

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>C</b>	<b>C#m</b>	<b>G#</b>	<b>F#7</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]

**C#m / C / C#m / G# / F#7 / G#**  
**C#m / G# / F#7 / G#**

[Verse]

**C#m**  
I guess I grew up on an old dirt road  
**G#**  
Pedal to the metal always did what I was told  
**F#7**  
Till I found out that my brand new clothes  
**G#**  
Came second hand from the rich kids next door  
**C#m**  
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  
**F#7**  
And now I just wondered through a real bad dream  
**G#**  
Feelin like I m comin apart at the seems

[Chorus]

**C#m**

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

**G#**

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

**F#7**

Angels start to look good to me

**G#**

They re gonna have to deport me to the fiery deeps

**C#m**

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

**G#**

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

**F#7**

I know I can t stay here to long

**G#**

**C#m**

Cause I can t go a week with out doin wrong

**G#**

Without doin wrong (Old Number Seven)

**F#7**

Without doin wrong (Drinking in heaven)

**G#**

Without doin wrong (Old Number Seven)

Drinkin in heaven

[Instrumental]

**C#m / G# / F#7 / G#**

[Verse]

**C#m**

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

**G#**

Feelin like an old worn out pair of shoes

**F#7**

Tell me what is it I should do

**G#**

When I m swimming in the liquor only half way through

**C#m**

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

**G#**

Come on now and wrap them around me

**F#7**

Cause all I want to do now is fall to sleep

**G#**

Come down here and lay next to me

[Chorus]

**C#m**

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

**G#**

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

**F#7**

Up here the bottle never runs dry

**G#**

And you never wake up with those tears in your eyes

**C#m**

Thank you Jack Daniels, Old Number Seven

**G#**

Tennessee Whiskey got me drinkin in heaven

**F#7**

Angels start to look good to me

**G#**

**C#m**

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

**G#**

To the fiery deeps (Drinkin in heaven)

**F#7**

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----| 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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