

House Of Pain
The White Buffalo

[Intro] **F G Am F**

C
It s a little past supper time
G
I m still out on the porch step
Am F
Sittin on my behind, waiting for you
C
Wondering if everything was all right?
G
Momma said, Come in boy don t waste your time.
Am F
I said, I got time. Well he ll be here soon
G Am F
I was five years old and talkin to myself
Am G
Where were you? Where d ya go?
F
Daddy can t you tell?
C
I m not tryin to fake it
F
And I ain t the one to blame
Am
No, there s no one home
G F
In my house of pain
C
I didn t write these pages and
F
My scripts been re-arranged
Am
No, there s no one home
G F
In my house of pain
Am
No, there s no one home
G F
In my house of pain
C
Wasn t I worth the time?
G
A boy needs a daddy like a dance to mime

Am **F**
And all the time I looked up to you

C
I paced my room a million times

G
And all I ever got was one big line

Am **F**
The same old lie. How could you?

G **Am** **F**
I was eighteen, still talkin to myself

Am **G**
Where were you? Where d you go?

F
Daddy can t ya tell?

C
I m not tryin to fake it

F
And I ain t the one to blame

Am
No, there s no one home

G **F**
In my house of pain

C
I didn t write these pages and

F
My scripts been re-arranged

Am
No, there s no one home

G **F**
In my house of pain

Am
No, there s no one home

G **F**
In my house of pain

G **Am** **F**
I was eighteen, still talkin to myself

Am **G**
Oh, Where were you? Oh, Where d you go?

F
Daddy can t ya tell?

C
I m not tryin to fake it

F
And I ain t the one to blame

Am
No, there s no one home

G **F**

In my house of pain

C

So I didn't write these pages and

F

My scripts been re-arranged

Am

No, there's no one home

G

F

In my house of pain

Am

No, there's no one home

G

F

In my house of pain