

Hell to Pay by Boz Skaggs / Bonnie Raitt

key: A

intro: 2 run downs, then standard verse: A A D A E A

^A
Well, I got a Senator over in Texas, got me a judge down in New Orleans.
^D
Bought me a Senator over in Texas, and a judge down in New Orleans.
^E ^A
Sometimes I call the Gulf my oyster, sweetest little deal you've ever seen.

^A
Well the one kid's high on God knows what, and the other one smashed the Benz.
^A
Between the bank boys and the lawyers, I don't know where it ends.
^D
Sometimes I've got to wonder about living high on the hog.
^A
There's times I wish I'd married me a woman, 'stead of buying this fierce old dog.
^E
Can't say the old man didn't warn me, when he 'splained me judgment day.
^A
And the one little thing I forgot to remember, there's a matter of some hell to pay.

^A
And then here comes Shifty and his new 150, wants to take me for a ride,
^A
Saying "Hey little mamma, how 'bout a little drama, why don't you just hop in inside?"
^D
"I might look like a yokel, but I'm high tech mogul, with a tiger in my tank"
^A
I said, "Oh my goodness, you're a real smooth talker, I believe I'll take that drink.
^E
But first thing buddy, better cool your jets, before you make your play,
^A
You gotta feed the kitty, and oh yes well, there's a matter of some hell to pay."

jam A A D A E A

Well now, you got your devil in the details, got your devil in the cake.
You can't look around most anywhere, that the devil ain't on the take.
He's waiting on down at the end of the aisle, he's a waiting at the Pearly Gates.
Might say the man's about everywhere, ubiquitous some might say.
Truth is he's worn out all us fools, and ain't no one left to play.
He's bored, he's mad, he's all shook up, and there's gonna be hell to pay.

[Slide guitar solo]

Well, we've dirtied up the waters, we pretty much trashed the earth.
The butcher and the baker and everybody else, has taken it for all its worth.
Saying "Me, oh my, it was a big old pie, and I sure as hell filled my cup".
That Senator's a comin' on a big white horse, and my judge is gonna fix me up.
But as I come to gauge this moment, it's time to pipe or pray,
'Cause now it's time for the money shot baby, times up and there's hell to pay.
You got some hell to pay.

jam A A D A E A