

## The Devil Makes Three - Ten Feet Tall

```
Take a look at your foot does it fit this shoe
                           tom:
               Bm
                                                              Did you really ever think I gave a damn about you
Intro: Bm Gm Gbm
                   Gm Gbm
       Bm Gm
               Gbm Gm Gbm
                                                              You ain't no messiah with your fancy friends
       Bm Gm Gbm Gm
       Bm Gm Gbm Gm
                                                              So get your head out of the clouds
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                         Bm Gm
                                                              And get your feet back in the dirt my friend
You walk around this town, like it's holy land
                                                              Get your head out of the clouds
                                                                                            Gbm
      Gbm
You got good looking friends, you're a sharp dressed man
                                                              And get your feet back in the dirt my friend
Been gettin' big, makin' me look small
                                                              Get your head out of the clouds
                                                                          Gm
                                                              And get your feet back in the dirt my friend
It don't matter to me, cause I'm 10 feet, I'm 10 feet tall
                                                              [Terceira Parte]
Yeah it don't matter to me, cause I'm 10 feet, I'm 10 feet
                                                              Well wipe that smirk right back from where you came
                                                                       Gbm
                                                                                                Gm
[Refrão]
                                                              As if you knew who I am, as if you knew my name
                                                                                    Gm
                                                              Turn around, see your back's against the wall
Take a look at your foot does it fit this shoe
Did you really ever think I gave a damn about you
                                                              Too bad you didn't notice that I'm 10 feet, I'm 10 feet tall
You ain't no messiah with your fancy friends
                                                              Yeah it's too bad you didn't notice that I'm 10 feet, I'm 10
So get your head out of the clouds
                                                              tall
And get your feet back in the dirt my friend
        Gbm
                                                              [Refrão Final]
Get your head out of the clouds
                             Ghm
And get your feet back in the dirt my friend
                                                              Take a look at your foot does it fit this shoe
Get your head out of the clouds
                                                              Did you really ever think I'd get down about you
                             Ghm
            Gm
And get your feet back in the dirt my friend
                                                              You ain't no messiah with your fancy friends
[Segunda Parte]
                                                              So get your head out of the clouds
                                                                                           Gbm
                                                              And get your feet back in the dirt my friend
Well you talk about your home town, let me tell you about mine
                                                                       Gbm
                                                              Get your head out of the clouds
You shove your bright lights, big city, back where the sun
                                                                           Gm
don't
                                                              And get your feet back in the dirt my friend
Gbm
                                                                       Gbm
shine
                                                              Get your head out of the clouds
                                                                          Gm
I hear you talkin', yes I'm lookin' at you
                                                              And get your feet back in the dirt my friend
                                       Gbm
                                                                  Gbm
                                                                           Gm
                             Gm
                                                                                          Bm Gm
'Cause back where I come from, man we're laughin' at you
                                                              I'm 10 feet, I'm 10 feet tall
                            Gm
                                      Gbm
                                                                              Gm
Yeah back where I come from, man we're laughin' at you
                                                              I'm 10 feet, I'm 10 feet tall
[Refrão]
                                                              [Final] Bm Gm Gbm Gm Gbm Bm
Acordes
```