

Last Call To Heaven
The White Buffalo

[Intro] Am

E	-----
B	---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---1---
G	---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---2---
D	-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----2-----
A	---0-----
E	-----

F/C

Guess I ll walk my ass downtown

Am

I m so sick and tired of feeling lonely

F/C

Come on up from underground

Am

Maybe this time I will find my one and only

C

Got an angel on my left

Whispering sweet nothings to me

E7

Got the devil on my right

Am

Says look who s back up on the scene

F/C

So I duck in to a dive

Am

Two tens and a five s all I got on me

F/C

I sit down for a spell

Best I just drink from the well

Am

For the money

C

Sin for a sin

A heart for a heart

E7

Don t know if I ll stay long

Am

Seems like a damn good place to start

F/C C E7 Am
Singing ba bada ba bada ba bada ba

F/C
The sun crashes into night

Borracho to my right

Am
His red eyes on me

F/C
Says his name Jesus

The devil s off the noose

Am
And coming for me

C
I order one more round

Shake my head in disbelief

E7
Start thinking to myself

Am
This is a place you ll never leave

F/C C E7 Am
Singing ba bada ba bada ba bada ba

F/C
He s heading for the door

He floats across the floor

Am
Like an angel

F/C
Crown of thorns goes up in flames

Am
Laughing and deranged like the devil

C
Collapses at the Jukebox

Praying hands upon his knees

E7
Cries the last call to heaven

Am
Was in nineteen eighty three

F/C C E7 Am
Singing ba bada ba bada ba bada ba