Black Label Society - The Blessed Hellride

Tom: G	A G7
	Oh, and been out rolling
D A C C	
Break me down and roll me once again. D A C C	on the blessed hell ride.
Got no time to think of now and then.	Verse 2:
	D A C C
D A C C	Through the lines, aint no in betweens.
Catch my breath pick myself up off the floor.	D A CC
D A CC D D D	Gardens of filth, the obscure and the obscene.
One more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war.	
	D A C C
Refrão:	Catch my breath pick myself up off the floor.
A G7	D A CC D D D
Oh, you can never get to low,	One more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war.
When your so damn high.	Refrão
Acordes	
D , , C , G A , G7	

