

The Devil Makes Three - Graveyard

Tom: C

I wanna tell you a story
 Ain't got no characters in it but me
 I wanna sing you a sad song
 Most of it I don't expect you to believe

 It starts off just the whiskey and wine
 Some miles of travel and some real good times
 But it ends in a dark corridor
 Where there ain't no windows and there ain't no doors

 Well that's me
 Just a' drinkin off this bottle and a' driftin out to sea
 Well that's me
 Just a' sittin here starin and a' shakin like a leaf
 Well that's me
 Just a' leanin on my shovel in this graveyard o' dreams
 Yeah that's me

Just a' leanin on my shovel in this graveyard o' dreams

I wanna take you to a shipwreck
 A thousand miles underneath the Black sea
 Looks like everybody's sleeping
 But look close they are dead indeed
 I wanna lead you to an armchair
 Deep back in the files of my mind
 I wanna sit you in the candle's light
 Where I've been spendin all o' my time

 Well that's me
 Just a' drinkin off this bottle and a' driftin out to sea
 Well that's me
 Just a' sittin here starin and a' shakin like a leaf
 Well that's me
 Just a' leanin on my shovel in this graveyard o' dreams
 Yeah that's me
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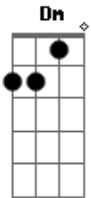
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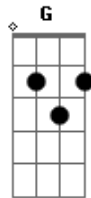
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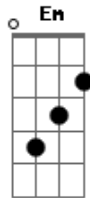
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