

Joey White
The White Buffalo

[Intro] E B7 E B7 E B7 E B7

E B7 E B7
Joey White, well he ain t got no choices
E B7 E B7
Just like his daddy did, he joins the armed forces
E B7 E B7
Gonna be a man, oh not a zero
E B7 E B7
For Uncle Sam, well he ll be a hero
Am
He don t know that Uncle Sam is a cartoon and not a man
E B7 E B7
Poor Joey White

E B7 E B7
Oh Joey White, you better bite your tongue
E B7
You don t know jack, boy
E B7
You re young, dumb and full of cum
E B7 E B7
Better step in line, go with the others
E B7 E B7
Gonna fight for freedom, son, your country and your brothers
Am
Here s your boots and here s a gun
Learn when to fight, learn when to run
E B7 E B7
Poor Joey White

Am
Well he got two years in the sand,
E B7 E B7
And it will surely change his plans for life

E B7 E B7
Joey White, well he gets his orders
E B7 E B7
Grab your things and we ll meet you at the border
E B7 E B7
Kill em all, no quarter given
E B7 E B7
Shoot on sight, boy, let God sort out the livin
Am
Told ya no one s keeping score

This ain t no game, well this is war

E B7 E B7

For Joey White

Am

Yeah, from below and from the sky

Hear drums and bullets fly

B7

Oh a scream of battle cry

Bodies burn and brothers die

E B7

Poor Joey White

(**E B7**)

E B7 E B7

Joey White, well you better run faster

E B7 E

You can t run fast enough to avoid this grave disaster

E B7 E B7

Well in a flash blood soaks his shirt

E B7 E B7

Drops to his knees, now he s face down in the dirt

Am

Now he s on that freedom bird

E B7 E B7

Gets to leave this Hell on Earth still alive

Am

Now his heart s filled up with lead

He got demons in his head

E

For life