

The White Buffalo - When I'm Gone

Tom: A

A D A

No one give a shit about the way I walk

I don't mix my words it's just the way I talk

I got a pistol in my pocket and one black eye

I say forget these motherfuckers, let's go get high

Ooh, maybe I should do right

But I feel like doin' wrong

When I'm gone

I got a pretty little woman gonna make her my wife

Gonna start myself a family, make a brand new life

Ooh and maybe they'll realize that I'm able and I'm strong

When I'm gone

Maybe they'll forgive me

Beg, boy, just come on home

When I'm gone

I got a baby on the way and I can't provide

You can't live on love, you can't live on pride

I come to realize, well it's harder than I thought

When I'm gone

I could feel it closing in on me

I got to be all I can be

In this life there ain't no guarantee

You don't get no shit for free

Well you get it on your own and you bring it home

When I'm gone

So I'll go and join the army, gonna walk that line

A desperate decision for a desperate time

Ooh and maybe they'll realize that I was worth my salt

When I'm gone

Darling, I know you'll miss me

We'll just have to stay strong

When I'm gone

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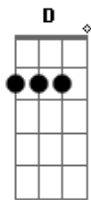
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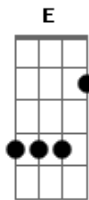
Acordes



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