

# YOUR FLAG DECAL WON'T GET YOU INTO HEAVEN ANYMORE

Written by John Prine

G C  
While digesting Reader's Digest in the back of a dirty book store

D G  
A plastic flag with gum on the back fell out on the floor

C  
Well I picked it up and I ran outside, slapped it on my window shield

D G  
And if I could see old Betsy Ross, I'd tell her how good I feel

C G  
**But your flag decal won't get you into Heaven anymore**

D G  
**They're already overcrowded from your dirty little war**

C G  
**Now Jesus don't like killing, no matter what the reason's for**

D G Bb C D  
**And your flag decal won't get you into Heaven anymore**

G C  
Well I went to the bank this morning and the cashier said to me

D G  
"If you join the Christmas club, we'll give you ten of them flags for free"

C  
Well I didn't mess around a bit, I took him up on what he said

D G  
And I stuck them stickers all over my car and one on my wife's forehead

C G  
**But your flag decal won't get you into Heaven anymore**

D G  
**They're already overcrowded from your dirty little war**

C G  
**Now Jesus don't like killing, no matter what the reason's for**

D G Bb C D  
**And your flag decal won't get you into Heaven anymore**

G C  
Well I got my window shield so filled with flags I couldn't see

D G  
So I ran the car upside a curb and right into a tree

C  
By the time they got a doctor down, I was already dead

D G  
And I'll never understand why the man standing in the Pearly Gates said

C G  
**But your flag decal won't get you into Heaven anymore**

D G  
**We're already overcrowded from your dirty little war**

C G  
**Now Jesus don't like killing, no matter what the reason's for**

D G Bb C D  
**And your flag decal won't get you into Heaven anymore**

**And your flag decal won't get you into Heaven anymore**