

The Woods
The White Buffalo

[Intro]

Em

[Verse 1]

Em G D C
Gone so long I stepped out of the woods
D C G D Em
Well I was misunderstood but in light of it all
Em G D C
Well I sit back and check their disguise
D C G D Em
Their dark shallow eyes got lost in the haze of the light
G D
So I sit back and watch
C D Em
I see all their masks soon appear
G D
I long for the woods
C D Em
From this place I ll disappear

[Verse 2]

Em G D C
They all strive to deviate from the norm
D C G D Em
But collectively swarm to be all the same
Em G D C
Well, to alter image prosthetics are worn
D C G D Em
Their primped plastic forms melt in the heat of the light
G D
So I step to the light
C D Em
I see all their masks soon appear
G D
I long for the woods
C D Em
From this place I ll disappear
C D Em
Disappear, disappear, oh lord, disappear