

Straight To Hell

Heather Nova

If you can play on the fiddle
How's about a british reel?
Speaking in quotation
As railhead towns feel the steel
Water froze

Clear as winter ice
This is your paradise

There ain't no need for you
There ain't no need for you
Go straight to hell boys
Straight to hell boys

You wanna join in a chorus
Of the amerasian blues
When it's christmas in ho chi minh
Oh poppa san take me home
See me got a photograph of you mamma-san
Oh poppa san take me home
Oh take me home

Straight to hell
Go straight to hell
Go straight to hell boys
Straight to hell

Can you cough it up loud and strong
The immigrants
Wanna sing all night long
It could be anywhere
Could be any hemisphere
And no man's land
And there ain't no asylum here
King solomon he never lived 'round here

Go straight to hell boys
Go straight to hell boys
Straight to hell
Straight to hell boys