

Old Devils

William Elliot Whitmore

Dm A A Dm
The old devils are at it again. Who knows what they'll do.
Dm A A Dm Dm Dm
It's true right now like it was back then. The old devils are at it again

Dm A A Dm
From behind these bars the view don't change: desperation death and despair
Dm A A Dm
From what little I hear of the outside world, well it's not too different out there
Dm Dm Dm A
And they tell me there's a war without no end. The old devils are at it again
A A A Dm Dm Dm
They die by the millions children women and men. The old devils are at it again

Dm A A Dm
When I say devil you know who I mean. These animals in the dark
Dm A A Dm
Malicious politicians with nefarious schemes, charlatans and crooked cops
Dm Dm Dm A
The moonshine still gives you five to ten. The old devils are at it again
A A A Dm Dm Dm
Stripes on your back and a ball and chain. The old devils are at it again

Dm A A Dm
Two men stare out of prison bars, wonderin' what got 'em here
Dm A A Dm
One saw mud but the other saw stars, prayin' that the end is near
Dm Dm Dm A
Well the billboard outside says "confess your sins." The old devils are at it again
A A A Dm
I guess I will confess that I've been sufferin'. The old devils are at it again
Dm A A Dm
I said, the old devils are at it again. who knows what they'll do
Dm A A Dm
And it's true right now like it was back then. The old devils are at it again
A Dm↓ Dm↓ A↓ Dm↓
I said, the old devils are at it a - gain

