

Old Number 7
The Devil Makes Three

Old Number Seven - The Devil Makes Three

Tabbed by: Hostile Apostle

Please send suggestions and corrections to Mareed129@aol.com

Tuning: Standard

	B	Cm	G	F7
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]

Cm / B / Cm / G / F7 / G
Cm / G / F7 / G

[Verse]

Cm
I guess I grew up on an old dirt road
G
Pedal to the metal always did what I was told
F7
Till I found out that my brand new clothes
G
Came second hand from the rich kids next door
Cm
When I grew up fast, I guess I grew up mean
G
There s a thousand things inside my head I wish I ain t seen
F7
And now I just wondered through a real bad dream
G
Feelin like I m comin apart at the seems

[Chorus]

Cm

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

G

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

F7

Angels start to look good to me

G

They re gonna have to deport me to the fiery deeps

Cm

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

G

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

F7

I know I can t stay here to long

G

Cm

Cause I can t go a week with out doin wrong

G

Without doin wrong (Old Number Seven)

F7

Without doin wrong (Drinking in heaven)

G

Without doin wrong (Old Number Seven)

Drinkin in heaven

[Instrumental]

Cm / G / F7 / G

[Verse]

Cm

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

G

Feelin like an old worn out pair of shoes

F7

Tell me what is it I should do

G

When I m swimming in the liquor only half way through

Cm

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

G

Come on now and wrap them around me

F7

Cause all I want to do now is fall to sleep

G

Come down here and lay next to me

[Chorus]

Cm

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

G

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

F7

Up here the bottle never runs dry

G

And you never wake up with those tears in your eyes

Cm

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

G

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

F7

Angels start to look good to me

G

Cm

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

G

To the fiery deeps (Drinkin in heaven)

F7

To the fiery deeps (Old Number Seven)

G

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----|
G |-----| x1
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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