

# 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

