

The Madman  
The White Buffalo

Intro:

E
-0----|  
B|---3~---3-5/6~---5~---3-3/1~-----1-3/5~---3~  
-----1----|  
G|-----5-5p4~-----4-5/7--542p0  
----0h2--|  
D|  
-----  
-2----|  
A
-0----|  
E|  
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Am  
Well It s a silent shriek without a sound  
C E Am  
He s coming soon to your small town, yeah  
Am  
He s searching for something he won t find  
C E Am  
Well he s a mad, mad man with a mad, mad mind yeah  
Am  
Half a fifth of Jack Daniels  
C E Am  
He wipes his nose and takes a pull  
Am  
Well he ain t young he ain t old  
C E Am  
He s a troubled man with a morbid soul, yeah  
  
C(hold) E(hold) Am  
Oh, the mad man cometh, yeah  
Am  
He don t answer to no one  
C E Am  
Well he s no ones papa he s no ones son, yeah  
Am  
He won t sleep till they re dead  
C E Am  
He s got a swazi on the top of his head, yeah  
Am  
Down from the heavens from which he fell

C E Am  
 Well he s a demon child sent straight from hell  
 Am  
 Throws one more shot of bourbon back  
 C E Am  
 Well he s a mean motherfucker; he s a man in black, yeah  
  
 C(hold) E(hold) Am  
 Oh, the mad man cometh, yeah  
  
 F Dm  
 And the pigs are on his heels  
 C E Am  
 Guns are drawn he s in their sights  
 F Dm  
 And they think they ve got their leads  
 C E Am  
 But he s a friend of the night  
  
 Am  
 Like the ravage of a holy flood  
 C E Am  
 Three lay dead in a pool of blood, yeah  
 Am  
 Above broken bodies madness stands  
 C E Am  
 Blood on his beard and blood on his hands  
 Am  
 Hides in the shadows of the still of the night  
 C E Am  
 And you won t see him coming no, no!  
 Am  
 Done the dead and flees the scene  
 C E Am  
 Out of the corner of your eye you see the mad man running  
  
 C(hold) E(hold) Am  
 Oh, the mad man cometh  
  
 F Dm  
 Oh the pigs are on his heels  
 C E Am  
 Guns are drawn he s in their sights  
 F Dm  
 And they think they ve got their leads  
 C E Am  
 But he s a friend of the night  
 F Dm  
 And as they follow the trail of blood  
 C E Am  
 And they know they ve got their mark  
 F Dm  
 But the madman can t be found

C                    E                    Am  
He disappears into the dark

Am  
Well it s a silent shriek without a sound

C                    E                    Am  
Well he s coming soon to your small town, yeah  
Am

And he s searching for something he won t find

C                    E                    Am  
Well he s a mad, mad man with a mad, mad mind, yeah  
Am

Like an animal out of his den

C                    E                    Am  
You better hide your money better hide your children  
Am

You can t keep your fear at bay

C                    E                    Am  
Cause the madman roams these streets today

C(hold)    E(hold)                    Am  
Oh, the madman cometh, yeah

C(hold)    E(hold)                    Am  
Oh, the madman cometh, yeah

C(hold)    E(hold)                    Am  
Oh, the madman cometh

C(hold)    E(hold)                    Am  
OH, THE MADMAN COMETH, YEAH