

The White Buffalo - The Matador

Tom: G
Intro: Em C Em (2x)
Em C G Gbm Em

Em C Em
They call him the matador
C Em
He settles all the scores
B
He kills in plain sight
With a blade and a smile
Em C Em
Well he dont know what to think
C Em
He aint had enough to drink
B
Will he take him by surprise
To see the whites of his eyes
(Em C Em) (2x)
(Em C G Gbm Em)
Em C Em
Well he'll settle things in the sun
C Em
Plays god like the chosen one
B
Well he's storied from town to town
Kills for sport and pride

(Em C Em) (2x)
(Em C G Gbm Em)

Am B
The matador raised his blade to the sun
Em Am
To show the blade, the damage is done
B
Children cry in their mother's arms
Em Am
As the people replied with a deafining swarm
B
The crowd rose as the blood's running warm

B
Oh
(Em C Em) (2x)
(Em C G Gbm Em)

Em C Em
They call him the matador
C Em
He settles all the scores
B
He kills in plain sight
With a blade and a smile
(Em C Em) (2x)
(Em C G Gbm Em)

Acordes

