

# The Devil Makes Three - Beneath The Piano

Tom: E  
Intro: E A E B

E A  
Well I've been going for a couple of years

E B  
And it seems that the answer, it is coming quite clear

E A B  
Oh, I don't even know what I am doing here

E B  
But I can drive with my eyes closed and play by ear

E  
And I can sleep beneath the piano

A  
Just like that's my natural home

E B E  
With all those keys I never feel alone

E  
And I can sleep beneath the piano

A  
Just like that's my natural home

E B E  
With all those keys I never feel alone

E A  
I met a girl in a sleepy town down by the sea

E B  
She swore she didn't want nothing from me

E A  
Now if you ever hear that line, boy, don't you dare believe

E B  
Oh, there ain't nothing but you lose in that bitter recipe

E A  
When I left town she had those tears in her eyes

E B

I ain't one for no emotional goodbye

E A  
So she swam into that bottle like a fish back to its home

E B E  
Couple more drinks, she don't know she's alone

E A  
Yeah she swam into that bottle like a fish back to the sea

E B E  
A couple more drinks, she forgot all about me

E A  
Met a lot of guys a lot tougher than me

E B  
It's like it ain't no kind of competition, indeed

E A  
They said: Hey boy, have you ever been stabbed before?

E B  
I said: Not yet-- I'm grabbing my hat and just heading for the door

E A  
I made my way down to that rich side of town

E B  
Where everybody's tossing big words around

E A  
But as soon as I turn my back to head downtown

E B  
I hear those whispers like rain just a' falling on down

E A  
Say he drinks like a fish, and he gonna fly like a stone

E B E  
Boy is better off left alone

E A  
They say he drinks like a fish, and he gonna fly like a stone

E B E  
Boy is better off left alone

## Acordes

