

# Jimmie's Chicken Shack, Return To Sender

this songs for my boy brice and my boy chapman and my girl jenny

&gt;&gt;start song&lt;&lt;

seven days, seven days in the same god damn room with two beds and a fucked up tv  
not a soul around  
why did we come to this town  
we finally got our house  
and jim, scared of a little mouse  
where are the pretty people  
all that my brother, he could say

send her back to god  
send her back to god  
send her back to god  
send her back to god

this is a guitar lead, Brice  
see Brice don't like guitar leads  
so ive been working on a guitar lead that Brice might like

seven days, seven days in the same god damn room with two bed and a fucked up tv  
was not enough to let us know that the communal way of living was the way for me  
so we come back to the east coast  
with all you uptight motherfuckers  
who bouncing around taking my change trying to break your fucking heads open  
thats ok motherfuckers cause if i had my choice with you breaking my skull open

send us back to god  
send us back to god  
send us back up

we love it anyway  
we fuck it up today  
we love it anyway  
we love it anyway

return to sender  
return to sender  
return to sender  
return to sender

i think i smell the kind  
i think i smell the kind  
why doesn't somebody pass that kind my way

&gt;&gt;songs over&lt;&lt;

thank you all  
hey  
we, we're gonna have this on video  
so we can look at it and go  
damn we were ugly when we were young