

# The Band in Hell

Electric Six

The band in hell  
Plays all night long  
It's a sold-out show  
And there is only one song  
There is no rhythm  
And there is no rhyme  
It goes on forever  
Until the end of time

Now the devil, he plays guitar  
And Hitler plays the drums  
I'm the man on the microphone  
This is what I've become

I'm sorry that  
I'm sorry that I love you  
I'm sorry I  
I'm sorry that I am what I am  
Another coal on the fire

Now there was once a man  
Who walked the earth with no shoes  
He went from town to town  
Playing rhythm and blues

And there was love in every note that he played  
And there was truth in every word that he sang  
He offered those who believed his guarantee  
But somehow he missed me

I'm sorry that  
I'm sorry that I love you  
I'm sorry I  
I'm sorry that I am what I am  
A damnation to you  
I'm sorry