

All Hell for a Basement

Big Sugar

(G. Johnson/P. Ballantyne) I'm a workin' man
But I ain't worked for a while
Like some old tin can
From the bottom of the pile I have lost my way
But I hear a tale
About a heaven in Alberta
Where they've got all hell for a basement My words are like a rope
That's wrapped around my throat
Wash my mouth with soap
For words unfit to quote
I have lost my way
But I hear a tale
About a heaven in Alberta
Where they've got all hell for a basement I have lost my way
But I hear a tale
About a heaven in Alberta
Where they've got all hell for a basement And now I'm free to go
But time cannot remove
The only life I know
Now only time will prove
Yes only time will prove If I have lost my way
'Cause I hear a tale
About a heaven in Alberta
Where they've got all hell for a basement
Yeah, I lost my way
But I hear a tale
About a heaven in Alberta
Where they've got all hell for a basement

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