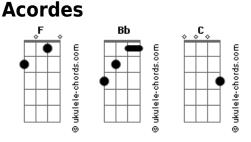


The White Buffalo - The Getaway

Tom: F Bh Keep your head down for now, cut the light Bb Just 'til we get out of town and I find Find a place to hide Follow me away from the light, through the pines Bb There's a clearing there up on the right, out of sight Where we'll crash for the night Behind us the damage is done, no one can erase Love has no ending, just a resting place



But there's a place in the dark, in the black where the deals are made

I ain't your partner, I am your slave

Everything will be alright by my side There ain't a word in my mind to describe You and I

There's a trail of tears and love no one can erase Love has no end, take it to the grave There's a place in the dark in the black where the demons are made But I ain't your partner, I am your slave

Keep your head down for now, cut the light Just 'til we get out of town, and I find Find a place to hide

'Til I find a place to hide