

The Eagles, A good day in hell

A good day in hell

Move in,

can't you see she wants you?

She has you deep in her eyes.

You been wonderin' 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, yeah.

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' 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',

it's all that I been doin'.

Every 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.