

The White Buffalo - Don't You Want It

```
Refrão:
Intro: G Em C G
verso:
                                                                Ah, well here comes the morning sun,
                                                                Puts it's arms around everyone.
Tell me, where the hell did i go wrong?
                                                                           Em
                                                                Oh, can you feel it?
It feels like a lifetime ago since my fall from grace.
Woman, treat me like you want it,
                                                                Ah, oh the first of spring,
Not like you have to, to keep me around.
                                                                Make us all new again.
                                                                Oh, don't you want it, like i want it?
Woman, without you there is no me,
                                                                (Interludio)
And i'll always be your one, you're my everything.
                                                                Verso:
Refrão:
                                                                Tell me, are there really any answers?
Ah, well here comes the morning sun
                                                                The only thing really is love in this crooked world.
Puts it's arms around everyone.
                                                                Refrão:
     Em
Can you feel it?
                                                                Ah, here comes the morning sun,
Ah, oh the first of spring,
                                                                Puts it's arms around everyone.
Make us all new again.
Oh, don't you want it, like i want it?
                                                                Ah, oh the love you bring
Verso:
                                                                Takes away everything.
                                                                           Fm
                                                                Oh, can you feel it?
Mother, when did you let me go?
I'm still that dastardly boy through a sea of grace.
                                                                Ah, oh the first of spring,
                                                                Make us all new again.
Father, well i still don't know who failed who,
                                                                Oh, don't you want it,
But we've got the same bitter blood running through our veins.
                                                                    C
                                                                Like i want it?
```

Acordes

