Am C/A D/A C/A

Boy that bottle belong to the Devil better leave it on the shelf

Am C/A E7

Could be the old man wants it for himself

Am C/A D/A F

Well it hurts my heart to see a young man fall hurt me to my bo nes

Am E7 Am

To see him high in the morning and by evening see him gone

Am C/A D/A C/A

Boy that woman belongs to the Captain better let her go her way Before the Captain got something to say

Well it hurts my heart to see a young man fall

Hurt me to my bones

To see him high in the morning and by evening see him gone

Boy that power belongs to the Devil better leave that power alo ne

Could be the Devil gonna want it for his own

Well it hurts my heart to see a young man fall

Hurt me to my bones

To see him high in the morning and by evening see him gone To see him high in the morning and by evening see him gone

Am

Am C/A D/A C/A

Am C/A D/A C/A

Am C/A D/A C/A

Am C/A D/A C/A

Am C/A D/A F

Am E7 Am