

## Your Flag Decal Wont Get You Into Heaven Anymore - Bb

### [Verse 1]

Bb Eb  
While digesting Readers Digest in the  
back of a dirty book store  
F Bb  
A plastic flag with gum on the back Fell  
out on the floor.  
Bb Eb  
Well I picked it up and ran outside And  
slapped it on my windowshield.  
F Bb  
And If I could see old Betsy Ross Id tell  
her how good I feel.

### [Chorus]

Eb Bb  
But, your flag decal won't get you into  
Heaven anymore.  
F Bb  
They're already overcrowded From your  
dirty little war  
Eb Bb  
Now Jesus don't like Killin' No matter  
what the reasons for.  
F Bb Db Eb F  
And your flag decal won't get you into  
Heaven anymore.

### [Verse 2]

Bb Eb  
Well I went to the Bank this morning And  
the cashier said to me  
F Bb  
If you join the Christmas Club We'll give  
you ten of them flags for free.  
Bb Eb  
I didn't mess a round a bit I took him up  
on what he said  
F Bb  
And stuck them stickers all over my car  
And one on my wifes forehead.

### [Chorus]

Eb Bb  
But, your flag decal won't get you into  
Heaven anymore.  
F Bb  
They're already overcrowded From your  
dirty little war  
Eb Bb  
Now Jesus don't like Killin' No matter  
what the reasons for.  
F Bb Db Eb F  
And your flag decal won't get you into  
Heaven anymore.

### [Verse 3]

Bb Eb  
Well I got my windshield so filled with  
flags I couldn't see  
F Bb  
So I ran my car upside a curb and right  
into a tree  
Bb Eb  
By the time they got a doctor down I was  
already dead,  
F  
And I'll never understand Why the man,  
Bb  
Standing in the Pearly Gates said...

### [Chorus]

Eb Bb  
But, your flag decal won't get you into  
Heaven anymore.  
F Bb  
We're already overcrowded From your  
dirty little war  
Eb Bb  
Now Jesus don't like Killin' No matter  
what the reasons for.  
F Bb Db Eb F  
And your flag decal won't get you into  
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