

**Stunt Driver**  
**The White Buffalo**

Intro: **Em**

**Em**

Thinkin he s a stunt driver  
Drives with no headlights on  
Maybe he lost his way  
Maybe he lost his home

**A**

Maybe ain t got no soul  
Maybe it s in the lost and found

**Em**

Maybe he s sideways  
Maybe he s upside down

**D**

Maybe he s another lost soul

**Em**

Come to get it on, get it on child

**Em**

Really just parked on the lawn  
You know he don t give two shits  
He s wakin with the morning sun  
Maybe it s time to quit

**A**

Maybe he ain t got no voice  
Maybe got no words to say

**Em**

Don t a-think you understand  
No one listens anyway

**D**

Maybe he s another lost soul

**Em**

Come to get it on, get it on child

**C**

**B** **C**

Callin all cars is anybody there

**B** **C**

Holdin a sign, does anybody care

**B** **C**

Follow the forces of evil everywhere

**B** **Em**

Chasin the lost souls on down

**Em**

Thinkin he s a stunt driver

Follows no book or code  
Ya know that he a ramblin man  
Until his heart explodes

**A**

Maybe he s all alone  
Maybe got no heart to fill

**Em**

Maybe he got no choice  
Maybe he lost his will

**D**

Maybe he s another lost soul

**Em**

Come to get it on, get it on child

**D**

Maybe he s another lost soul

**Em**

Come to get it on, get it on child

**Em**

Four white wooden crosses by the side of the road  
Throw a dozen dead roses out the passenger window  
Push the pedal to the floor, watch the road erupt  
He got a belly full of bourbon, keep one eye shut