## Hellbent

**Stone Gossard** 

We go marching off to war And the Richter scale swings Pile on those trains Pile in that hearse Pools congregate the men And segregate the girls I don't feel clean Where are my girls? Like hell bent inn Like hell bent inn ThereDs an old man in his chair With a leather shaven grin I don't want war I don't need plays Like hell bent inn Like hell bent inn Like hell bent inn Like hell bent inn ItOs like hell bent inn Like hell bent inn ItOs like hell bent inn...