

Eagles, Good Day In Hell

Move in,
Can't you see she wants you
She has you deep in her eyes
You been wond'rin' why she haunts you
Beauty in the devil's disguise
She can tell you all about it
She sees it in the stars
She'll burn you if you try to put her down

Oh well, it's been a good day in hell
And tomorrow I'll be glory bound

Higher,
She can keep you loaded,
Feedin' you whiskey and wine
Fire,
The devil's on the phone, he laughs
And says you're doin' the just fine
In that big book of names I wanna go down
In flames
Seein's how I'm goin' down

Oh well, it's been a good day in hell
And tomorrow I'll be glory bound

Truckin',
That's all that I've been doin'
Ev'ry girl's a fork in the road
Stuck in some sticky situations
Feelin' like I wanna explode

All this gratification and sick conversation
Someone get me out of town
Oh well, it's been a good day in hell
And tomorrow I'll be glory bound