

The White Buffalo - This Year

Tom: **C**
Intro: **C F**

C
Another year older, it came and went
Blood and the tears and the money spent
F
The new year's here with the same old cast
We dance and we drink like it may be our last
C
Buzzing and waiting for the countdown to come
Feels like slow motion, from ten to one
F
A kiss and the fireworks light the sky
Falling apart over Auld Lang Syne
G
Let's focus on this night alone
C
Just hope that we make it home alive

The Earth it turns, spring rushes in
Days get longer and nights grow thin
F
Mother wakes up a little brighter than before
Cold melts away and the gardens grow
C
The air is crisp and the fields are sweet
Grass and the daffodils tickling our feet
F
Flowers they bloom and the birds they sing
Fill up the day with the songs they bring
G
And I don't feel much like singing at all
C
Seasons change, but I don't change at all

Am
Well, I've done wrong
F C
Well, I've done right, that's clear
Am
Maybe I'll get better
F C
Maybe I'll be different, this year

Ooh, here comes summer, well it's coming in hot
No shirt, no school, give it all you got
F
The sun, it calls, so let's go outside
Toasting our drinks in the warm sunshine
C
The asphalt smoulders in the city streets
You better run fast or you're gonna burn your feet
F
Splashing and yelling, the cannonball
Enough love and laughter for one and all
G
Oh the future's, future's looking bright
C

I think that I might get it right after all

Moody autumn blows in off a summer wind
Leaves fall off of the trees, never see them again
F
Like embers, they float into the streets
Golden and red at the fancy feast

C
Well, let's close all the curtains, let's stay inside
No flower, no fruit and the lawns all die

F
Well, how could it all fall apart so fast
And why would I think it would ever last?

G
When everything is dying

C
Well, how can I feel alive?

G Am
Oh, life is short

G F C
Well, all good days disappear

Am
Maybe I've been lost

F C
Maybe I'll get found, this year

Well, the winter and the cold come storming in
Kicks down the door and your blood runs thin
F
Day's too short and the night's too long
Carollers came, I can't sing along

C
Oh, money's all gone, don't know where it went
Christmas ain't easy when you can't pay the rent

F
And the lights go out to a silent night
And all you can do is just stay in the fight

G
And I just can't see the wrong

C
And I just can't see the right

Am
Oh, life is hard

F C
I've been fighting, a failure

Am
Maybe I've been lost

F C
Don't think I'll get found, this year

G Am
Well, I've done wrong

G F C
Well, I've done right, that's clear

Am
But maybe I'll get better

F C
Maybe I'll be different, next year

Acordes

