

The White Buffalo - Wrong

Tom: C

(com acordes na forma de G)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

Baby, everyone was staring right at me

Thought I was the pawn, thought that I bought on

Well, I looked far, as far as I could see

For a way out, well out of the crowd

Beedeleybeedeleybop, I was baited and I bit the prize

Oh, to start the mark of my demise

So alone, I look for someone to share my strife

Well, I got sucked down the sieve of life

Oh, with their Billy club, a-boys in blue

They come a-run, run after you

Well, I fled, well I took flight

But I was wrong, wrong, wrong

But at the time it feels so right

Well, the grips were strong and the circle it sealed on me

Thought I was down, thought that I had found

Someone to follow, someone to be

Thought I figured out what it's all about

But at the time it feels so right

C

But then the feedeleyfeedeley flop, I was faded and I fitted the crime

Looked at my face, well it wasn't mine

Oh, thinking I was right, that maybe I should get away

Lord, I think twice, then I stay

Oh, with their Billy club, a-boys in blue

They come a-run, run after you

Well, I fled, well I took flight

But I was wrong, wrong, wrong

But at the time it feels so right

Colder, colder, got to, got to get warm again

I'm gonna heat it up with my friends

Losing myself, I stray to the other side

Fasten my belt and enjoy the ride

Oh, with their Billy club, a-boys in blue

Come run, running after you

Well, I fled, well I took flight

But I was wrong, wrong, wrong

But at the time it feels so right

Acordes

