

Old Number 7  
The Devil Makes Three

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Old Number Seven - The Devil Makes Three  
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Tabbed by: Hostile Apostle

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Tuning: Standard

	<b>Bb</b>	<b>Bm</b>	<b>F#</b>	<b>E7</b>
e	----1----	2----	2----	0----
B	----2----	3----	2----	3----
G	----3----	4----	3----	1----
D	----3----	4----	4----	2----
A	----1----	2----	4----	2----
E	-----	2----	0----	----

[Intro]

**Bm / Bb / Bm / F# / E7 / F#**  
**Bm / F# / E7 / F#**

[Verse]

**Bm**  
I guess I grew up on an old dirt road  
**F#**  
Pedal to the metal always did what I was told  
**E7**  
Till I found out that my brand new clothes  
**F#**  
Came second hand from the rich kids next door  
**Bm**  
When I grew up fast, I guess I grew up mean  
**F#**  
There s a thousand things inside my head I wish I ain t seen  
**E7**  
And now I just wondered through a real bad dream  
**F#**  
Feelin like I m comin apart at the seems

[Chorus]

**Bm**

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

**F#**

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

**E7**

Angels start to look good to me

**F#**

They re gonna have to deport me to the fiery deeps

**Bm**

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

**F#**

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

**E7**

I know I can t stay here to long

**F#**

**Bm**

Cause I can t go a week with out doin wrong

**F#**

Without doin wrong (Old Number Seven)

**E7**

Without doin wrong (Drinking in heaven)

**F#**

Without doin wrong (Old Number Seven)

Drinkin in heaven

[Instrumental]

**Bm / F# / E7 / F#**

[Verse]

**Bm**

So I m sitting at the bar stool, it starts to grow roots

**F#**

Feelin like an old worn out pair of shoes

**E7**

Tell me what is it I should do

**F#**

When I m swimming in the liquor only half way through

**Bm**

So I m watching as his wings spread as wide as could be

**F#**

Come on now and wrap them around me

**E7**

Cause all I want to do now is fall to sleep

**F#**

Come down here and lay next to me

[Chorus]

**Bm**

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

**F#**

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

**E7**

Up here the bottle never runs dry

**F#**

And you never wake up with those tears in your eyes

**Bm**

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

**F#**

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

**E7**

Angels start to look good to me

**F#**

**Bm**

They re gonna have to deport me to the fiery deeps (Old Number Seven)

**F#**

To the fiery deeps (Drinkin in heaven)

**E7**

To the fiery deeps (Old Number Seven)

**F#**

To the fiery deeps (Drinkin in heaven)

[Solo]

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e |-----|
B |-----|
G |----3/9-9-9-9-9-9--7-7-7--6--4-4----| x3
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

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e |-----|
B |----6/12-12-12-12-12-12--11-11-11-15-15-15----| x1
G |-----|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

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I personally like to play the song like this adding the bass line in with my thumb while strumming the chords.

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e |----2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---0---0---0---0---2---2---2---2---|
B |----3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---3---3---3---3---2---2---2---2---|
G |----4---4---4---4---3---3---3---3---1---1---1---1---3---3---3---3---|
D |----4---4---4---4---4---4---4---4---2---2---2---2---4---4---4---4---|
A |--2-----2-----4-----4-----2-----2-----4-----4-----|
E |-----2-----2---2-----2-----0-----0-----2-----2-----|

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