

Chico

The White Buffalo

D

Oh Chico he lies
Well he got it coming

C

He don t know when to quit
Just keeps his mouth running

G

From day into night

D

Grab the money and the bag
The cold Smith and Wesson

C

Going to take him out back
Going to teach him a lesson

G

That will stick in his mind

C

G

You better follow the lessons

C

G

Heed the signs

C

Don t you follow him

G

D

G

Down past the borderline

D

Can t find the dope
I don t know where he hid it

C

Well he s sneaky like that
Maybe we should just split

G

Put it out of our minds

D

Chico comes to
He heads south for the border

C

They got women and pills
That can stretch his disorder

G

Right over his eyes

C

G

He got ties to the Cartel

C G

Put it out of your mind

C

Don't you follow him

G D G

Down past the borderline

Em C G

He was always high

Em

No right from wrong

C G

Literally out of his mind

Em

I heard there's a golden gate

C

G

That glows like the sunshine

Em

I'll meet you there

C

This ain't forever

G

This is goodbye

D

Slide in with no passport

No trail of paper

C

Well I know where he's staying

He'll be meeting his maker

G

And I will get mine

D

So I kick in the door

At the Casa de Nada

C

He swings from the fan

Like a busted piñata

G

With no candy prize

C G

Better cut my losses

C

G

Just get out alive

C G

Head up north

D G

Cross the borderline

C

G

Rush to my woman in waiting

C **G**

No way to rewind

C

Should have never gone

G **D** **G**

Down past the borderline