

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.