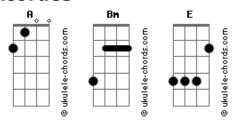


Tom: A

The White Buffalo - Robbery

```
Bm
I'm heading in front door
Bobby in the back
A looking out
Ski masks and .44
Another score
Another silent town
My heart is going to burst right out chest
Stay calm, take the money and leave
Get you ass on the floor board
This is a motherfuckin robbery
The clerk springs up like jack in a box
Looks like we got a hero again
Bobby clubs him with his .44
He goes down, the coast is clear
Empty the till, steel a lollipop
Blow the camera off the wall
Burnout in the parking lot
Laugh and hope the wheels stay on
The clerk rushes out with a shotgun
Glass floods the backseat
```





Bobby still laughing like a maniac

```
We're lightning on the street
An off-duty cop sees everything
Races to his car, pistol drawn
         Bm
Radios for back-up
Buckle up... the chase is on
Bobby's hanging out of the window
Guns blazing hell and steel
The cop returns fire, blows a tire
Crash, wrap around a tree
But i fly from wreckage
Grab the money, my gun and flee
Bobby charges the fuzz
Like a wrecking ball
Gets blown clean off his feet
Calling all cars and the cavalry
Flashlights, hounds and gas
There ain't nowhere to hide son
You're surrounded, gonna get your ass
I vanish in the woods like a miracle
Vamoose, i'm gone, i'm free
Never to be seen again
Hands up, this is a motherfuckin robbery
```