The White Buffalo - Don't You Want It

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Tom: G
                                                               Refrão:
Intro: G Em C G
                                                               D
                                                                                       C
verso:
                                                               Ah, well here comes the morning sun,
                                                                                     G
                                                               Puts it's arms around everyone.
                            Em
Tell me, where the hell did i go wrong?
                                                                           Em
                                                               Oh, can you feel it?
               C
It feels like a lifetime ago since my fall from grace.
                                                               D
                        Em
Woman, treat me like you want it,
                                                               Ah, oh the first of spring,
            С
                              G
                                                                           G
Not like you have to, to keep me around.
                                                               Make us all new again.
                                                                             Em
                                                                                              C
                                                               Oh, don't you want it, like i want it?
Woman, without you there is no me,
                                                               (Interludio)
And i'll always be your one, you're my everything.
                                                               Verso:
Refrão:
D
                                                               Tell me, are there really any answers?
                       С
Ah, well here comes the morning sun
                                                                              C
                                                                                                     G
                                                               The only thing really is love in this crooked world.
                     G
Puts it's arms around everyone.
                                                               Refrão:
     Em
Can you feel it?
                                                               D
                                                                                  С
D
          C
                                                               Ah, here comes the morning sun,
Ah, oh the first of spring,
                                                                                     G
                                                               Puts it's arms around everyone.
           G
Make us all new again.
                                                               D
             Fm
Oh, don't you want it, like i want it?
                                                               Ah, oh the love you bring
                                                                          G
Verso:
                                                               Takes away everything.
                                                                           Fm
                                                               Oh, can you feel it?
G
                    Fm
Mother, when did you let me go?
                                       G
I'm still that dastardly boy through a sea of grace.
                                                               Ah, oh the first of spring,
                                                                           G
                                                               Make us all new again.
G
                                Fm
Father, well i still don't know who failed who,
                                                                            Em
                                                               Oh, don't you want it,
                 С
But we've got the same bitter blood running through our veins.
                                                                    С
                                                               Like i want it?
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Acordes

