

# God Bless West Virginia

## Ziggy Pockets

God bless West Virginia  
and all the hillbillies hooked on pills  
There's a new generation  
running wild through the hollers and the hills

Folks done gone crazy  
cooking methamphetamines  
that they started cooking for the happy  
now it's money for the finer things

(Chorus)

Almost heaven  
Well it's West Virginia  
Lord but the devil  
Lord the devil's done moved on in

Hells done broke loose  
all through them mountains  
Times they changing  
They ain't never coming back again

Well I grew up hearing stories  
of Jefferson and Route 16  
Where that old boy  
he went crazy  
and then they found all them bodies

Here's Rodney (Greta?)  
and the legendary Rebels Inn  
That he paid for with the money  
he saved in his shoe locked down in the pen

(Chorus x2)

Almost heaven  
Well it's West Virginia  
Lord but the devil  
Lord the devil's done moved on in

Hells done broke loose  
all through them mountains

Times they changing  
They ain't never coming back again

Lyrics Submitted by E. Roark

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