

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

Nothing's gonna come and break your fall
C

'Cause life is gonna break your balls
G

[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

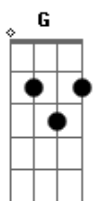
C Em
So, let's just get through the day

G
Let's just get through the day

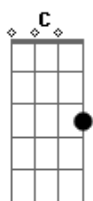
C Em
So, let's just get through the day

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

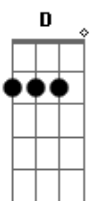
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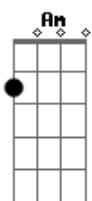
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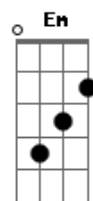
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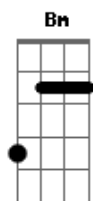
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