

## Black Irish

### The Devil Makes Three

I'll be goin out tonight  
I don't care what I do  
Hope I wake up in the mornin  
And I'm beaten black and blue  
I'ma feel tomorrow like a worn down pair of shoes  
The only point of this body here tonight is to be used

Cuz I, I wanna feel that blood rushin in my veins  
I don't want this night to ever turn into day  
If I could only do all them things I wanted to  
While that spirit's rushin now in my veins  
Yes if I could only do all them things I wanted to

Tonight I'm gonna go on down now to that river's edge  
I'ma pull all them dead ideas out my head  
I'm gonna open up the gate, let the coliseum scream  
Tonight the whole damn world's gonna know just what I mean

Cuz I, I wanna feel that blood rushin in my veins  
I don't want this night to ever turn into day  
If I could only do all them things I wanted to  
While that spirit's rushin now in my veins  
Yes If I could only do all them things I wanted to  
While that spirit's rushin in my veins

Tonight I'll put that match down to that gasoline  
Spin that rusty wheel and be burned by the steam  
Tonight I'll take that main line directing to the drain  
If you don't see me tomorrow know I died as I pleased

Cuz I, I had to feel that blood rushin in my veins  
I don't want this night to ever turn into day  
Tonight I'm gonna do all them things that I want to  
While that spirit's rushin now in my veins  
Oh tonight I'm gonna do all them things I wanted to  
While that spirit's rushin in my veins