## Every Night Every Day The White Buffalo

G

There s two weeks of road ahead now Three days have passed along Well, I m a long way from California Gasoline, a guitar and this song

C

It s a devil s dream that dies by the dozen

G

Paid my dues in the sweatin beer and the lights

With these highs and lows and everything in the middle

Keep my woman, better get my money right

D G C

Every night\_\_\_\_, every day

G

I m alone

G

There s good and nice and then there s wicked ones Under the shadow, light disappears And there s two cowboys cackling in the corner Close my eyes, gonna check on outta here

C

There s another town will take you in the morning

G

Time will tease, no waiting for the roads to dry  $\mathbf{c}$ 

Well, I will leave it all in the rear-view mirror

Put the pedal to the metal til the early morning light

D G C

Every night\_\_\_\_, every day

G

I m alone

D G (

Every night\_\_\_\_, every day

G

Well, I get stoned

C

I ll eat dinner in a room in a dark saloon

C G

| And that s half my money spent                 |
|--|
| C G  |
| -  |
| I got plans and schemes and a-hopes and dreams |
| C G  |
| But our dreams don t pay the rent              |
| D  |
| Baby, it a-hurts to be alone                   |
| _  |
| C  |
| Bay, baby, all my dreaming home tonight        |
| D  |
| Get my family on the phone                     |
| C G  |
| Come on, woman, bring me home tonight          |
| Come off, woman, bring me nome configure       |
|  |
| D G C  |
| Every night, every day                         |
| G  |
| I m alone                                      |
| D G C  |
|  |
| Every night, every day                         |
| G  |
| Lord, I get stoned                             |
|  |
| D G C  |
| Every night, every day                         |
|  |
| G  |
| I m alone                                      |