

DEVIL'S CURVE

G#
When I was just a kid
C#
I rode a trash can lid
G# D#
Down an icy backwoods trail
G#
It took more than nerve
C#
To go through Devil's Curve
G# D#
And live to tell the tale

G#
Because I could not steer
C#
I had this sudden fear
G# D#
Twisting in my belly like a knife
G#
For just beyond the bend
C#
A cliff could quickly end
G# D#
My short and precious life

chorus:
C# G#
Everybody's got a devil's curve
D# G#
A wicked, unexpected turn
C# G#
There is something there for you to learn
D# G#
Everybody's got a devil's curve

G#
Once there was a nun
C#
Who loved to have her fun
G# D#
Joking with the rabbi down the street
G#
They went on a date
C#
She put on some weight
G# D#
Nine months later they had me

G#
So when there's a change in plans
C#
Just do what you can
G# D#
Lemons are for making lemonade
G#
You can take a sin
C#
And make the best of it
G# D#
You can start again

[repeat chorus + 2 last lines]