

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
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

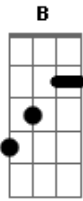
Acordes



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