

The White Buffalo - Avalon

Tom: G
Intro: C

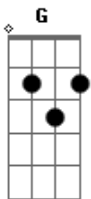
G
Billy wasn't sober
C G C
He got pulled over in Chinatown
G
Liquor on his breath
C
Stuffs a pistol in the cushion
G
Rolls the window down
C G
Oh well, his heart it races like hundred yard dash
C G D
Stone cold on his face
C
He's been since then been reluctant on his way

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

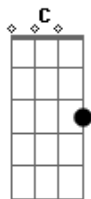
G
Billy's getting older

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 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

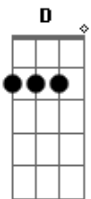
Acordes



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