Shawn James - The Devil Is My Running Mate

tom:

Em Intro: Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Am Em Em Am Fm The devil is my running mate Fm Am Fm This here is his favorite state Am Sorry you folks had to wait Em Am Em He always likes to show up late Am Em No, that ain't a rainbow son Am Em Em It's streetlamps on petroleum Am Let's pull in here and get us some Fm Am Em Supplies are running out now Am Em Em It ain't the reason for the war Am Em Em That's meanness boy and nothing more Am They tried to do this all before Em Am Em But Daddy wouldn't let them С D G G Em Am Sometimes I don't know what I got into D Am C G G Em Sometimes I can't stand to read my name D Am C G G Em Sometimes I can only hear their voices D Am C G G Em Casting me back from where I came

Fm Am Fm The devil is my running mate Em Am Em Confusion is his favorite state

Acordes



Surely you folks can relate Fm Fm Am I know we've gathered here to hate Fm Am Fm It doesn't matter who we blame Fm Am Fm As long as you all hear a name Am All them bastards look the same Em Am Em Everyone is guilty

Am Fm Em Everybody look away Em Am Em Look away. Look away Am It doesn't matter what I say Em Am It's what I do that's shifty

D C G G Em Am Sometimes I don't know what we got into D Am C G G Em Sometimes I don't think I know a thing D Am C G G Em Sometimes I can't even see the trees now C G G Em D Am For the flames, for the flames

Am Em Fm The devil is my running mate Em Am Em And this here is his favorite state Am There ain't no other candidate Em Am Em It wouldn't matter anyway Em Am Em The devil is my running mate Em Am Fm The devil is my running mate