

The Devil Makes Three - Graveyard

Tom: C

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

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

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

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

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

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

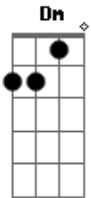
Acordes



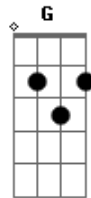
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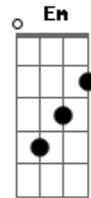
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