

**Bb Guns And Dirt Bikes**  
**The White Buffalo**

BB GUNS AND DIRT BIKES, THE WHITE BUFFALO

Tuning: Standard

Tabbed by: George O.

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This another great song from The White Buffalo. It s pretty easy to play, but it may

help to play along with the track once.From the YouTube videos I watched, it looks like

Jake plays the C barred on the 8th fret and just slides this formation up and down the

fret board. I think its easier to play and sounds just fine barred on 3.

[Intro]

C (8-10-10-9-8-8)

[Verse]

**C**

We were ridin out with heads in the sky

**F**

**C**

We were ten and twelve and thirteen

**F**

**C**

We got BB guns and dirt bikes

**G**

And heads full of crowded dreams

**C**

We always won in the hot suburban sun

**F**

**C**

We were kings of the west side track

**F**

**C**

These new kids over cross Slater Street

**G**

Comin on like a heart attack

[Chorus]

Mama says

**F**

**C**

Where are ya going?

**F**

**G**

And when will you be comin home?

**C**

**F**

With my brother and my memory

**C**

**G**

**C**

Iâ€™ll bring my history home

[Verse]

**C**  
Sealed with piss and with pride through the streets we would ride  
**F** **C**  
Over cracks in the dirt and weeds  
**F** **C**  
Weâ€™d best be home by suppertime  
**G**  
Just in time to craft a scheme

**C**  
If youâ€™ve got my back heres the plan of attack  
**F** **C**  
Listen up if you would boys please  
**F** **C**  
Weâ€™ll hit these pussies round midnight  
**G**  
And roll off like a band of thieves

[Chorus]

Mama says  
**F** **C**  
Where are ya going?  
**F** **G**  
And when will you be comin home?  
**C** **F**  
With my brother and my memory  
**C** **G** **C**  
Iâ€™ll bring my history home  
**F** **C** **G** **C**  
Oh oh oh ohhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh oh  
Oh oh oh ohhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh oh

[Verse]

**C**  
With quiverin eyes and our fear in disguise  
**F** **C**  
We gathered all that would burn in the breeze  
**F** **C**  
We hit the asphalt howlin like hellfire  
**G**  
Had no time to get weak in the knees  
**C**  
Under the cover of night when the timing was right  
**F** **C**  
Like a furious army of three  
**F** **C**  
Weâ€™d light up the sky like the fourth of July

**G**

And race home like it was a dream

[Chorus]

And Mama yells

**F** **C**

Where have ya been?

**F**

**G**

And where the hell are ya comin from?

**C** **F**

With my brother and my memory

**C** **G** **C**

Iâ€™ll bring my victory home

**C** **F**

With my brother and my memory

**C** **G** **C**

Iâ€™ll bring my history home

**F**

**C**

**G**

**C**

Oh oh oh ohhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh ohhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh oh

Oh oh oh ohhh oh ohhhh oh oh oh ohhhh ohhh oh

Oh oh oh ohhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh ohhhh oh oh oh