

# The White Buffalo - House Of Pain

Tom: C

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

Refrão:

<sup>C</sup> I'm not tryin' to fake it,  
<sup>F</sup> and I ain't the one to blame.  
<sup>Am</sup> No, there's no one home  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup>

In my house of pain.

<sup>C</sup> I didn't write these pages and

<sup>Am</sup> No, there's no one home  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>F</sup> in my house of pain.

<sup>C</sup> Wasn't I worth the time?

<sup>G</sup> A boy needs a daddy like a dance to mime

<sup>Am</sup> And all the time I looked up to you. <sup>F</sup>

<sup>C</sup> I paced my room a million times.

<sup>G</sup> And all I ever got was one big line

<sup>Am</sup> The same old lie. How could you? <sup>F</sup>

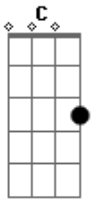
<sup>G</sup> Well I was eighteen and still talkin' to myself. <sup>Am</sup> <sup>F</sup>

<sup>Am</sup> Where were you? Where'd you go?

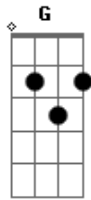
<sup>F</sup> Daddy can't ya tell?

(Refrão 2x)

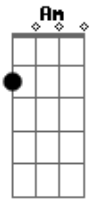
## Acordes



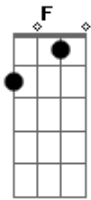
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