

Prine John

"Your Flag Decal Won't Get You Into Heaven Anymore"

Visit "[Your Flag Decal Won't Get You Into Heaven Anymore](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

While digesting Reader's Digest in the back of the dirty
book store
A plastic flag with a gun on the back fell out on the floor
Well I picked it up and I ran outside and slapped it on
my windshield
And if I could see old Betsy Ross, I'd tell her how good I
feel

Chorus: But your flag decal won't get you into heaven
anymore
They're already overcrowded from your dirty little war
And Jesus don't like killing no matter what the reason's
for
And your flag decal won't get you into heaven anymore

Well I went to the bank this morning and the cashier
said to me
If you join the Christmas Club, we'll give you ten of
them flags for free
Well, I didn't mess around a bit, I took him up on what
he said
And I stuck them stickers all over my car and one on
my wife's forehead
(Chorus)
Well I got my windshield so filled up with flags I
couldn't see
So I ran the car upside a curb and right into a tree
By the time they got a doctor down, I was already dead
And I'll never understand why the man standing in the
pearly gate said (Chorus)

Visit [Prine John](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.