

**The Bullet  
The Devil Makes Three**

[Intro/Verse]

**Am G \*Am G Am\*** \*fast changes, you ll hear it.

[Chorus]

**Am C Am Dm Am C E**

[Verse 1]

**Am G Am G Am**

Well he opened up his shop at the age of nineteen  
Stealing anything the eye could see  
Said gather round, you people, anything you need  
I ll keep my name on your lips  
And put the word out on the street

[Chorus]

**Am C Am Dm**  
And I will ride til my fingers, they are down to the bone  
**Am C Am Dm**  
Wander til I can t remember my own home  
**Am C Am Dm**  
Drink til I don t know the meaning of alone  
**Am E Am**  
Until that bullet flies to carry me home

**Am C**  
til that bullet flies that bullet flies that bullet flies  
**E Am**  
That bullet flies that bullet flies to carry me home  
**Am C**  
til that bullet flies that bullet flies that bullet flies  
**E Am**  
That bullet flies that bullet flies to carry me home

[Repeat Verse/Chorus]

The song has a solo and ends with some shifty chord changes, but you can figure those out. The thing with this song is you re always coming back to the Am chord. This is just

my interpretation of this great song. Any corrections, please do so.

Well he never, ever smiled but he always seemed pleased  
Said I ll never live down upon my bended knees  
Said I see the game and the game, it sees me  
And we will dance until they bury me

So I will rise like the ashes from a building as it burns  
Screaming at my enemies you ll all have your turn  
The more pain I feel, the less that it hurts  
The more I move on, the more I am sure

That I will ride til my fingers, they are down to the bone  
Wander til I can t remember my own home  
Drink til I don t know the meaning of alone  
Until that bullet flies to carry me home

til that bullet flies, that bullet flies, that bullet flies  
That bullet flies, that bullet flies to carry me home  
til that bullet flies, that bullet flies, that bullet flies  
That bullet flies, that bullet flies to carry me home