

Captain Chaos

Gilby Clarke

Captain Chaos Jonesin' sweet desperation Captain
Chaos So young, strung out n' numb

Souvenirs from hell and back Left your wreckage
in a body bag

chorus Captain Chaos Buried with my Telecaster
Captain Chaos The money chord didn't fail ya'

You drink n' forget you're just a drunk Stay
pretty n' hopr you die young I'll miss the songs you'll never w
rite You
played so good, it made you go blind

Captain Chaos Buried with my Telecaster

Captain Chaos The money chord didn't fail ya'

bridge Everybody had you all wrong You're human
underneath the GOD You gave, like you were the Jesus Then died
for the
same reason

Captain Chaos Buried with my Telecaster Captain
Chaos Did everybody say they knew ya' Captain Chaos Jonesin' sw
eet, sweet
desperation Captain Chaos So young, strung out and numb