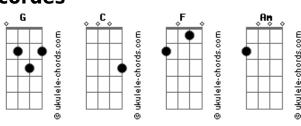


The White Buffalo - This Year

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Tom: C
Intro: C F
Another year older, it came and went
Blood and the tears and the money spent
The new year's here with the same old cast
We dance and we drink like it may be our last
Buzzing and waiting for the countdown to come
Feels like slow motion, from ten to one
A kiss and the fireworks light the sky
Falling apart over Auld Lang Syne
Let's focus on this night alone
Just hope that we make it home alive
The Earth it turns, spring rushes in
Days get longer and nights grow thin
Mother wakes up a little brighter than before
Cold melts away and the gardens grow
   C
The air is crisp and the fields are sweet
Grass and the daffodils tickling our feet
Flowers they bloom and the birds they sing
Fill up the day with the songs they bring
And I don't feel much like singing at all
Seasons change, but I don't change at all
                Am
Well, I've done wrong
Well, I've done right, that's clear
Maybe I'll get better
Maybe I'll be different, this year
Ooh, here comes summer, well it's coming in hot
No shirt, no school, give it all you got
The sun, it calls, so let's go outside
Toasting our drinks in the warm sunshine
The asphalt smoulders in the city streets
You better run fast or you're gonna burn your feet
Splashing and yelling, the cannonball
Enough love and laughter for one and all
Oh the future's, future's looking bright
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Acordes



Moody autumn blows in off a summer wind Leaves fall off of the trees, never see them again Like embers, they float into the streets Golden and red at the fancy feast Well, let's close all the curtains, let's stay inside No flower, no fruit and the lawns all die Well, how could it all fall apart so fast And why would I think it would ever last? When everything is dying Well, how can I feel alive? G Am Oh, life is short G F Well, all good days disappear Am Maybe I've been lost Maybe I'll get found, this year Well, the winter and the cold come storming in Kicks down the door and your blood runs thin Day's too short and the night's too long Carollers came, I can't sing along Oh, money's all gone, don't know where it went Christmas ain't easy when you can't pay the rent And the lights go out to a silent night And all you can do is just stay in the fight And I just can't see the wrong And I just can't see the right Oh, life is hard I've been fighting, a failure Maybe I've been lost Don't think I'll get found, this year Well, I've done wrong G F Well, I've done right, that's clear Αm But maybe I'll get better Maybe I'll be different, next year

I think that I might get it right after all