Never Learn The Devil Makes Three

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Tabbed by: Hostile Apostle

Please send suggestions and corrections to Mareed129@aol.com

Tuning: Standard

		Ebm	Bbm	F	'5	C#	G#	F	F#
е		-5	-5	-7	8-	3	0	1	
В		-6	-5	-9	8-	3	0	1	
G		-7	-5	-9	9-	4	1	2	
D		-7	-7	-9	10	5	2	3	
Α		-5	-7	-7	10	5	2	3	
Е			-5		8-	3	0	1	

Intro: Ebm / Bbm / F / Bbm / Ebm / Bbm / F / Bbm

 Bbm
 Ebm

 Let all them hounds off of their leashes

 Bbm
 F5

 Gave all that money to the rich

 Bbm
 Ebm

 They re gunna hand you down now, that Short handed shovel

 Bbm
 F5

 Bbm
 Bbm

BbmEbmNow just hear them talking tongues childBbmF5Though you know not what they meanBbmEbmAin t gunna make no kind of differenceBbmF5Bbm</t

 Bbm
 C#

 Yes I guess I see
 F

 G#
 F

 They ain t doing nothing hear but leaching off of you and me, well...

 Bbm
 C#

 Yes I guess I know

G#FF#There ain t no place left on this earth that I could call my own, and...BbmC#Yes I hope I seeG#FFThe day we all wake up and stop them ships upon the sea, well...

BbmEbmF5Hallelujah! Let it all just burnBbmEbmCuzthey ain t the type for listeningBbmF5BbmAnd they sure ain t ever gunna learn

BbmEbmYou can watch them as they circleBbmF5Like them vultures in the skyBbmEbmWaiting now, just so patientlyBbmF5BbmF5For every breathing soul to die

BbmEbmYes they feed off your blood childBbmF5As it flows out of your veinsBbmEbmAnd I ve found what you have lost nowBbmF5BbmF5BbmF5BbmOnly what they have gained

Bbm C# Yes I guess I see G# F# F They ain t doing nothing hear but living off of you and me, well... C# Bbm Yes I guess I know F G# F# There ain t no place left on this earth that I could call my own, and... Bbm C# Yes I hope I see G# \mathbf{F} F# The day we all wake up and stop them ships upon the sea, well...

BbmEbmF5Hallelujah! Let it all just burnBbmEbm

Cuz they ain t the type for listening **Bbm F5 Bbm** And they sure ain t ever gunna learn

BbmEbmYou can feel them as they watch youBbmF5A thousand nights now filled with painBbmEbmI ll just sit back and relax nowBbmF5BbmF5As your heart disconnects from your brain

Bbm C# Yes I guess I see G# F# F They ain t doing nothing hear but living off of you and me, well... Bbm C# Yes I guess I know G# F# \mathbf{F} There ain t no place left on this earth that I could call my own, and... Bbm C# Yes I hope I see G# \mathbf{F} F# The day we all wake up and get up off our bended knees, well...

BbmEbmF5Hallelujah! Let it all just burnBbmEbmCuzthey ain t the type for listeningBbmF5BbmAnd they sure ain t ever gunna learn