

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**
Stone cold on his face
C **D**
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

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** **G**
He's not all the way down

Acordes

