

## The White Buffalo - Stunt Driver

Tom: G Intro: Em Thinkin' he's a stunt driver Drives with no headlights on Maybe he lost his way Maybe he lost his home Maybe ain't got no soul Maybe it's in the lost and found Em Maybe he's sideways Maybe he's upside down Maybe he's another lost soul Em Come to get it on, get it on child Really just parked on the lawn You know he don't give two shits He's wakin' with the morning sun Maybe it's time to quit Α Maybe he ain't got no voice Maybe got no words to say Em Don't a-think you understand No one listens anyway Maybe he's another lost soul Come to get it on, get it on child

Callin' all cars is anybody there Holdin' a sign, does anybody care Follow the forces of evil everywhere В Chasin' the lost souls on down Thinkin' he's a stunt driver Follows no book or code Ya know that he a ramblin' man Until his heart explodes Maybe he's all alone Maybe got no heart to fill Em Maybe he got no choice Maybe he lost his will Maybe he's another lost soul Come to get it on, get it on child Maybe he's another lost soul

Come to get it on, get it on child

Four white wooden crosses by the side of the road Throw a dozen dead roses out the passenger window Push the pedal to the floor, watch the road erupt He got a belly full of bourbon, keep one eye shut

## **Acordes**

