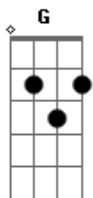


The White Buffalo - The Drifter

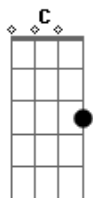
tom:
 G
 I'm a dog, I'm a drifter C
 I don't even miss them at all C7 F
 Stars align and they fall G
 Burn out and wait for last call F
 I'm a memory, your shadow C
 A distant and fleeting refrain C7 F
 Lost in my dreams, in my shame G
 Yet a flicker of hope still remains F
 The saints, the sinners, 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
 Will they even remember my name? C C7 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 C
 Lets get some more alcohol G G7
 And wash them away
 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 G G7
 I guess I got what's coming to me
 So I wash them away Am
 Wash them away F
 The saints, the sinners, the losers, the winners C C C C7
 It's all my fault F
 Lets get some more alcohol C
 And wash them away G G7
 I'm a dog, I'm a drifter C
 I don't even miss them at all C C7 F
 Stars align and they fall G
 Burn out and wait for last call F

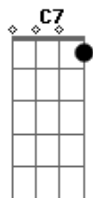
Acordes



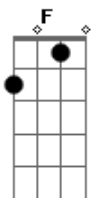
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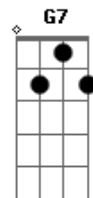
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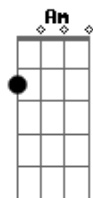
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