

Car Wreck
The Devil Makes Three

Car Wreck by Devil Makes Three
Tabbed By: Taylor Sansom

Capo 4

I m still not sure of the picking pattern but when I get it I ll tab it out as well. I m 90% sure of the chords except it might go C to Am in the verse instead of C to F but both sound pretty good and can be accomplished with a slight change in your singing. C/B is just the walkdown/transition chord between C and Am

C **F**
He grew up in a one-horse town
G **C** **G**
Wasn t much to do since all them bars had closed down
C **F**
He d stare up to the stars sometimes when no one was around
G **C**
And he dreamed of getting out

F **G**
So he bought himself a pick-up truck that was covered up in rust
F **G**
He found a buddy for of shotgun seat that was someone he could trust
C **C/B** **Am**
And they hit the gas, headed west out to the setting sun
F **G** **C**
When the dust had cleared, they were gone.

F **G**
Well leaving just came natural, that s the way it seemed to him
F **G**
He d been doing it so long, that s the way he d always been
C **C/B** **Am**
And you can find him in some hotel room with the television on
C **C/B** **Am**
He might be high and he ll probably ramble on
C **C/B** **Am**
You can laugh beneath fluorescent lights and drink until the dawn
F **G** **C**
But in the morninin the mornin when you wake up he ll be gone.

C **F**
So he met a girl in a town along the way

G **C** **G**
She had beautiful brown eyes and a place that he could stay
C **F**
So he fell in love, and she fell in love in kind
G **C** **G**
It was so perfect that of course he lost his mind.

F **G**
He snuck out of the kitchen one day before the dawn
F **G**
She called out after him and ran across the lawn
C **C/B**
And he said some things that he didn't mean
Am
That he'd best be travelin' on
F **G** **C**
She shed some tears and he was gone.

F **G**
Well leaving just came natural, that's the way it seemed to him
F **G**
He'd been doing it so long, that's the way he'd always been
C **C/B** **Am**
And you can find him in some hotel room with the television on
C **C/B** **Am**
He might be high and he'll probably ramble on
C **C/B** **Am**
You can laugh beneath fluorescent lights and drink until the dawn
F **G** **C**
But in the mornin' ...in the mornin' when you wake up he'll be gone.

C **F**
Eighteen years later, fifteen-hundred miles from home
G **C** **G**
He can't shake her from his mind though the whiskey soaks his bones
C **F**
He heads out on a back-roads in the middle of the night
G **C** **G**
Head up to the meadow, you know he timed that curve just right
F **G**
But some bridges you cross over but the rest you've got to burn
F **G**
He may have lost the road the road but I know he made his turn
C **C/B** **Am**
And as we pulled him from the wreckage, I promised him a song
F **G** **C**
Cuz it was clear that he was gone.

F **G**
Well leaving just came natural, that's the way it seemed to him

He d been doing it so long, that s the way he d always been
And you can find him in some hotel room with the television on
He might be high and he ll probably ramble on
You can laugh beneath fluorescent lights and drink until the dawn
But in the morninin the mornin when you wake up he ll be gone.