## The Devil Makes Three - The Bullet

Said I'll never live down upon my bended knees AmGAmGAmSaid I see the game and the game, it sees me tom: Am Intro: Am G Am G G Am G Am Am Am G Am G Am And we will dance until they bury me [Ponte] Am C Am Dm Am C Am Em Am C Am Dm Am Em Am Em G Am Am G Am Well he opened up his shop at the age of nineteen Am G Am G Stealing anything the eye could see G Am G G Am G So I will rise like the ashes from a building as it burns Am Am Said gather round, you people, anything you need G Am G Am Am Screaming at my enemies you'll all have your turn G I'll keep my name on your lips G Am G Am Am The more pain I feel, the less that it hurts Am Am G AmGAmGAmThe more I move on, the more I am sure And put the word out on the street [Refrão] [Refrão] C Am And I will ride til my fingers, they are down to the bone С Am Am Dm That I will ride til my fingers, they are down to the bone Am Am Dm Wander til I can't remember my own home Am Dm Wander til I can't remember my own home С Am Dm Am C Am Dm Drink til I don't know the meaning of alone Drink til I don't know the meaning of alone Em Am Am Em Am Until that bullet flies to carry me home Until that bullet flies to carry me home Am С Am 'til that bullet flies that bullet flies that bullet flies 'til that bullet flies, that bullet flies, that bullet flies C Em Am That bullet flies, that bullet flies to carry me home Fm Am That bullet flies that bullet flies to carry me home Am C 'til that bullet flies, that bullet flies, that bullet flies Am С 'til that bullet flies that bullet flies that bullet flies C Em Em Am Am That bullet flies, that bullet flies to carry me home That bullet flies that bullet flies to carry me home Am G Am G Well he never, ever smiled but he always seemed pleased [Final] Am Em Am G Am G Am

## Acordes

