

The White Buffalo - House Of Pain

Tom: C

It's a little past supper time
 I'm still out on the porch step
 Sittin' on my behind, waiting for you.
 Wondering if everything was all right?
 Momma said, "Come in boy don't waste your time."
 I said, "I got time. Well he'll be here soon."
 I was five years old and talkin to myself
 Where were you? Where'd ya go?
 Daddy can't you tell?

Refrão:

I'm not tryin' to fake it,
 and I ain't the one to blame.
 No, there's no one home
 Where were you? Where'd you go?
 Daddy can't ya tell?

In my house of pain.

I didn't write these pages and

No, there's no one home
 in my house of pain.

Wasn't I worth the time?

A boy needs a daddy like a dance to mime
 And all the time I looked up to you.

I paced my room a million times.

And all I ever got was one big line

The same old lie. How could you?

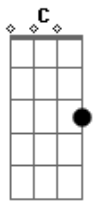
Well I was eighteen and still talkin' to myself.

Where were you? Where'd you go?

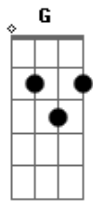
Daddy can't ya tell?

(Refrão 2x)

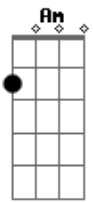
Acordes



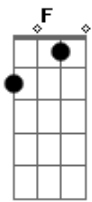
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