

Judgement Day
The Devil Makes Three

G **Em**
Half drunk in Chicago,
C **D**
waiting for my train to come in
G **Em**
I must have missed it five times or more, I was
A **D**
lower than I ever been
C
I climbed the hill by the racetrack and watched them
G **Em**
cars go round and round
A
Just starin out that window,
D **G**
watching the world go round

G **Em**
I knew a guy from Houston
C **D**
he was a wrecking ball
G **Em**
Six by six, he was hard as nails and
A **D**
stood about ten feet tall
C
He sobered up and moved down south Found him a
G **Em**
man and settled down
A
Just starin out that window,
D **G**
watching the world go round

C
I been stuck round here for what
G
seems like way too long And I
A
seen all them old sad faces Everybody
D
singing that same old song
C
And I don t wanna be caught round here when that
G **Em**
Judgement Day comes down
A

starin out that window,
D G
watching the world go round

G Em
There was a guy in the men s room
C D
Name was Charlie Fry
G Em
He stumbled in throwing punches And
A D
never bothered to say why
C
I ran from there just as fast as I could
G Em
Cus he weighed about 300 pounds

A
starin out that window,
D G
watching the world go round

C
Yeah I been stuck round here for what
G
seems like way too long And I
A
seen all them old sad faces Everybody
D
singing that same old song
C
And I don t wanna be caught round here when that
G Em
Judgement Day comes down

A
starin out that window,
D G
watching the world go round

G Em
I met a gal on the West Coast
C D
She said she d leave me next day
G Em
She stuck around for a year and a half and
A D
we were happy that way
C
She was the best damn woman that I
G Em
guess I ever found

A
starin out that window,
D G

watching the world go round

A

starin out that window,

D

G

Em

watching the world go round, yeah round

A

starin out that window,

D

G

watching the world go round