

## The White Buffalo - 10 Till' 2

```
I'll lose ya to your streets again
Intro: A
        Dbm G
                    Bm
                                                                                                                  Dbm
                                                                               Dbm
                   Dbm
                             G
                                     Bm
                                                     Dbm
                                                                Rm
                                                           G
                                                           Well its 10 'til 2, Im searchin for you, thats the story
Well I'm hopin' its true, that we will screw in the mornin'
                                                                               Dbm
              Dbm
                                 Bm
                                                           Lurkin about, street lamps are out, makes me worry
Well I'm tellin you, I think I'm in love, thats a warnin'
                                           A Dbm
                   Dbm
                                  Bm
                                                                       D A
                                                           Your a toungue tied whore
Lay fifty down, for one more round's all I'm holdin
                                                                   Α7
                                                                             G
             Dbm
                                            A Dbm G
                                                           With my pants on the floor
                      G
                               Bm
Well its not enough, night time is up, I must be goin'
                                                           She walks a heavy out
                                                           D D D D A
                                                           Well I'm lonely now
Well I'm lonely now
                                                                  Α7
                                                           But I know anyhow
     Α7
But I know somehow
                                                           Cruise your streets again
I'll walk your streets again
D D D D A
                                                                               Dbm
And I want you now
                                                           G
                                                                Bm
                                                           Well I'm hopin' its true, that we will screw in the mornin'
      Α7
           G
But I know anyhow
                                                               Dbm
                                                                         Bm (repeat and fade)
                                                                    G
                                                               Dbm
```

## **Acordes**

