

**Last Call To Heaven**  
**The White Buffalo**

[Intro] Am

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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 |-----|
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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