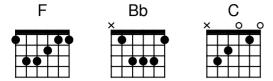
Champaign Illinois

Old 97's



[F]The bottom line's been snorted
[Bb]The bottom card's been [F]dealt
[C]No one knows like you know right now
[Bb]How truly bad it [F]felt

[F]The bottom line's been snorted [Bb]The bottom card's been [F]dealt [C]No one knows like you know right now [Bb]How truly bad it [F]felt

[F]All your life you wasted, on[Bb]Dreamin' about the [F]day[C]worker bees kill off their queen[Bb]And carry all her eggs [F]away

Oh, but [Bb]if you die fearing God [F]And painfully [Bb]employed No, you [F]will not go to [C]heaven You'll go to [Bb]Champaign, [F]Illinois

[F]Up north is Chicago Where [Bb]booze makes no one [F]blush [C]Memories comes back to you In a [Bb]double bourbon [F]rush

[F]memories they aren't all bad And [Bb]neither, my friend, are [F]you There is an [C]argument there must be some heaven meant [Bb]For hearts that are half [F]true

[Bb]but if you spend your whole life Rollin' [F]horses into [Bb]Troy

No, you [F]will not go to [C]heaven You'll go to [Bb]Champaign, [F]Illinois No, you [F]will not go to [C]heaven You'll go to [Bb]Champaign, [F]Illinois

[F]Roll on blacktop highway[Bb]Circles toward the [F]sun[C]Springfield's in the distance[Bb]And that's the last big [F]one

[F]Roll on blacktop highway[Bb]Circles toward the [F]sun[C]Springfield's in the distance[Bb]And that's the last big [F]one

[F]Roll on blacktop highway [Bb]Circles toward the [F]sun [C]Springfield's in the distance [Bb]And that's the last big [F]one

[F]After that comes judgment And [Bb]judgment will be [F]swift [C]You will be eliminated [Bb]But here's a parting [F]gift

Oh, [Bb]if you die fearing God [F]And painfully [Bb]employed No, you [F]will not go to [C]heaven You'll go to [Bb]Champaign, [F]Illinois

No, you [F]will not go to [C]heaven You'll go to [Bb]Champaign, [F]Illinois

No, you [F]will not go to [C]heaven You'll go to [Bb]Champaign, [F]Illinois