

# The White Buffalo - The Woods

Tom: **G**

Intro: **Em**

**Em** **G** **D** **C**  
 Gone so long I stepped out of the woods  
**D** **C** **G** **D** **Em**  
 Well I was misunderstood but in light of it all  
**Em** **G** **D** **C**  
 Well I sit back and check their disguise  
**D** **C** **G** **D** **Em**  
 Their dark shallow eyes got lost in the haze of the light  
**G** **D**  
 So I sit back and watch  
**C** **D** **Em**  
 I see all their masks soon appear

**G** **D**  
 I long for the woods  
**C** **D** **Em**  
 From this place I'll disappear

They all strive to deviate from the norm  
 But collectively swarm to be all the same  
 Well, to alter image prosthetics are worn  
 Their primped plastic forms melt in the heat of the light

So I step to the light  
 I see all their masks soon appear  
 I long for the woods  
 From this place I'll disappear  
 Disappear, disappear, oh lord, disappear

## Acordes

