

Bangor Mash

The Devil Makes Three

Meet me down by the trees
There's a thousand things you got to see to believe
Come on, lay those bones down at my feet
We're gonna look to the future, see what we see
Man, I say you future looks pretty damn dim
I couldn't say if you're gonna sink or swim
Give me five dollars and I'll sing you a song
Gonna tell you something you knew all along
That's, uh

Yes, I know we all die at the end of the road
Ain't nothin' round here you can hold
Guess no, guess no, body knows
That when I die, go back home
Yes, I know we all die at the end of the road
Ain't nothin' round here you can hold
When I go, just take my bones
Scatter them from here back to my home

Listen to me, now when I speak
Say, I do my best talkin' when I'm fast asleep
Come on and lay your head down next to mine
You can listen to the spirits of the dead just fine, oh
Come on, help me with these iron wings
We're gonna fly so high we hear the angels sing
Man, it feels good to have my feet off the ground
I hope the good God Almighty that I never come down

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