

# The White Buffalo - How The West Was Won

Tom: G  
Intro: G

Rolling like a freight train through the night  
I can't get your scent off of my skin  
I'm a loser girl, I'm a little short on sight  
I wish I knew just how to treat you right

C  
Oh, I need some medicine  
I feel your body next to him  
Locked like lovers in the night

I better prepare for another hard drinking night  
What will whiskey do?  
It won't make things right

Refrão:

D  
Well, I better get my gun  
C  
Is that how the West was won?  
G  
Is that just what I've become?

I sure would like to think it ain't my fault  
How could I blame anybody else?  
I'm a fuck-up girl, that's how I live my life  
I wish I knew just how to treat you right

C  
Walk along these avenues  
There's no drinking 'way these blues  
This is how's life's wrecking balls  
G  
Can't control myself for what I say or what I do  
Shall I end it all?  
Well, it won't bring me back to you

Refrão:

D  
Well, I better get my gun  
C  
Is that how the West was won?  
G  
Is that just what I've become?

C  
Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!  
G  
The train rolling off the track  
C  
Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!  
G  
Anything to get you back

I'm rolling like a freight train through the night  
I can't get your scent off of my skin

Refrão 2x:

D  
Well, I better get my gun  
C  
Is that how the West was won?  
G  
Is that just what I've become?

(Repete 2x)

C  
Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!  
G  
The train rolling off the track  
C  
Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!  
G  
Anything to get you back

## Acordes

