

The White Buffalo - The Woods

Tom: G
Intro: Em

Em G D C
Gone so long I stepped out of the woods
Well I was misunderstood but in light of it all
Em G D C
Well I sit back and check their disguise
D C G D Em
Their dark shallow eyes got lost in the haze of the light
G D
So I sit back and watch
C D Em
I see all their masks soon appear

G D
I long for the woods
C D Em
From this place I'll disappear

They all strive to deviate from the norm
But collectively swarm to be all the same
Well, to alter image prosthetics are worn
Their primped plastic forms melt in the heat of the light

So I step to the light
I see all their masks soon appear
I long for the woods
From this place I'll disappear
Disappear, disappear, oh lord, disappear

Acordes

