

The White Buffalo - House Of Pain

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Tom: C

C
It's a little past supper time
G
I'm still out on the porch step

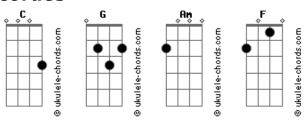
Am
Sittin' on my behind, waiting for you.
C
Wondering if everything was all right?
G
Momma said, "Come in boy don't waste your time."

Am
F
I said, "I got time. Well he'll be here soon."

G
Am
F
I was five years old and talkin to myself
G
Am
Where were you? Where'd ya go?
F
Daddy can't you tell?
Refrão:
C
I'm not tryin' to fake it,
F
and I ain't the one to blame.

Am
No, there's no one home
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Acordes



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In my house of pain.

C
I didn't write these pages and

Am
No, there's no one home
G F
in my house of pain.

C
Wasn't I worth the time?
G
A boy needs a daddy like a dance to mime
Am
F
And all the time I looked up to you.
C
I paced my room a million times.
G
And all I ever got was one big line
Am
F
The same old lie. How could you?
G
Am
F
Well I was eighteen and still talkin' to myself.
Am
G
Where were you? Where'd you go?
F
Daddy can't ya tell?

(Refrão 2x)
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