

Devils Trade

A Fine Frenzy

F, Dm, F, Dm

F Dm
Under the night gown
F Dm
And over the skin
F Dm
Turn all the lights out
Gm C
And let us begin

F Dm
Gather this fallen
F Dm
Bird to your breast
F Dm
She ll sing you a song
Gm C F
If you take her to bed

Dm Bb F
Oooh, the Devil s Trade
Dm Bb F
Freedom for a taste
Gm Bb F
The apple had the price of a snake
Gm Bb
And I will pay

F, Dm, F, Dm

As soft as a door mouse
Untangle our limbs
A kiss on the knee
And now you re, gone with the wind

Everything s different
And I don t belong
I m cold as a kitchen
Gm C
In the breaking of dawn

Bb
And though it hurts
F
To breath
[G#] Bb F

I die before I d leave

Ooh, the Devil s Trade

Freedom for a taste

The apple had the price of a snake

And I will pay