

# The White Buffalo - The Drifter

tom:  
 G  
 I'm a dog, I'm a drifter C C  
 I don't even miss them at all C C7 F F  
 Stars align and they fall G  
 Burn out and wait for last call F  
 I'm a memory, your shadow C C  
 A distant and fleeting refrain C C7 F F  
 Lost in my dreams, in my shame G  
 Yet a flicker of hope still remains F  
 The saints, the sinners, the losers, the winners C C C C7  
 It's all their fault F  
 Lets get some more alcohol C  
 And wash them away G  
 I'm smoke, I'm a moment C C  
 Will they even remember my name? C C7 F F  
 Take what's left, throw it into the flame G  
 Let it rush through the streets in my veins F  
 C C C C7

The saints, the sinners, the losers, the winners  
 F  
 It's all their fault  
 Lets get some more alcohol C  
 And wash them away G G7  
 Wash them away Am  
 In the heart of the night in the tatters  
 F  
 Wash them away  
 In the barrooms, inside of what matters  
 C  
 Wash them away  
 I guess I got what's coming to me G G7  
 So I wash them away Am  
 F  
 Wash them away  
 The saints, the sinners, the losers, the winners C C C C7  
 F  
 It's all my fault  
 Lets get some more alcohol C  
 And wash them away G G7  
 I'm a dog, I'm a drifter C C  
 I don't even miss them at all C C7 F F  
 Stars align and they fall G  
 Burn out and wait for last call F

## Acordes

