

The Devil Makes Three - Beneath The Piano

Tom: E

Intro: E A E B

E A
Well I've been going for a couple of years

E B
And it seems that the answer, it is coming quite clear

E A
Oh, I don't even know what I am doing here

E B
But I can drive with my eyes closed and play by ear

E
And I can sleep beneath the piano

A
Just like that's my natural home

E B E
With all those keys I never feel alone

E
And I can sleep beneath the piano

A
Just like that's my natural home

E B E
With all those keys I never feel alone

E A
I met a girl in a sleepy town down by the sea

E B
She swore she didn't want nothing from me

E A
Now if you ever hear that line, boy, don't you dare believe

E B
Oh, there ain't nothing but you lose in that bitter recipe

E A
When I left town she had those tears in her eyes

E B

I ain't one for no emotional goodbye

E A
So she swam into that bottle like a fish back to its home

E B E
Couple more drinks, she don't know she's alone

E A
Yeah she swam into that bottle like a fish back to the sea

E B E
A couple more drinks, she forgot all about me

E A
Met a lot of guys a lot tougher than me

E B
It's like it ain't no kind of competition, indeed

E A
They said: Hey boy, have you ever been stabbed before?

E B
I said: Not yet-- I'm grabbing my hat and just heading for the door

E A
I made my way down to that rich side of town

E B
Where everybody's tossing big words around

E A
But as soon as I turn my back to head downtown

E B
I hear those whispers like rain just a' falling on down

E A
Say he drinks like a fish, and he gonna fly like a stone

E B E
Boy is better off left alone

E A
They say he drinks like a fish, and he gonna fly like a stone

E B E
Boy is better off left alone

Acordes

