

# Black Label Society - The Blessed Hellride

Tom: G

<sup>D</sup>  
Break me down and roll me once again.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>C C</sup>  
Got no time to think of now and then.

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>C C</sup>  
Catch my breath pick myself up off the floor.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>C C</sup> <sup>D D D</sup>  
One more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war.

Refrão:

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Oh, you can never get to low,  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>D</sup>  
When your so damn high.

<sup>A</sup> <sup>G7</sup>  
Oh, and been out rolling  
<sup>D</sup>  
on the blessed hell ride.

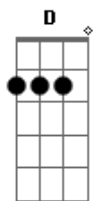
Verse 2:

<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>C C</sup>  
Through the lines, aint no in between.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>C C</sup>  
Gardens of filth, the obscure and the obscene.

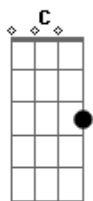
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>C C</sup>  
Catch my breath pick myself up off the floor.  
<sup>D</sup> <sup>A</sup> <sup>C C</sup> <sup>D D D</sup>  
One more drink, a nervous breakdown, then another war.

Refrão

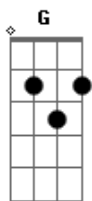
## Acordes



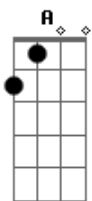
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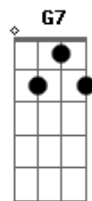
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