

# BELLAMY BROTHERS, Hillbilly Hell

Last night I dreamed I went to hillbilly hell  
The devil stepped right up and he said  
"Well you look so countrified, leave your hat and boots outside  
You won't need 'em, you're in hillbilly hell"  
Well, they had a band without a steel guitar  
Not one good ol' girl stood at the bar  
No jukebox and no beer, am I the only redneck here  
And the parkin' lot, was full of foreign cars  
Hillbilly hell, I'm not feelin' so well  
Where did I go wrong?  
Was it somethin' in my song?  
That put me in this hillbilly hell  
I asked the devil just what did I do?  
To have to sweat it out down here with you  
To me it don't seem fair, why can't I be up there?  
With the rest, Marty, Hank and Patsy too  
He said, You didn't write one good ol' gospel song  
Not one little word about your mom  
And you haven't yet sung one single duet  
With Willie Nelson and you know that's wrong  
Well, I woke up to a country station on my radio  
Grabbed a pen and paper and the words began to flow  
I wrote a song called 'God Bless Mom' and ran out to the bus  
Placed a call to Willie, Would you like to sing with us?  
Hillbilly hell, I'm not feelin' so well  
Where did I go wrong?  
Was it somethin' in my song?  
That put me in this hillbilly hell  
I dreamed I was there in hillbilly hell