

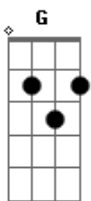
# The White Buffalo - Avalon

Tom: G  
Intro: C

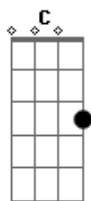
G  
Billy wasn't sober  
C G C  
He got pulled over in Chinatown  
G  
Liquor on his breath  
C  
Stuffs a pistol in the cushion  
G  
Rolls the window down  
C G  
Oh well, his heart it races like hundred yard dash  
C G D  
Stone cold on his face  
C G  
He's been since then been reluctant on his way  
G  
Billy wasn't sober  
C  
He was hungover  
G C  
It was 10 am  
G  
Another day of work  
C G  
Clutching the pillow like his only friend  
C  
He's past his prime  
G  
He a damn sore  
C G  
Steadfast in his ways  
C G D  
Wasted his life but he still has cards to play  
G G C G  
And he hopes today he'll swim his way to Avalon  
C G D C  
He's not all the way down  
G  
Billy's getting older

C G C  
The chip on his shoulder's getting heavier  
G  
Weight of the world  
C G  
Spins and skids into oblivion  
C G  
This ain't living, it's a way to rather die  
C G  
There must be another way  
C  
Under his breath he says  
G D  
Things have got to change  
G G C G  
And he hopes today he'll swim his way to Avalon  
C G D  
He's not all the way down  
G G C G  
And he hopes today he'll swim his way to Avalon  
C G D  
He's not all the way down  
C G  
Searching but he got no soul  
C G  
Wishing he could flip a switch  
C G C G  
Turn his life around and face the fact  
D  
That life's a bitch  
G G C G  
And he hopes today he'll swim his way to Avalon  
C G D  
He's not all the way down  
G G C G  
And he hopes today he'll swim his way to Avalon  
C G D  
He's not all the way down  
G G C G  
And he hopes today he'll swim his way to Avalon  
C G D  
He's not all the way down

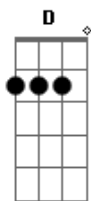
## Acordes



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