

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:

D

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 my 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

C

Is that how the West was won?

G

Is that just what I've become?

C

Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!

G

The train rolling off the track

C

Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!

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:

D

Well, I better get my gun

C

Is that how the West was won?

G

Is that just what I ve become?

(Repete 2x)

C

Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!

G

The train rolling off the track

C

Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!

G

Anything to get you back