

# The White Buffalo - Problem Solution

tom:

Intro: G C G C G

[Primeira Parte]

C G  
Tell me what's wrong with my brain  
D C  
Does it like to be stuck in the drain?  
D C  
Swimming?'til I'm going insane  
G  
Or?do you wanna sit there and?complain?  
C G  
Oh, tell me what's wrong with my mind  
D C  
Does it take me to a place unkind?  
D C  
Chasing something that I won't find  
G  
Or does it want to sit there and rewind?

[Refrão]

Am G  
Well they say, follow your heart  
C G  
But it's confused about everything  
C G  
Does it hide from the truth 'til there's only proof of what  
heartache brings

G  
What's wrong with your heart?

( G C G C G )

[Segunda Parte]

C G  
Tell me what's wrong with your heart  
D C  
Was it cold and beaten from the start?  
D C  
Did it grow older or did it just get smart  
G

Or did you just tear it apart?

C G  
Oh, tell me what's wrong with my songs  
D C  
What happens when they don't sing along?

D C  
When the words and the chords just come out wrong

G  
Where the hell do I belong?

[Refrão]

Am G  
Well they say, follow your heart  
C G  
But it's confused about everything  
C G  
Does it hide from the truth 'til there's  
D  
Only proof of what a heartache brings

G  
What's wrong with your heart?

( G C G C G )

[Pós-Refrão]

D  
'Cause nothing's gonna change  
C  
Nothing's gonna come and fix it

All I've fell for, it's all my fault

D  
Nothing's gonna change

C  
Nothing's gonna come and break your fall

G  
'Cause life is gonna break your balls

[Ponte]

G C  
Well, it's a new day, one more chance to step in the light

G  
Sun is out, feel what it's all about

C  
Well, they come and go, highs and lows that lead to the dark  
and light of my mind

D  
But they're so sincere, triumph and fear, coursing, forcing  
their might

G C D  
Well, you can't live this life straight, so get high, get gone

G C D  
Well, I think it's a little too late to be moving on

G C D  
No one is a really to say, what's right, what's wrong

G  
So let's just get through the day

G C  
Maybe a new way, to get more fists for the fight

G  
Fight or flight, I recheck the meter but the meter was right

C  
When the dance is done, still nobody wanna live in no paradise

Just bums, and bills, and bad advice

D  
At least you took the time to take the transcendental ticket  
to ride

G C D  
Well, I can't live this life straight, I get high, I get gone

G C D  
Well, I think it's a little too late to be moving on

G C D  
Who's really able to say, what's right and what's wrong

G  
So, let's just get through the day

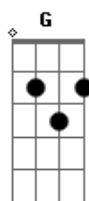
C Em  
So, let's just get through the day

G  
Let's just get through the day

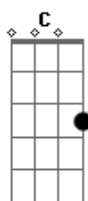
C Em  
So, let's just get through the day

G D C D C Bm G D  
Let's just get through the day

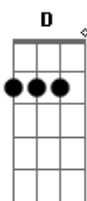
## Acordes



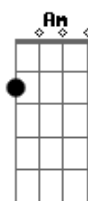
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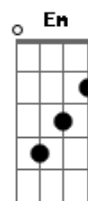
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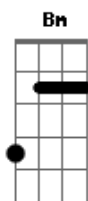
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