

"Your Flag Decal Won't Get You into Heaven Anymore"

John Prine

John Prine, 1971

Arranged for UFC of CoMO

G **C**
While digesting Reader's Digest in the back of a dirty bookstore,

D7 **G**
A flag decal with gum on the back fell out on the floor.

C
So I picked it up and I ran outside and I slapped it on my window shield,

D7 **G**
And if I could see old Betsy Ross I'd tell her how good I feel.

C **G**
Oh but your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.

D7 **G** **G7**
They're already overcrowded from your dirty little wars.

C **G**
Now Jesus don't like killin' no matter what the reasons for,

D7 **G**
And your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.

C
I went into the bank this morning and the cashier said to me,

D7 **G**
"If you join our Christmas Club we'll give you ten of those flags for free."

C
Well I didn't mess around a bit and I took him up on what he said.

D7 **G**
And I stuck those stickers all over my car and one on my wife's forehead.

[chorus] gc11050311 ext3080

G **C**
I got my window shield so filled with flags that I couldn't see.

D7 **G**
Then I ran it right upside a curb and then right into a tree.

C
By the time they called a doctor down I was already dead.

D7 **G**
And I'll never understand why the man standing at the Pearly Gates said

C **G**
Your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore.

D7 **G** **G7**
We're already overcrowded from your dirty little wars.

C **G**
Now Jesus don't like killin' no matter what the reasons for,

D7 **G**
And your flag decal won't get you into heaveeeeeeen anymore.