The Matador The White Buffalo [Intro] Em C Em x2 Em C G F#m Em [Verse 1] Em C/Em They call him the matador C/EmHe settles all the scores в He kills in plain sight With a blade and a smile C/Em Em Well he dont know what to think C/EmHe aint had enough to drink в Will he take him by surprise To see the whites of his eyes Em C Em x2 Em C G F#m Em [Verse 2] C Em Em Well he ll settle things in the sun С Em Plays god like the chosen one в Well he s storied from town to town Kills for sport and pride Em C Em x2 Em C G F#m Em [Verse 3] Am в The matador raised his blade to the sun Em Am To show the blade, the damage is done в Children cry in their mother s arms Em Am As the people replied with a deafining swarm

The crowd rose as the blood s running warm в Oh Em C Em x2 Em C G F#m Em [Verse 4] C/EmEm They call him the matador C/EmHe settles all the scores в He kills in plain sight With a blade and a smile [Outro] **Ет С Ет** хб

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