

The White Buffalo - Chico

Tom: **G**

D
Oh Chico he lies
Well he got it coming
C
He don't know when to quit
Just keeps his mouth running
G
From day into night

D
Grab the money and the bag
The cold Smith and Wesson

C
Going to take him out back
Going to teach him a lesson

G
That will stick in his mind

C **G**
You better follow the lessons

C **G**
Heed the signs

C
Don't you follow him

G **D** **G**
Down past the borderline

D
Can't find the dope
I don't know where he hid it

C
Well he's sneaky like that
Maybe we should just split

G
Put it out of our minds

D
Chico comes to
He heads south for the border

C
They got women and pills
That can stretch his disorder

G
Right over his eyes

C **G**
He got ties to the Cartel

C **G**
Put it out of your mind

C
Don't you follow him
G **D** **G**

Down past the borderline

Em **C** **G**
He was always high

Em
No right from wrong

C **G**
Literally out of his mind

Em
I heard there's a golden gate

C **G**
That glows like the sunshine

Em
I'll meet you there

C
This ain't forever

G
This is goodbye

D
Slide in with no passport
No trail of paper

C
Well I know where he's staying

He'll be meeting his maker

G
And I will get mine

D
So I kick in the door
At the Casa de Nada

C
He swings from the fan
Like a busted piñata

G
With no candy prize

C **G**
Better cut my losses

C **G**
Just get out alive

C **G**
Head up north

D **G**
Cross the borderline

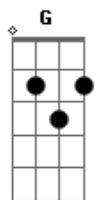
C **G**
Rush to my woman in waiting

C **G**
No way to rewind

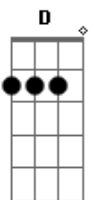
C
Should have never gone

G **D** **G**
Down past the borderline

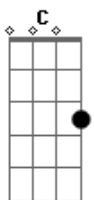
Acordes



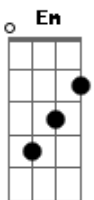
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com