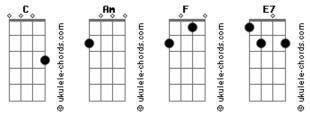
The White Buffalo - Last Call To Heaven

Tom: C [Intro/Picking pattern] (Am - Fingerpicked) FI---- $\begin{array}{c} - 1 - \cdots 1 -$ Βİ Gİ DI AI Eİ-----F Guess I'll walk my ass downtown Am I'm so sick and tired of feeling lonely F Come on up from underground Am Maybe this time I will find my one and only С Got an angel on my left Whispering sweet nothings to me Got the devil on my right Am Says look who's back up on the scene So I duck in to a dive Am Two tens and a five's all I got on me I sit down for a spell Best I just drink from the well Am For the money C A drink for a drink A heart for a heart E7 Don't know if I'll stay long Am Seems like a damn good place to start F C E7 Am

Acordes



Singing ba bada ba bada ba bada ba The sun crashes into night Borracho to my right Am His red eyes on me Says his name Jesus The devil's off the noose Am And coming for me I order one more round Shake my head in disbelief Start thinking to myself Am This is a place you'll never leave F C E7 Am Singing ba bada ba bada ba bada ba He's heading for the door He floats across the floor Δm Like an angel Crown of thorns goes up in flames Am Laughing and deranged like the devil С Collapses at the Jukebox Praying hands upon his knees **F7** Cries the last call to heaven Am Was in nineteen eighty three E C F7 Am Singing ba bada ba bada ba bada ba