

Rocky
The White Buffalo

[Intro] Am D2/E

F C G Am
They say Rocky sold his soul
F C G Am
Well he dipped his balls in rock and roll
F C G Am
He dove head first into the deep
F C G Am
Live for the moment wild and free

F
Carry on dance too close
C G F
To the fire not the phone
C
Radio silence don t call
G F
Cause nobody s home
C
When you live life for the lust
G F
Sometimes you get cuts to the bone
Am D2/E
But sometimes you get keys to the throne

F C G Am
Well the neon lights are on parade
F C G Am
Tomorrow swerves into yesterday
F C G Am
No end in sight there s no last call
F C G Am
Just pills and pipes and alcohol

F
Carry on dance too close
C G F
To the fire not the phone
C
Radio silence don t call
G F
Cause nobody s home
C
When you live life for the lust
G F
Sometimes you get cuts to the bone

C

But sometimes you get keys to the throne

Am

Sometimes you ve got one foot in the grave

F

It reaches up and takes a hold

G

Masters quickly turn to slaves

Am

Souls are bought, souls are sold

F C G Am

Rocky creeps the streets unknown

F C G Am

No name no face just a ghost alone

F C G Am

The fix is in no longer free

F C G Am

There s no bringing rocky back to me

F

Carry on dance too close

C G F

To the fire not the phone

C

Radio silence don t call

G F

Cause nobody s home

C

When you live life for the lust

G F

Sometimes you get cuts to the bone

C

But sometimes you get keys to the throne

Am

Now he s got two feet in the grave

F

He dug himself too deep a hole

C

No dragons left to slay

Am

Devils squeezed out all the hope

F

Only one god to obey

G

Reaches down takes a hold

C

Now he can t get away

Am

Now he s lost all control

F

Masters quickly turn to slaves

G

Streets run black and take him whole

Am

Where souls are bought, souls are sold