For Good Again The Devil Makes Three

Intro A D7 E

Gather around you people now to the tale that I tell About the last time my friend moved he decided to move to hell

They call it Creslawn California down there USA

For God and his wisdom burned it down one beautiful day

He could not sleep for restlessness, downtown he went

D7

Where he ran into some rednecks looking to sexually experiment

Α

Me and this man had a band once and we were called The Shapes You probably never heard of us and that really is okay D7

We drank and we threw up sometimes we practiced and played

Our drummer couldn t figure out whether he was straight or he was gay

We went on tour within walking distance of our house

Maybe that is why no one knew what our sound was all about

D7

Thats why I say gather around you people now

Get your money out to lend

We re all leaving town for good again

For good again

A D7 E

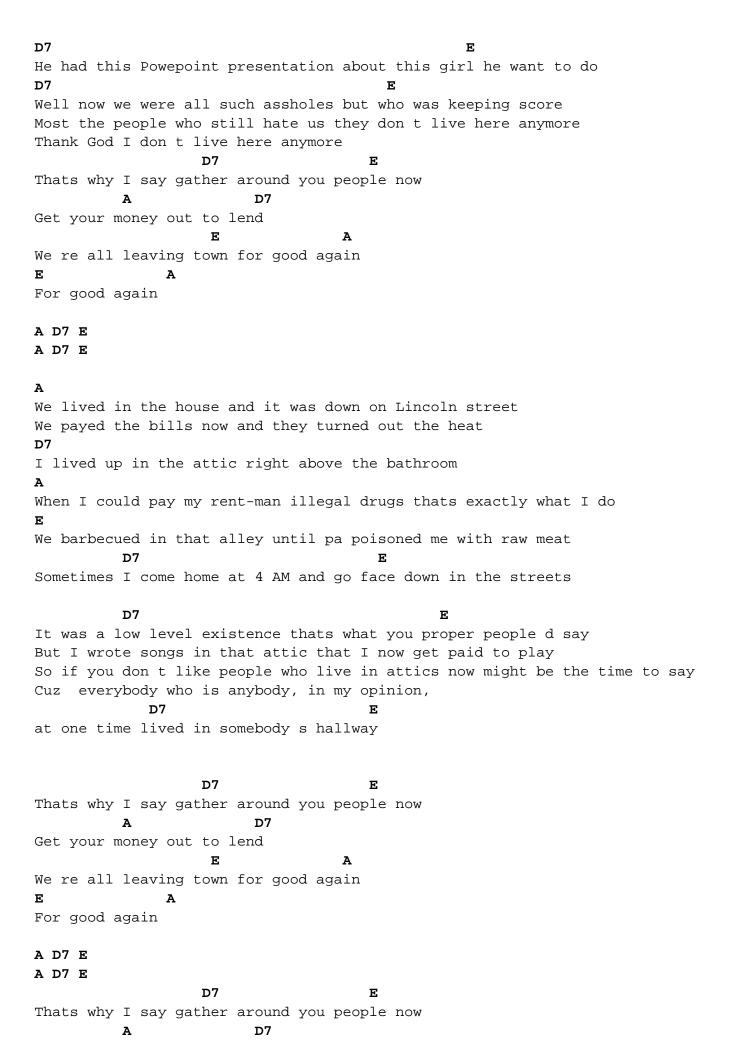
A D7 E

We drink up at the high school by the stairs on the hill Everything looked beautiful with enough booze and pills D7

It was nice to know that no one in their right mind would drop by

Just bitch about some bull now and the lights lit up the sky

You d never understand the things my friend Eric put us through



Get your money out to lend ${\bf E}$

We re all leaving town for good again

E A

For good again (3x)