

The White Buffalo - The Whistler

Tom: D

(Bm Em Gb)

Bm
This time is different

Em
It's not like the times before

Gb Bm
I crossed my heart, that I won't kill no more

Bm Em
Jesus watch over me, keep my anger at home

Gb Bm
You better bless these wicked hands, because they got a mind of they're own

Bm Em Gb Bm
Don't go down town

Bm Em
Devil whispers in my ear, "It's time for your curtain call"

Gb Bm
So I dress myself on up with alcohol

Bm Em
I crossed my heart, that I won't kill no more

Step aside, step aside - let the whistler through

Gb Bm
There really ain't no help at all for folks like me and you

Em Gb Bm Em Gb Bm
Don't go downtown, Don't go downtown

G Gb
Get your god damn hands out, don't you look at me

G Gb Bm
No one's dying here alone

(Nada) G
Well I came to get it on

(Nada) G Gb
Let's get it on

Bm Em Gb Bm Em Gb Bm
Whistling

Bm Em
This time is different

Em
Not like the time before

Gb Bm
I crossed my heart, that I won't kill no more

Acordes

