

**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	F5	C#	G#	F	F#
e	----5----5----7----8----3----0----1----						
B	----6----5----9----8----3----0----1----						
G	----7----5----9----9----4----1----2----						
D	----7----7----9----10---5----2----3----						
A	----5----7----7----10---5----2----3----						
E	-----5-----8----3----0----1----						

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

Ebm **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**
And direct you, directly to the ditch

Bbm **Ebm**
Now just hear them talking tongues child
Bbm **F5**
Though you know not what they mean
Bbm **Ebm**
Ain t gunna make no kind of difference
Bbm **F5** **Bbm** **F5** **Bbm**
Just keep your eyes focused on the screen

Bbm **C#**
Yes I guess I see
G# **F** **F#**
They ain t doing nothing hear but leaching off of you and me, well...
Bbm **C#**
Yes I guess I know

G# **F** **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# **F** **F#**
The day we all wake up and stop them ships upon the sea, well...

Bbm **Ebm** **Bbm** **F5**
Hallelujah! Let it all just burn
Bbm **Ebm**
Cuz they ain t the type for listening
Bbm **F5** **Bbm**
And they sure ain t ever gunna learn

Ebm **Ebm**
You can watch them as they circle
Bbm **F5**
Like them vultures in the sky
Bbm **Ebm**
Waiting now, just so patiently
Bbm **F5** **Bbm**
For every breathing soul to die

Ebm **Ebm**
Yes they feed off your blood child
Bbm **F5**
As it flows out of your veins
Bbm **Ebm**
And I ve found what you have lost now
Bbm **F5** **Bbm** **F5** **Bbm**
Only 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...
Bbm **C#**
Yes I guess I know
G# **F** **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# **F** **F#**
The day we all wake up and stop them ships upon the sea, well...

Bbm **Ebm** **Bbm** **F5**
Hallelujah! Let it all just burn
Bbm **Ebm**

Cuz they ain't the type for listening

Bbm F5 Bbm

And they sure ain't ever gonna learn

Bbm Ebm

You can feel them as they watch you

Bbm F5

A thousand nights now filled with pain

Bbm Ebm

I'll just sit back and relax now

Bbm F5 Bbm F5 Bbm

As 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 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# F F#

The day we all wake up and get up off our bended knees, well...

Bbm Ebm Bbm F5

Hallelujah! Let it all just burn

Bbm Ebm

Cuz they ain't the type for listening

Bbm F5 Bbm

And they sure ain't ever gonna learn