How The West Was Won The White Buffalo

Intro: G

Rolling like a freight train through the night I can t get your scent off of my skin I m a loser girl, I m a little short on sight I wish I knew just how to treat you right

C

Oh, I need some medicine I feel your body next to him Locked like lovers in the night

G

I better prepare for another hard drinking night What will whiskey do?

It won t make things right

Refrão:

ח

Well, I better get my gun

C

Is that how the West was won?

G

Is that just what I ve become?

I sure would like to think it ain t my fault How could I blame anybody else? I m a fuck-up girl, that s how I live my life I wish I knew just how to treat you right

C

Walk along these avenues There s no drinking way these blues This is how s life s wrecking balls

G

Can t control myself for what I say or what I do Shall I end it all?
Well, it won t bring me back to you

Refrão:

D

Well, I better get my gun

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Is that how the West was won?

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Is that just what I ve become?

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C
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00 00000! 00 00000!

G

The train rolling off the track

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00 00000! 00 00000!

G

Anything to get you back

I m rolling like a freight train through the night I can t get your scent off of my skin $\,$

Refrão 2x:

ח

Well, I better get my gun

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Is that how the West was won?

G

Is that just what I ve become?

(Repete 2x)

С

00 00000! 00 00000!

G

The train rolling off the track

C

00 00000! 00 00000!

G

Anything to get you back