

Tom: G

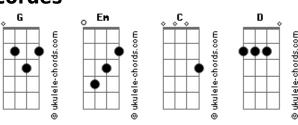
The White Buffalo - The Pilot

Em C I wish I was pilot, Em С Soaring over everyone and everything. G D С Look at the landscape C G Em C G D D What a peaceful tiny scene Staring over the skyline Oh I feel the blue dancing on my wings Turn off the engine Imagine what tomorrow brings C Chorus: The time we wont delay Take it from the other side Born and lost but its a one more time to get my fill Of this old forgotten thrill, this life I wish I was a fighter pilot

Soaring over everyone and everything Through the smoke and fire Imagine the hell I'd bring

The time we won't delay

Acordes



```
Take it from the inside
Born and lost but its a one more time to get my fill
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life
(Em C Em D)
         Em
But it's cold, lost and shame
We need to wash it all out,
we need to wash it all away
Now the story's old But its all been told
I wish that I I wish id fly Alright!
I wish I was an outlaw
Spend my life kicking ass and takin' names
There would be no love lost
Town to town killin' dreams (or: Time to start killin' things
(haha))
The lines they turn to gray
Take it from the inside
Born and lost but its a one more time to get my fill
Of this old forgotten thrill, this life A one more time to get my fill
 Of this old forgotten thrill, this life
```