

The White Buffalo - Wrong

Tom: C

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

Baby, everyone was staring right at me
 Thought I was the pawn, thought that I bought on
 Well, I looked far, as far as I could see
 For a way out, well out of the crowd
 Beedeleybeedeleybop, I was baited and I bit the prize
 Oh, to start the mark of my demise
 So alone, I look for someone to share my strife
 Well, I got sucked down the sieve of life

 Oh, with their Billy club, a-boys in blue
 They come a-run, run after you
 Well, I fled, well I took flight
 But I was wrong, wrong, wrong
 But at the time it feels so right

 Well, the grips were strong and the circle it sealed on me
 Thought I was down, thought that I had found
 Someone to follow, someone to be
 Thought I figured out what it's all about

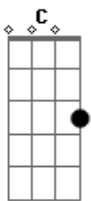
But then the feedeleyfeedeley flop, I was faded and I fitted the crime
 Looked at my face, well it wasn't mine
 Oh, thinking I was right, that maybe I should get away
 Lord, I think twice, then I stay

 Oh, with their Billy club, a-boys in blue
 They come a-run, run after you
 Well, I fled, well I took flight
 But I was wrong, wrong, wrong
 But at the time it feels so right

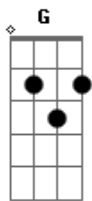
 Colder, colder, got to, got to get warm again
 I?m gonna heat it up with my friends
 Losing myself, I stray to the other side
 Fasten my belt and enjoy the ride

 Oh, with their Billy club, a-boys in blue
 Come run, running after you
 Well, I fled, well I took flight
 But I was wrong, wrong, wrong
 But at the time it feels so right

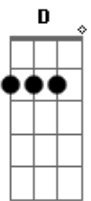
Acordes



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