

Good Ol Day To Die
The White Buffalo

G **Bb** **C** **D**
Back in the 18th Century
G **Bb** **C** **D**
when the west is wild as the eye could see
G **Bb** **C** **D**
Pack up the wife and the wagon get some land for free
G **Bb** **C** **D**
A hellish trail to liberty
Eb **D**
And ohh, It s a good ol day to day to die
Bb **A** **G**
But I ain t gonna die today

(**G** **D** **G**)
(**G** **D** **G**)

G **Bb** **C** **D**
Dangerous road I don t think its not
G **Bb** **C** **D**
where the sun is blazin and my steel is hot
G **Bb** **C** **D**
the bad guys carry rounds and my guns are out
G **Bb** **C** **D**
I go clack clack clack
G **Bb** **C** **D**
so they can stretch out
Eb **D**
In a box, well it s a good ol day to day to die
Bb **A** **G**
But I ain t gonna die today

(**G** **D** **G**)
(**G** **D** **G**)

C **Bb**
Lost out in the dust, well it s a hustle it s a bustle
C **Eb** **G**
I ve been lookin to hell to get out....alone

(**G** **D** **G**)

C **Bb**
Death comes a knockin like a bullet from the shadow
Eb **D** **C** **G**
Oh my god!!!! I m not ready for the light

(**G** **D** **G**)

(G D G)

G Bb C D

Man in black approaches from the east

G Bb C D

I ll take your wife and your wagon and your family

G Bb C D

You re never gonna get out of here alive

G Bb C D

So up under this chin I place my .45

Eb D

I said lord, uh it s a good ol day to day to die

Bb A G

But I ain t gonna die today, lord!

(G D G)