## Devils Blue Eyes Augustana

Tabbed by: Mark Peters Email: \*

a big big fan of there stuff. Luckily i got to hear this song (not live they shud come to UK though!) and figured out pretty quick how to play it. So thought

share it. It s a pretty cool song that tells a story that you can really follow and when it

you just think, wow! that was cool! Goes on for around 7:30, but the patterns are the

all the way through really, there s not much complexity to it, which makes it great! Not

whether there are two guitars playing or just the one??

Not certain on whether he strums or picks, that s why im unsure of whether it s two

or one! So i put down both strummed and arpeggiated (for one guitar)

Also, if you we heard the song, it kind of mellows in to one whole song with no stated

hopefully you ll get what i mean when you play along.

Tuning: Standard - \*Capo 2\*

1st Part of Verses (strummed)

el	3:		3
B			3
GΙ	0	(	)
ן ע	0h2-00	0n2-0(	)(REPEATED)
Αl	X	>	ζ
E	X		ζ

2nd Part of Verse (strummed)

-----THE END-----

1st Part Of Verses (Arpeggiated at reasonable tempo)

е	
В	3
G	0(REPEAT)
	0h2-0
Ε	

2nd Part of Verse (arpeggiated) - (after vibrato arpeggiate fast or you can miss it out,  $\$ 

you wish. It s really unnoticeable anyway!)

e	33
В	33
G	2~2
D	0(BACK TO 1st PATTERN)
A	00320
E	3

LYRICS (7:36)

I pull up my blanket Up to my ears In an old irish prison Stained with tears

Im trapped in a jail cell
Black and grey
But i aint afraid man
So see that i leave

But i aint been locked here More than my crime He used to be walking With faith by my side

I went and lost it
On a warm summer night
The night that i saw him
With the devil s blue eyes

See i was a good man A long time ago Born and raised in surreals ?? New Mexico

See i had a mother Sweet as could be She said son don t you follow Your daddy s bad ways

So i found a woman She was my wife We made a living And a beautiful child

Damn we were happy With plenty of cash But then my sweet lord Took my babies and left

See I was just walking On a cold winter eve Took the train home then And took out my keys

Unlocked the front door Only to find My wife and my babies And the blood had run dry

He raped them and shot them
And shot them through twice
I screamed through the ceiling
And ran through the house

I saw his face covered With the blood of my wife That s when i saw him With the devils blue eyes

And before i could catch him
He had escaped
I got on my knees
And i started to pray

I said what have we done here To deserve such pain Sweet lord you re a liar And i m alone once again

Lord if i may ask you

For one simple thing

I d pray that i d find him

You did these deeds

I d kill that man slowly So he no longer breathes Oh and if i am hell bound Then so let it be

Some 40 years later I was barely alive Travelling the world With revenge by my side

I was passing by Dublin

With a carnival ride And that s when i saw him With the devil s blue eyes

It took me a moment To round supplies So i pulled out my black gun And i shot him through twice

He fell down quite slowly No resistance or tears He looked in to my eyes And then it was clear

As i watched him there dying A thought came to mind What good had i done here I d taken his life

As blood run across me
And soaked me through, right
Then i d become
The Devil s blue eyes

So i pull up my blanket Up to my ears In an old irish prison Stained with tears

And although i ve done wrong And cursed the skies So now i will die here With the Devil s blue eyes

## THE END!

/ slide up

slide down

- h hammer-on
- p pull-off
- ~ vibrato
- + harmonic
- x Mute note