

Friend Of The Devil
Grateful Dead

:G G/F# G/E G/D C C/B C/A C/G

(starts on B)

:G G/F# G/E G/D :C C/B C/A C/G

I lit out from Reno, I was trailed by twenty hounds.

:G G/F# G/E G/D :

Didn t get to sleep that night till the

:C C/B C/A C/G

morning came around.

:

:D % :

Set out runnin but I take my time, a

:C % :

friend of the devil is a friend of mine, if

:D % :

I get home before daylight, I

:C % :D %:% %:

just might get some sleep tonight.

:G G/F# G/E G/D :C C/B C/A C/G :

Ran in-to the devil, babe, he loaned me twenty bills, . I

:G G/F# G/E G/D :C C/B C/A C/G

spent the night in Utah, in a cave up in the hills.

:G G/F# G/E G/D :C C/B C/A C/G :

I ran down to the levee, but the devil caught me there . He

:G G/F# G/E G/D :C C/B C/A C/G

took my twenty dollar bill and vanished in the air.

:D % :% % :

Got two reasons why I cry away each lonely night,

:C % :

First one s named sweet Anne Marie, and

: % :

she s my hearts delight.

:D % :% % :

Second one is prison, baby, the sheriff s on my trail, and

:C % :Am % :D %:D7 %:

if he catches up with me, I ll spend my life in jail.

:G G/F# G/E G/D :C C/B C/A C/G :

Got a wife in Chino, babe, and one in Cherokee. The

:G G/F# G/E G/D :
first one says she s got my child, but
:C C/B C/A C/G :
it don t look like me.

(Instrumental