```
Mr Midnight
The Devil Makes Three
[Verse 1]
House is burning, you can t go home
Got no reason to be all alone
Sneaking down the alley like a snake in the grass
To see where you re going I don t need a looking glass
     G#m
                            R
                                         G#m
Well I won t judge you at a distance, we all got our ways to get along
G#m
                                                    C#
  F#
Once the two of you start to dancing, you re gonna dance now till the dance
floor s gone
[Chorus]
                      D#
Now you can t go out, you can t go home
                         C#
                                                                   F#
                                                                         F#7
Even in a crowd you feel all alone, find yourself hiding from the light
You need some money, got no shame
You re just a pawn running in his game
Mr. Midnight, it s always the same
[Verse 2]
В
Too many lies, the web gets so tight
Tangled at an angle that you just can t see right
Heavy loaded, flying low, you say you got it all under control
                              G#m
I know why you go back to him though he s such a mean old man
He whispers secrets in your ear, now
                  F#
His wish is your command
[Chorus]
                      D#
```

Now you can t go out, you can t go home

```
Е
                         C#
                                    Ε
                                                                   F#
                                                                          F#7
Even in a crowd you feel all alone, find yourself hiding from the light
                            D#7
You need some money, got no shame
You re just a pawn running in his game
              F#7
Mr. Midnight, it s always the same
[Verse 3]
You re running downhill, you just cannot stop
Whole life small enough to fit in a matchbox
Holding patterns on well-worn ground
Cowards, corners, making the rounds
Who s looking back at you in the mirror?
Skin and bones, you look so thin
                                                                     F#
                                                    C#
This is his song you sing along to, it s called notify your next of kin
[Chorus]
                      D#
Cause I can t go out, I can t go home
                         C#
                                                                          F#7
Even in a crowd I feel all alone, find myself hiding from the light
                            D#7
I need some money, got no shame
I m just a pawn running in his game
              F#7
Mr. Midnight, it s always the same
              F#7
Mr. Midnight, it s always the same
Е
              F#7
Mr. Midnight, it s always the same
                C#
It s always the same
                E F# B
it s always the same
```