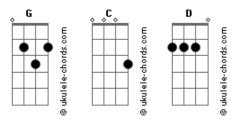


## The White Buffalo - How The West Was Won

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 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: Well, I better get my gun Is that how the West was won? 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 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

## **Acordes**



Refrão: Well, I better get my gun Is that how the West was won? Is that just what I've become? 00 00000! 00 00000! The train rolling off the track 00 00000! 00 00000! 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: Well, I better get my gun Is that how the West was won? Is that just what I've become? (Repete 2x) 00 00000! 00 00000! The train rolling off the track 00 00000! 00 00000! Anything to get you back