

The White Buffalo - Stunt Driver

Tom: **G**
Intro: **Em**

Em
Thinkin' he's a stunt driver
Drives with no headlights on
Maybe he lost his way
Maybe he lost his home
A
Maybe ain't got no soul
Maybe it's in the lost and found
Em
Maybe he's sideways
Maybe he's upside down

D
Maybe he's another lost soul
Em
Come to get it on, get it on child

Em
Really just parked on the lawn
You know he don't give two shits
He's wakin' with the morning sun
Maybe it's time to quit
A
Maybe he ain't got no voice
Maybe got no words to say
Em

Don't a-think you understand
No one listens anyway

D
Maybe he's another lost soul
Em
Come to get it on, get it on child

B **C**
Callin' all cars is anybody there
B **C**
Holdin' a sign, does anybody care
B **C**
Follow the forces of evil everywhere
B **Em**
Chasin' the lost souls on down

Em
Thinkin' he's a stunt driver
Follows no book or code
Ya know that he a ramblin' man
Until his heart explodes

A
Maybe he's all alone
Maybe got no heart to fill

Em
Maybe he got no choice
Maybe he lost his will

D
Maybe he's another lost soul
Em
Come to get it on, get it on child

D
Maybe he's another lost soul
Em
Come to get it on, get it on child

Em
Four white wooden crosses by the side of the road
Throw a dozen dead roses out the passenger window
Push the pedal to the floor, watch the road erupt
He got a belly full of bourbon, keep one eye shut

Acordes

