

Gus Hillen - Westland

tom:
 Am
 A lonely man that walks alone
 G Gb Am
 Looking for some blood in the wind
 Down in his soul he felt
 G Gb Am
 Life was ending but not for him
 Gb
 He thought?Its my call
 Am
 The small town just down the hill
 G Gb Am
 Was the target to his old friend Bill
 They met on the dawn of day
 G Gb Am
 Triggers ready to start the flame?he said
 Gb Am
 You better hold yer gun hold it on to you

Gb
 Cause now you'll walk alone
 C G
 You'll walk alone to the other side my friend
 Am C
 You gotta wonder why you are leaving
 G Gb
 From this world to nowhere?s land
 Am C
 You must be praying cause you will need it
 G Gb Am
 To repent of all your dues?goodbye
 Am
 Looking for the folks in town
 G Gb Am
 Every face was hiding from the streets
 Am G Gb Am
 He went to drink another shot thinking what life?s done to him
 Gb Am
 You better going home, rolling on to gloom
 Gb C G
 Cause now you walk alone, you walk alone to the afterlife my friend

Acordes

