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
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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