

# Rim of Hell

D.A.D.

I'll start your day with a shock  
See you one of these days 'bout 12 o'clock  
The world will turn into a little rock  
And it's going to fall down with the sound of a knock  
Now I'm one of these guys who's nice to know  
'Coz I know a place to go  
It's just down the generation gap  
I'll take you there in a red hot cab  
And if you want, I mean you really, really want  
I'll show you my hometown and it's down  
Yeah, you can tell by the smell  
So close you can hear them yell  
They throw the best damn parties at the rim of hell  
Oh, Lord, let me live to tell  
They throw the best damn parties at the rim of hell  
And meet your host, lift your glass for a toast  
Don't be afraid of the colors he wear  
Look around, all your friends are here  
Now don't say you've had enough  
Stay a while, stay tough  
Grab his horns like you just don't care  
We'll eat the fire and drink what's there, yeah  
Coz if you want, I'll take you down down  
I mean you really, really want, I'll show you my home town  
Let's stay until the end, the very end  
And to be saved by the bell, so close we almost fell  
They throw the best damn parties at the rim of hell  
Yeah, you can tell by the smell  
They throw the best damn parties at the rim of hell  
To the edge and back and to the edge again  
Too hot for the DJ and too hot for his friends  
C'mon, party  
They throw the best damn parties at the rim of hell  
Yeah  
They throw the best damn parties at the rim of hell  
Oh, lord, let me live to tell  
They throw the best damn parties at the rim of hell  
Please, I can't stand the smell  
They throw the best damn parties at the rim of hell

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