

The Devil Makes Three - Graveyard

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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
     Dm
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
                                     G Em
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Just a' leanin on my shovel in this graveyard o' dreams
I wanna take you to a shipwreak
A thousand miles underneath the Black sea
Am
Looks like everybody's sleeping
G Em
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
                         G
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
Dm G Em Just a' leanin on my shovel in this graveyard o' dreams
Yeah that's me
Dm G Em Am
Just a' leanin on my shovel in this graveyard o' dreams
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Acordes

