

Devil Came From Kansas
Procol Harum

(intro) **Eb Ab Ab Eb (Eb)**

(verse 1)

Eb Bb Eb
The Devil came from Kansas
Bb Eb
Where he went to I can t say
Ab Eb
Though I teach I m not a preacher
Ab Eb
And I aim to stay that way
Bb Eb
There s a monkey riding on my back
Bb Eb
Been there for some time
Ab Cm
He says he knows me very well
Fm Ab Eb
But he s no friend of mine

(chorus)

Eb Eb
I am not a humble pilgrim
Ab Ab7 Db
There s no need to scrape and squeeze
Gb Ab Bb
And don t beg for silver paper
F Ab Eb
When I m trying to sell you cheese

(**Bb Eb Ab Eb**)

(verse 2)

The Devil came from Kansas
Where he went to I can t say
If you really are my brother
Then you better start to pray
For the sins of those departed
And the ones about to go
There s a dark cloud just above us
Don t scowl because I know

(repeat chorus)

(guitar solo) **Bb Eb Bb Eb (3x)**
Ab Eb Bb

(drum fill)

(verse 3)

Though I never came from Kansas
Don t forget to thank the cook
Which reminds me of my duty
I was lost though now I look
For the turning and the signpost
And the road which takes you down
To that pool inside the forest
In whose waters I shall drown

(repeat chorus)

(coda)

(guitar solo)

(repeat to fade)

(**Bb Eb Bb Eb**)