

Avalon

The White Buffalo

[Intro] C

G

Billy wasn't sober

C

G

C

He got pulled over in Chinatown

G

Liquor on his breath

C

Stuffs a pistol in the cushion

G

Rolls the window down

C

G

Oh well, his heart it races like hundred yard dash

C

G

Stone cold on his face

C

G

D

C

He's been since then been reluctant on his way

G

Billy wasn't sober

C

He was hungover

G

C

It was 10 am

G

Another day of work

C

G

Clutching the pillow like his only friend

C

He's past his prime

G

He's a damn sore

C

G

Steadfast in his ways

C

G

D

Wasted his life but he still has cards to play

G

G

C

G

And he hopes today he'll swim his way to Avalon

C

G

D

C

He's not all the way down

G

Billy's getting older

C G C
The chip on his shoulder s getting heavier

G
Weight of the world

C G
Spins and skids into oblivion

C G
This ain t living, it s a way to rather die

C G
There must be another way

C
Under his breath he says

G D
Things have got to change

G G C G
And he hopes today he ll swim his way to Avalon

C G D
He s not all the way down

G G C G
And he hopes today he ll swim his way to Avalon

C G D
He s not all the way down

C G
Searching but he got no soul

C G
Wishing he could flip a switch

C G C G
Turn his life around and face the fact

D
That life s a bitch

G G C G
And he hopes today he ll swim his way to Avalon

C G D
He s not all the way down

G G C G
And he hopes today he ll swim his way to Avalon

C G D
He s not all the way down

G G C G
And he hopes today he ll swim his way to Avalon

C G D G
He s not all the way down