

Shawn James - The Devil Is My Running Mate

tom:

Intro: Em Am Em Am Em
 Am Em Am Em
 Em Am Em
 The devil is my running mate
 Em Am Am Em
 This here is his favorite state
 Am
 Sorry you folks had to wait
 Em Am Em
 He always likes to show up late

Em Am Em
 No, that ain't a rainbow son
 Em Am Em
 It's streetlamps on petroleum
 Am
 Let's pull in here and get us some
 Em Am Em
 Supplies are running out now

Em Am Em
 It ain't the reason for the war
 Em Am Em
 That's meanness boy and nothing more
 Am
 They tried to do this all before
 Em Am Em
 But Daddy wouldn't let them

D Am C G G Em
 Sometimes I don't know what I got into
 D Am C G G Em
 Sometimes I can't stand to read my name
 D Am C G G Em
 Sometimes I can only hear their voices
 D Am C G G Em
 Casting me back from where I came

Em Am Em
 The devil is my running mate
 Em Am Em
 Confusion is his favorite state

Am
 Surely you folks can relate
 Em Am Em
 I know we've gathered here to hate

Em Am Em
 It doesn't matter who we blame
 Em Am Em
 As long as you all hear a name
 Am
 All them bastards look the same
 Em Am Em
 Everyone is guilty

Em Am Em
 Everybody look away
 Em Am Em
 Look away. Look away
 Am
 It doesn't matter what I say
 Em Am Em
 It's what I do that's shifty

D Am C G G Em
 Sometimes I don't know what we got into
 D Am C G G Em
 Sometimes I don't think I know a thing
 D Am C G G Em
 Sometimes I can't even see the trees now
 D Am C G G Em
 For the flames, for the flames

Em Am Em
 The devil is my running mate
 Em Am Em
 And this here is his favorite state
 Am
 There ain't no other candidate
 Em Am Em
 It wouldn't matter anyway
 Em Am Em
 The devil is my running mate
 Em Am Em
 The devil is my running mate

Acordes

