

YOU AIN'T GONNA DIE

(YOU'RE GONNA UGLY AWAY)

(OPUS 19)

WORDS $\frac{3}{4}$
MUSIC
BY ROBERT J.
MARKS II

C⁷ G⁷

C⁷

YOU GOT THE DIS-FIG-URATION OF A SEW-ER RAT YOU MAKE LOVE LIKE A CRIP-PLD
 EV-RY TIME YOU MOVE FOR YOU IT'S A MAJ-OR CHOKE YOU GOT TO TURN SIDE-WAYS TO GO
 YOU HAVE THE DAIN-TY FIG-URE OF A BAT-TLE SHIP YOUR MOUTH SEEMS TO WANT TO HAVE A

F⁷

VAM-PIRE BAT YOU SMELL SOME-THING LIKE A MILL-DEWED BATH ROOM MAT YOU
 THRU A DOOR YOUR YOUR WALK LIKE YOU'RE IN SOME KIND OF MEN-TAL SORT-ED SNORTS YOUR
 FISHOOK IN IT YOU YOU

C⁷ G⁷

WHEN YOU LAUGH GOT THE COM-RI-PLES FLOW DOWN YOUR FAT } YOU AIN'T GON-NA DIE YOU
 GOT THE COM- PLEX-ION OF AN IN-FEC-TED WART } YOU AIN'T GON-NA DIE YOU
 SKIN'S A-BOUT AS SMOOTH AS A CATCH-ER'S MIT

F⁷ G⁷ C G⁷ REPEAT TWICE

AIN'T GON-NA DIE YOU AIN'T GON-NA DIE YOU'RE GON-NA UG-LY A-WAY YOU

C⁷

UG UG UG-LY A-WAY YOU'RE GON-NA UG UG

F⁷

UG-LY A-WAY YOU'RE GON-NA UG UG UG-LY A-WAY YOU'RE GON-NA

C⁷ G⁷ F⁷

US UG UG-LY A-WAY YOU AINT GON-NA DIE YOU AINT GON-NA DIE YOU

G⁷ C G⁷ C⁷

AIN'T GON-NA DIE YOU'RE GON-NA UG-LY A-WAY SO TAKE YOUR A-CID BREATH AND YOUR

HAIR-Y ARMS AND GET YOUR-SELF A RIDE TO THE NEAREST FREAK FARM AND

F⁷ C⁷

GET YOUR-SELF A JOB CLEAN-ING OUT THE BARN AND MAY-BE SOME COW WILL DIG

G⁷ F⁷

ALL OF YOUR CHAIR YOU AINT GON-NA DIE YOU AINT GON-NA DIE YOU

G⁷ C C⁷

AIN'T GON-NA DIE YOUR GON-NA