

Satan and St. Paul Capo on 2nd fret Gadd6 = 320030 Amadd9 = X20210Em Gadd6 Am C Em Gadd6 Am B7 Em

Don't tell me that you love me I've got nothing left in turn
Except this empty bag of promises And second degree burns
On the tips of my fingers From [Gadd6] touching certain fruit
That I never should have touched in the first place
Well the sky's raining fire But I think I'll go to bed
Because there aint much you can do When it burns down on your head
Except pray and beg for mercy From this hell that you created

On the corner of Satan and St. Paul
And my [Amadd9]cup it runneth over
And it [Amadd9]runs down in my eyes
Maybe when[Amadd9] I'm a little older
I won't tell myself so many lies

Well it took me twenty years Just to find myself a pen
For to write down all the words Just to scratch them out again
I could use another twenty years To fix the last fifteen
But it never seems to work to my advantage

Now I'm walking here on rusted nails With broken wings and battered sails
I told you that I'm leaving But I'm probably telling lies
If only I could make it out To Denver, Colorado
I'd book it out of Satan and St. Paul