

West Ryder Silver Bullet  
Kasabian

**F#**

Mist covers the ground

**F#**

In the city

**A**

Engine rumbles quiet

**F#**

As we drift by

**F#**

I wish you could see it

**F#**

Through my crooked eye

**F#**

Oh your beauty

**A**

Plays me just like a guitar string (it s so true)

**F# G A C#m B A G**

I want your touch

**F# G A C#m B A G**

Oh how I want you far too much

**F# G**

She my baby

**F#**

He s my baby

**F# A**

Ahhhhh x 8

**F#**

Days drift into one

**F#**

It s so pretty

**A**

**F#**

Traveling Wilburys Polly s photofits

**F#**

And this stolen car

**F#**

Is loaded with junk

**F#**

It s so dirty

**A**

He ll be the death of me

**F#**

But that s ok

**F# G A C#m B A G**

I want your touch

**F# G A C#m B A G**

Oh how I want you far too much

**F# G**

She my baby

**F#**

He s my baby

**F# A**

Ahhhhh x 8

Outro: **A F# A F# B A B F#**