

## The Devil Makes Three - Uncle Harvey's Plane

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Tom: C
                                                                And i turned that bottle up n' i drank it down.
Me n' oliver n' virgil was at the drugstore killin' time,
                                                                Well i was drunker'n cooter jones when they poured me in that
                                                                plane,
When my eyes fell on this magazine.
                                                                The engine coughed as i headed for the clouds.
And i got to reading this article 'bout sky-divin' and
                                                                But i's sober as a judge when harvey opened up the door
parachutin',
                                                                And i've never known my heart to beat so loud.
Said jumpin outta air-planes was a thing.
                                                                I screamed, :harvey! i can't do this!" as he kicked me out the
Now being raised down on the farm and always ready for
adventure,
                                                                And i wrapped my hands around the landing gear.
Well i knew that i could find a way.
                                                                And i was holdin' on real good 'til harvey stepped upon my
Delmer gill he's got a parachute and uncle harvey's got an
air-plane,
                                                                And virgil heard me scream from way down there.
So we called the boys together, today's the day,
                                                                Well i thanked god and delmer gill when my parachute finally
Well i found out too late, what uncle harvey called an air-
                                                                opened
plane
Wuttin' nothin but an engine and a wing.
                                                                And i thought, " hell there ain't no use in being afraid!"
And i felt my fear begin to rise as delmer packed the
                                                                I came crashing through that hen house, i scattered chickens,
parachute,
                                                                i broke eggs
'cuz he tol' me i's doing the right thing,
                                                                And then i kissed that ground, i fainted dead away.
Ron mcloughlin shook my hand and jd strapped me in the harness Now friends i been in a few battles n' i been shot at once r'
                                                                twice
So tildon brought a jug n' they passed it 'round.
                                                                And i damn near been runned over by a train,
So i took one look at that parachute and that whisky and that
                                                                But i never do remember ever being so afraid.
airplane
                                                                As the day i jumped from uncle harvey's plane
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## **Acordes**

