

**Evil Is Alive And Well**  
**Jakob Dylan**

**D**                    **C**                    **G**                    (**G** with finger on the 2nd fret for the top E string)

Well it doesnt always have a shape  
Almost never does it have a name  
It maybe has a pitchfork maybe has a tail  
But evil is alive and well  
It might walk upright from out of the inferno  
May be coming horseback through deep snow  
It s ragged and fat hungry as hell

Evil is alive and well  
Evil is alive  
Evil is well  
Evil is alive  
Evil is well  
On your feet to the tower and yell  
Evil is alive and well

May be too humble to want to speak  
May have a blood soaked bird in it s teeth  
Smoked filled skies and bees in the well  
Evil is alive and well  
Maybe in a palace it may be in the streets  
May be here among us on a crowded beach  
May be asleep in a roadside motel  
But evil is alive and well

Evil is alive  
Evil is well  
Evil is alive  
Evil is well  
On your feet to the tower and yell  
Evil is alive and well

It s well  
Down in every ditch  
Up on every hill  
It s well  
I ve got my radio on  
Drowning the bells

When midnight s done and the day won t start  
And All I ever gave you was a broken heart  
It s hard to admit but it s easy to tell  
That evil is alive and well

Just mess around with figure picking til you get the right sound you want