

# Gus Hillen - Westland

tom:

**Am**

**Am**  
A lonely man that walks alone  
**G** **Gb** **Am**  
Looking for some blood in the wind

Down in his soul he felt  
**G** **Gb** **Am**  
Life was ending but not for him  
**Gb**  
He thought?Its my call

**Am**  
The small town just down the hill  
**G** **Gb** **Am**  
Was the target to his old friend Bill

They met on the dawn of day  
**G** **Gb** **Am**  
Triggers ready to start the flame?he said  
**Gb** **Am**  
You better hold yer gun hold it on to you

**Gb**  
Cause now you'll walk alone  
**C** **G**  
You'll walk alone to the other side my friend

**Am** **C**  
You gotta wonder why you are leaving  
**G** **Gb**  
From this world to nowhere?s land  
**Am** **C**  
You must be praying cause you will need it  
**G** **Gb** **Am**  
To repent of all your dues?goodbye

**Am**  
Looking for the folks in town  
**G** **Gb** **Am**  
Every face was hiding from the streets  
**Am** **G** **Gb** **Am**  
He went to drink another shot thinking what life?s done to him  
**Gb** **Am**  
You better going home, rolling on to gloom  
**Gb** **C** **G**  
Cause now you walk alone, you walk alone to the afterlife my friend

## Acordes

