

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