

# The White Buffalo - This Year

Tom: C  
Intro: C F

C  
Another year older, it came and went  
Blood and the tears and the money spent  
F  
The new year's here with the same old cast  
We dance and we drink like it may be our last  
C  
Buzzing and waiting for the countdown to come  
Feels like slow motion, from ten to one  
F  
A kiss and the fireworks light the sky  
Falling apart over Auld Lang Syne  
G  
Let's focus on this night alone  
C  
Just hope that we make it home alive  
C  
The Earth it turns, spring rushes in  
Days get longer and nights grow thin  
F  
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  
F  
Flowers they bloom and the birds they sing  
Fill up the day with the songs they bring  
G  
And I don't feel much like singing at all  
C  
Seasons change, but I don't change at all  
Am  
Well, I've done wrong  
F C  
Well, I've done right, that's clear  
Am  
Maybe I'll get better  
F C  
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  
F  
The sun, it calls, so let's go outside  
Toasting our drinks in the warm sunshine  
C  
The asphalt smoulders in the city streets  
You better run fast or you're gonna burn your feet  
F  
Splashing and yelling, the cannonball  
Enough love and laughter for one and all  
G  
Oh the future's, future's looking bright  
C

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

## Acordes

