

The White Buffalo - How The West Was Won

Tom: G
Intro: G

Rolling like a freight train through the night
I can't get your scent off of my skin
I'm a loser girl, I'm a little short on sight
I wish I knew just how to treat you right

C
Oh, I need some medicine
I feel your body next to him
Locked like lovers in the night

I better prepare for another hard drinking night
What will whiskey do?
It won't make things right

Refrão:

D
Well, I better get my gun
C
Is that how the West was won?
G
Is that just what I've become?

I sure would like to think it ain't my fault
How could I blame anybody else?
I'm a fuck-up girl, that's how I live my life
I wish I knew just how to treat you right

C
Walk along these avenues
There's no drinking 'way these blues
This is how's life's wrecking balls
G
Can't control myself for what I say or what I do
Shall I end it all?
Well, it won't bring me back to you

Refrão:

D
Well, I better get my gun
C
Is that how the West was won?
G
Is that just what I've become?

C
Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!
G
The train rolling off the track
C
Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!
G
Anything to get you back

I'm rolling like a freight train through the night
I can't get your scent off of my skin

Refrão 2x:

D
Well, I better get my gun
C
Is that how the West was won?
G
Is that just what I've become?

(Repete 2x)

C
Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!
G
The train rolling off the track
C
Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!
G
Anything to get you back

Acordes

