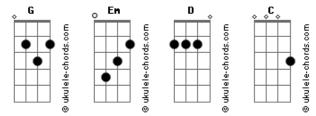
## The White Buffalo - The Woods

Tom: G Intro: Em Fm G D C Gone so long I stepped out of the woods С G D Em D Well I was misunderstood but in light of it all Em G D C Well I sit back and check their disguise D С G D Em Their dark shallow eyes got lost in the haze of the light D G

So I sit back and watch

C D Em I see all their masks soon appear

## **Acordes**



GDI long for the woodsCDEmFrom this place I'll disappearThey all strive to deviate from the normBut collectively swarm to be all the sameWell, to alter image prosthetics are wornTheir primped plastic forms melt in the heat of the lightSo I step to the lightI see all their masks soon appearI long for the woodsFrom this place I'll disappearDisappear, disappear, oh lord, disappear