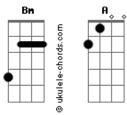


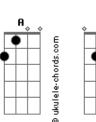
## The White Buffalo - Highwayman

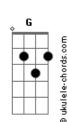
tom: Bm Intro: Bm [Primeira Parte] I was a highwayman On the coach roads I did ride With a sword and pistol by my side Many a young maid lost her baubles to my trade Many a soldier shed his lifeblood on my blade The bastards hung me in the spring of twenty-five But I'm still alive [Segunda Parte] Bm A I was a sailor And I was born upon the tide And with the sea I did abide D I sailed a schooner round the Horn to Mexico I went aloft to furl the mainsail in a blow When the yards broke off they said that I got killed D A
But I'm living still

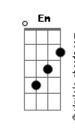
[Terceira Parte]

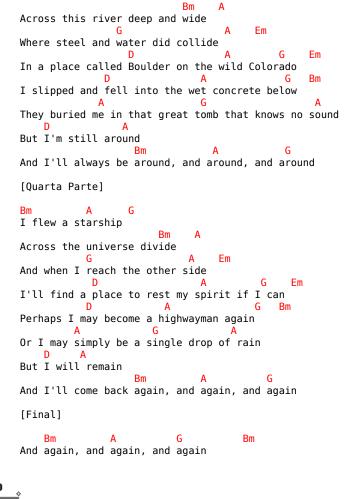
## **Acordes**











I was a dam builder