

# The White Buffalo - The Woods

Tom: G  
Intro: Em

Em G D C  
Gone so long I stepped out of the woods  
D C G D Em  
Well I was misunderstood but in light of it all, well  
G D C  
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

Em G D C  
They all strive to deviate from the norm  
D C G D Em  
But collectively swarm to be all the same, well  
G D C  
To alter image prosthetics are worn  
D C G D Em  
Their primed plastic forms melt in the heat of the light

G D  
So I step to the light  
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  
C Em C D Em  
Disappear, disappear, oh, Lord, disappear

## Acordes