping champagne from your boot For taste of your elegant pride
I may be going to hell in a bucket, babe At least I'm enjoyin' the ride.
Yeah, at least I'm enjoyin' the ride.

F# **C#** **E**
You analyze me, **CONTEMPT AND** despise me And you laugh when I stumble and fall
may come a day I will dance on your grave If unable to dance I'll still crawl cross it
Unable to dance I'll still crawl Unable to dance I'll crawl.

You must really consider the circus It just might be your kind of zoo
I can't think of a place that's more perfect For a person as perfect as you.

And it's not like I'm leaving you lonely Cause I wouldn't know where to begin
Well I know that you'll think of me only When the snakes come marching in.
When the snakes come marching in.

You imagine me sipping champagne from your boot For taste of your elegant pride
I may be going to hell in a bucket, babe At least I'm enjoyin' the ride.
Ride, ride, ride Ride, ride, ride Ride, ride, ride
At least I'm enjoyin' the ride. At least I'm enjoyin' the ride.
At least I'm enjoyin' the ride.