

The White Buffalo - The Bowery

Tom: **D**
Intro: 2x: **D** **Gmaj9** **Gb** **Gb7**

Verso:

D
Im down at the bowery, oh Lord oh Lord
Gb
Gonna tell you how I got here
D
First I gotta shoot some dice and win
Gb
So I can get my room again

D
It all started with a love so true and the angels flew
Gb
Higher than Ive ever been
D
With a sparkle in her face and her eyes and the butterflies
Gb
It all came rushing in

Refrão:

Bm **A** **D** **Gb**
Buttercup, I lost my wife in 73
Bm **A** **D**
She took ill, she done died on me
Gb
And Ive nothing more to live for

Verso:

D
So I packed up a bag and went
Gb
I just started wandering

D
I hid in the booze and the shadows of the night
Gb
I just started crumbling

Refrão:

Bm **A** **D** **Gb**
Buttercup, I lost my wife in 73
Bm **A** **D**
She took ill, she done died on me
Gb
And Ive nothing more to live for

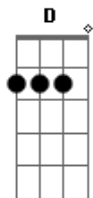
D **Gb**
Oh, it just dont seem fair...
D **Gb**
I met her under a chandelier
D **Gb**
And time and space changed from there

Refrão:

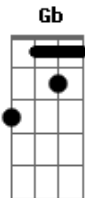
Bm **A** **D** **Gb**
Buttercup, I lost my wife in 73
Bm **A** **D** **Gb**
She took ill, she done died on me
Bm **A** **D** **Gb**
Buttercup, I lost my wife in 73
Bm **A** **D**
She took ill, Lord she done died on me
Gb
And Ive nothing more to live for

Gb
And Ive nothing more to live for
Gb (no **Gb7**) **G**
And Ive nothing more to live for

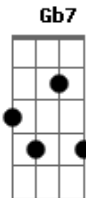
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



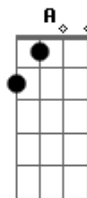
© ukulele-chords.com



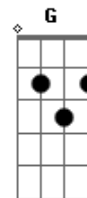
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com