

# The White Buffalo - The Bowery

Tom: **D**  
Intro: 2x: **D** **Gmaj9** **Gb** **Gb7**

Verso:

**D**  
Im down at the bowery, oh Lord oh Lord  
**Gb**  
Gonna tell you how I got here  
**D**  
First I gotta shoot some dice and win  
**Gb**  
So I can get my room again

**D**  
It all started with a love so true and the angels flew  
**Gb**  
Higher than Ive ever been  
**D**  
With a sparkle in her face and her eyes and the butterflies  
**Gb**  
It all came rushing in

Refrão:

**Bm** **A** **D** **Gb**  
Buttercup, I lost my wife in 73  
**Bm** **A** **D**  
She took ill, she done died on me  
**Gb**  
And Ive nothing more to live for

Verso:

**D**  
So I packed up a bag and went  
**Gb**  
I just started wandering

**D**  
I hid in the booze and the shadows of the night  
**Gb**  
I just started crumbling

Refrão:

**Bm** **A** **D** **Gb**  
Buttercup, I lost my wife in 73  
**Bm** **A** **D**  
She took ill, she done died on me  
**Gb**  
And Ive nothing more to live for

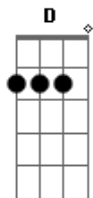
**D** **Gb**  
Oh, it just dont seem fair...  
**D** **Gb**  
I met her under a chandelier  
**D** **Gb**  
And time and space changed from there

Refrão:

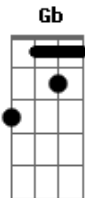
**Bm** **A** **D** **Gb**  
Buttercup, I lost my wife in 73  
**Bm** **A** **D** **Gb**  
She took ill, she done died on me  
**Bm** **A** **D** **Gb**  
Buttercup, I lost my wife in 73  
**Bm** **A** **D**  
She took ill, Lord she done died on me  
**Gb**  
And Ive nothing more to live for

**Gb**  
And Ive nothing more to live for  
**Gb** (no **Gb7**) **G**  
And Ive nothing more to live for

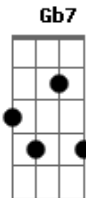
## Acordes



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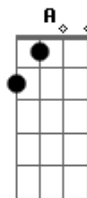
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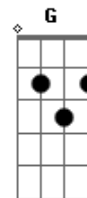
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