

Detah And Hell
The Highwaymen

Verse 1:

A **F#m**
She stepped down from her carriage at 10 Vermillon Street
D **E**
I took off my roustabout and slung it to her feet
A **F#m**
We went into her parlor and she cooled me with her fan
D **E** **A**
But said i ll go no further with a fantasy makin man

Verse 2:

F# **B**
I said i d walk on Ponchatrain for what you have today
E **A**
Just to drink from your deep well and i ll be on my way
F# **B**
She laughed and heaven filled the room said this i give to you
E **A**
This body s wisdom is the flesh, but here s a thing or two

D **E** **D** **A**
Death and hell are never full
D **E** **A**
And neither are the eyes of men
D **E** **D** **A**
Cats can fly from nine stories high
E **D**
And pigs can see the wind

Verse 3:

A **F#m**
She let me make my pallet in the moonlight on the floor
D **E**
Just outside of paradise but right in hell s back door
A **F#m**
The image of her nibbled at the eye of my soul
D **E** **A**
My dreams were a hurricane and quite out of control

Verse 4:

F# **B**
Then her voice came through the storm it s more than flesh i deal
E **A**
You will have to pay for any wisdom that you steal

F# **B**
I awoke to tinted windows and lavender and red
E **A**
The first station of the cross is just above my head
F# **B**
I awoke to gargoyles and a hard bench for my bed
E **A**
Jesus Christ and Pontias Pilate were just above my head

Chorus.