

Flag Decal

By John Prine

C

Well while digesting Reader's Digest

C7

F

In the back of a dirty book store,

A flag decal, with gum on the back,

C

Fell out on the floor.

So I picked it up and I ran outside

C7

F

And I slapped on my windowshield,

And if I could see old Betsy Ross now

G

C

I tell her how good I feel.

F

ch. Oh but your flag decal won't get you

C

Into Heaven any more.

G

They're already overcrowded

F

C

From your dirty little wars.

F

Now Jesus he don't like killin'

C

No matter what the reason if for,

G

And your flag decal won't get you

G7

C

Into Heaven any more.

(Well) I went into the bank this morning
and the teller she said to me,
"If you join our Christmas club
we'll give you ten of those flags for free."
So I didn't mess around a bit
and I took her up on what she said.
And I stuck those stickers all over my car
And one on my wife's forehead.

(Chorus)

(Well) I got my car so stickered up
That I couldn't see.
Then I ran it right upside a curb
And then right into a tree.
By the time they called a doctor down
I was already dead.
And I'll never understand why the man
Standing at the Pearly Gates said...

Final Ch. Oh but your flag decal won't get you
Into Heaven any more.
We're already overcrowded
From your dirty little wars.
Now Jesus he don't like killin'
No matter what the reason is for,
And your flag decal won't get you
Into Heaven any more.