

White Horse
An Angle

Song: White Horse
Artist: An Angle
Album: We Can Breathe Under Alcohol

An Angle is one of the best bands out there today, and when I came on here and found no tabs for the band at all, I figured I needed to figure out a song and and post it. This is one of the best songs on the debut Drive Thru full length. This tab may not be perfect for a full band cover, but it is great if you want to do a nice little acoustic sing along and it sounds perfectly fine. Well, here it is. Very simple.

E - 022100
Asus2 - x02200
B - x24442
B5 - x244xx

E **Asus2** **B**
So the camera was finished it was automatic
E
Its time for a new film
Asus2
You were developing photo
B **E**
A date on the paper the past lover
Asus2
I was the apple you ve eaten
B **E**
The boy that put on all of his clothes
Asus2 **B** **E**
Now a memory that hangs with a thumbtack on the wall
Asus2 **B** **E**
In this town I spend with high heels and designer clothes
Asus2 **B** **E**
People prance like puppets strings around the bar
Asus2 **B** **E**
And I saw you standing there with your finger around your straw
Asus2 **B** **E**
Yeah, with long brown hair you look like leaves falling in autumn

Asus2
And the mouth was open up
B5
Try throwing up the words
E **Asus2**

But I guess I ll stick to this drink

And now that you ve ocurred

B5

The first time I met a girl

E

Asus2

She said she will crucify your lies

Like walking against the wind

B5

Believing in religion

E

Asus2

Coz god I still hate you so much

B5

So give me my dream or pour me this drink

E

coz thats all you re good for

E Asus2 B E (x2)

(E)

(Asus2)

(B)

(E)

And there s a white horse that carries a burning light

(Asus2)

(B)

(E)

And just guide me to happy moments and another lie

E

Asus2

B

E

And Im cutting like my daily value and sending it through a straw

Asus2

B

E

And the bigger my heart grows come on black blood

Asus2

So Im tired of living here

B5

Just pass me the money now

E

Asus2

Wrap gifts are a surprise no more

B5

Lets ride out to the sun and burn our eyes to dust

E

Asus2

Coz theres no such thing as love

Like the old poets said

B5

As hard as you drink the s---

E

Asus2

The more the glass will be half full

So give me my dream

B5

Or pour me this drink

E

Coz thats all you re good for

Asus2

B

And I try to betray a lie

C#m

Like punching through the glass

B

Asus2

Well this throat drink is bad blood down

B

And give me another tongue

C#m

B

And shower me my love with the words green water

Asus2

B

And I try to betray a lie

C#m

Like punching through the glass

B

Asus2

Well this throat drink is bad blood down

B

And give me another tongue

C#m

B

And shower me my love with the words green water

E Asus2 B E (until the end.)