

## Beneath The Piano

### The Devil Makes Three

Well I've been going for a couple of years  
And it seems that the answer it is coming quite clear  
Oh I don't even know what I am doing here  
But I can drive with my eyes closed  
And play by ear  
And I can sleep beneath a piano  
Just like that's my natural home  
With all those keys I never feel alone  
Yes I can sleep beneath a piano  
Just like that's my natural home  
With all those keys I never feel alone

I met a girl in a sleepy town down by the sea  
She swore she didn't want nothing from me  
Now if you ever hear that line boy don't you dare believe  
There ain't nothing but deep blues down in that bitter recipe  
And when I left town she had those tears in her eyes  
But, I ain't one for no emotional goodbyes  
So she swam into that bottle like a fish back to its home  
Couple more drinks and you don't know she's alone  
Yeah she swam into that bottle like a fish back to the sea  
Couple more drinks and she forgot all about me

Met a lot of guys a lot tougher than me  
It's like it ain't no kinda competition indeed  
They say "hey boy have you ever been stabbed before"  
I said "not yet, I'm grabbin' my hat and just heading for the door"  
I made my way down to that rich side of town  
Where everybody's tossin' big words around  
But as soon as I turn my back to head downtown  
I hear those whispers like rain just fallin' on down  
Say he drink like a fish and he gonna fly like a stone  
Boy is better off left alone  
Say he drink like a fish and he gonna fly like a stone  
Boy is better off left alone