

The White Buffalo - Modern Times

Tom: G

I don't know what age it is
 Better hole up inside
 I don't belong
 In these modern times

Escape the past
 Dream of another
 Call all the guards
 Looks like we got a runner
 Kick off the dogs
 Corporate invasion
 You can't gentrify the soul of a nation

And I swear the buildings
 Moved to me overnight
 I don't belong
 In these modern times

Can't find the Lord
 He's shaking hands with Big Brother
 Can't hide forever in the womb of your mother

All aboard
 It's a permanent vacation
 Bathe in the water of your mind's mutilation

And I swear the buildings
 Move to me overnight
 I'm holding on to days gone by
 Gone by
 I don't belong
 In the modern time
 (G C)

The oaks and the sage in the fields of gold
 Birds and bees ain't never been told
 The end is near as the morning light oh oh
 In the maze in the mold I can't see the light
 It fades like the days and the fire in my eyes
 Destiny laughs in the face of denial
 As the world spins by
 In the modern time
 Hey! Hey!

Acordes

