

The White Buffalo - Chico

Tom: G

^D
Oh Chico he lies
Well he got it coming
^C
He don't know when to quit
Just keeps his mouth running
^G
From day into night

^D
Grab the money and the bag
The cold Smith and Wesson
^C
Going to take him out back
Going to teach him a lesson
^G
That will stick in his mind

^C ^G
You better follow the lessons
^C ^G
Heed the signs
^C
Don't you follow him
^G ^D ^G
Down past the borderline

^D
Can't find the dope
I don't know where he hid it
^C
Well he's sneaky like that
Maybe we should just split
^G
Put it out of our minds

^D
Chico comes to
He heads south for the border
^C
They got women and pills
That can stretch his disorder
^G
Right over his eyes

^C ^G
He got ties to the Cartel
^C ^G
Put it out of your mind
^C
Don't you follow him
^G ^D ^G

Down past the borderline

^{Em} ^C ^G
He was always high
^{Em}
No right from wrong
^C ^G
Literally out of his mind
^{Em}
I heard there's a golden gate
^C ^G
That glows like the sunshine
^{Em}
I'll meet you there
^C
This ain't forever
^G
This is goodbye

^D
Slide in with no passport
No trail of paper
^C
Well I know where he's staying

He'll be meeting his maker
^G
And I will get mine

^D
So I kick in the door
At the Casa de Nada
^C
He swings from the fan
Like a busted piñata
^G
With no candy prize

^C ^G
Better cut my losses
^C ^G
Just get out alive
^C ^G
Head up north
^D ^G
Cross the borderline

^C ^G
Rush to my woman in waiting
^C ^G
No way to rewind
^C
Should have never gone
^G ^D ^G
Down past the borderline

Acordes

