The Devil Makes Three - Beneath The Piano

Tom: E I ain't one for no emotional goodbye Intro: E A E B F. So she swam into that bottle like a fish back to its home F Well I've been going for a couple of years Couple more drinks, she don't know she's alone E E And it seems that the answer, it is coming quite clear Yeah she swam into that bottle like a fish back to the sea F Oh, I don't even know what I am doing here A couple more drinks, she forgot all about me But I can drive with my eyes closed and play by ear F Met a lot of guys a lot tougher than me F And I can sleep beneath the piano F It's like it ain't no kind of competition, indeed Just like that's my natural home They said: Hey boy, have you ever been stabbed before? F B With all those keys I never feel alone I said: Not yet-- I'm grabbing my hat and just heading for the F And I can sleep beneath the piano door Just like that's my natural home I made my way down to that rich side of town E В F With all those keys I never feel alone Where everybody's tossing big words around But as soon as I turn my back to head downtown I met a girl in a sleepy town down by the sea F I hear those whispers like rain just a' falling on down F B She swore she didn't want nothing from me E Say he drinks like a fish, and he gonna fly like a stone Now if you ever hear that line, boy, don't you dare believe В Boy is better off left alone E Oh, there ain't nothing but you lose in that bitter recipe Е They say he drinks like a fish, and he gonna fly like a stone E B EΑ When I left town she had those tears in her eyes E B Boy is better off left alone

Acordes

