

The White Buffalo - House Of Pain

Tom: C

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

Refrão:

^C I'm not tryin' to fake it,
^F and I ain't the one to blame.
^{Am} No, there's no one home
^G ^F

In my house of pain.

^C I didn't write these pages and

^{Am} No, there's no one home
^G ^F in my house of pain.

^C Wasn't I worth the time?

^G A boy needs a daddy like a dance to mime
^{Am} ^F And all the time I looked up to you.

^C I paced my room a million times.

^G And all I ever got was one big line

^{Am} ^F The same old lie. How could you?

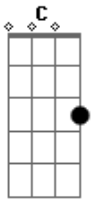
^G ^{Am} ^F Well I was eighteen and still talkin' to myself.

^{Am} ^G Where were you? Where'd you go?

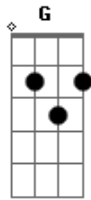
^F Daddy can't ya tell?

(Refrão 2x)

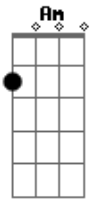
Acordes



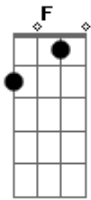
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