

Procol Harum - Devil Came From Kansas

Tom: Db

(intro) Eb Ab Ab Eb (Eb)
 (verse 1)
 Eb Bb Eb
 The Devil came from Kansas
 Bb Eb
 Where he went to I can't say
 Ab Eb
 Though I teach I'm not a preacher
 Ab Eb
 And I aim to stay that way
 Bb Eb
 There's a monkey riding on my back
 Bb Eb
 Been there for some time
 Ab Cm
 He says he knows me very well
 Fm Ab Eb
 But he's no friend of mine
 (chorus)
 Bb Eb
 I am not a humble pilgrim
 Ab Ab7 Db
 There's no need to scrape and squeeze
 Gb Ab Bb
 And don't beg for silver paper
 F Ab Eb
 When I'm trying to sell you cheese
 (Bb Eb Ab Eb)

(verse 2)
 The Devil came from Kansas
 Where he went to I can't say
 If you really are my brother
 Then you better start to pray
 For the sins of those departed
 And the ones about to go
 There's a dark cloud just above us
 Don't scowl because I know

(repeat chorus)

(guitar solo) Bb Eb Bb Eb (3x)
 Ab Eb Bb

(drum fill)

(verse 3)
 Though I never came from Kansas
 Don't forget to thank the cook
 Which reminds me of my duty
 I was lost though now I look
 For the turning and the signpost
 And the road which takes you down
 To that pool inside the forest
 In whose waters I shall drown

(repeat chorus)

(coda)
 (guitar solo)
 (repeat to fade)

(Bb Eb Bb Eb)

Acordes

