Uncle Harveys Plane The Devil Makes Three

Me n oliver n virgil was at the drugstore killin time, When my eyes fell on this magazine. And i got to reading this article bout sky-divin and parachutin , Said jumpin outta air-planes was a thing. Now being raised down on the farm and always ready for adventure, Well i knew that i could find a way. Delmer gill he s got a parachute and uncle harvey s got an air-plane, So we called the boys together, today s the day, Well i found out too late, what uncle harvey called an air-plane Wuttin nothin but an engine and a wing. And i felt my fear begin to rise as delmer packed the parachute, cuz he tol me i s doing the right thing, Ron mcloughlin shook my hand and jd strapped me in the harness So tildon brought a jug n they passed it round. So i took one look at that parachute and that whisky and that airplane And i turned that bottle up n i drank it down. C Well i was drunker n cooter jones when they poured me in that plane, The engine coughed as i headed for the clouds. But i s sober as a judge when harvey opened up the door And i ve never known my heart to beat so loud.

I screamed, :harvey! i can t do this! as he kicked me out the door

C And i wrapped my hands around the landing gear.

C F

And i was holdin on real good til harvey stepped upon my fingers

G C

And virgil heard me scream from way down there.

C F

Well i thanked god and delmer gill when my parachute finally opened

G C

And i thought, hell there ain t no use in being afraid!

C F

I came crashing through that hen house, i scattered chickens, i broke eggs

G C

And then i kissed that ground, i fainted dead away.

C F

Now friends i been in a few battles n i been shot at once r twice

G C

And i damn near been runned over by a train,

C F

But i never do remember ever being so afraid.

G C

As the day i jumped from uncle harvey s plane