Bm

Yes I guess I know

Never Learn The Devil Makes Three \_\_\_\_\_\_ Never Learn - The Devil Makes Three Tabbed by: Hostile Apostle Please send suggestions and corrections to Mareed129@aol.com Tuning: Standard F#5 Α F:m Вm D F# e | ----5----5----1---- | B | ----6----5----9----8----3----0----1 G | ----7---5----9----9----1----2----| D|----7----9----10---5----2 A | ----5----7----10---5----2 E | ------Intro: Em / Bm / F# / Bm / Em / Bm / F# / Bm BmLet all them hounds off of their leashes Gave all that money to the rich BmEm They re gunna hand you down now, that Short handed shovel F#5 And direct you, directly to the ditch BmNow just hear them talking tongues child BmThough you know not what they mean Em Ain t gunna make no kind of difference BmF#5 F#5 Just keep your eyes focused on the screen BmYes I guess I see F# G They ain t doing nothing hear but leaching off of you and me, well...

F# G Α There ain t no place left on this earth that I could call my own, and... Yes I hope I see F# The day we all wake up and stop them ships upon the sea, well... BmEm BmHallelujah! Let it all just burn they ain t the type for listening Cuz F#5 And they sure ain t ever gunna learn BmEm You can watch them as they circle Like them vultures in the sky Waiting now, just so patiently F#5 For every breathing soul to die BmYes they feed off your blood child As it flows out of your veins And I ve found what you have lost now F#5 BmF#5 Only what they have gained BmYes I guess I see F# G They ain t doing nothing hear but living off of you and me, well... Yes I guess I know F# G There ain t no place left on this earth that I could call my own, and... Yes I hope I see F# The day we all wake up and stop them ships upon the sea, well... BmEm BmF#5 Hallelujah! Let it all just burn Bm

Cuz they ain t the type for listening Bm F#5 Bm

And they sure ain t ever gunna learn

Bm Em

You can feel them as they watch you

Bm F#5

A thousand nights now filled with pain

Bm En

I ll just sit back and relax now

Bm F#5 Bm F#5 Bm

As your heart disconnects from your brain

Bm D

Yes I guess I see

A F# G

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

Bm D

Yes I guess I know

A F# (

There ain t no place left on this earth that I could call my own, and...

Bm D

Yes I hope I see

A F# G

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

Bm Em Bm F#5

Hallelujah! Let it all just burn

Bm En

Cuz they ain t the type for listening

Bm F#5 Bm

And they sure ain t ever gunna learn