

This Year
The White Buffalo

Intro: **C F**

C

Another year older, it came and went
Blood and the tears and the money spent

F

The new year s here with the same old cast
We dance and we drink like it may be our last

C

Buzzing and waiting for the countdown to come
Feels like slow motion, from ten to one

F

A kiss and the fireworks light the sky
Falling apart over Auld Lang Syne

G

Let s focus on this night alone

C

Just hope that we make it home alive

The Earth it turns, spring rushes in
Days get longer and nights grow thin

F

Mother wakes up a little brighter than before
Cold melts away and the gardens grow

C

The air is crisp and the fields are sweet
Grass and the daffodils tickling our feet

F

Flowers they bloom and the birds they sing
Fill up the day with the songs they bring

G

And I don t feel much like singing at all

C

Seasons change, but I don t change at all

Am

Well, I ve done wrong

F

C

Well, I ve done right, that s clear

Am

Maybe I ll get better

F

C

Maybe I ll be different, this year

Ooh, here comes summer, well it s coming in hot
No shirt, no school, give it all you got

F

The sun, it calls, so let s go outside
Toasting our drinks in the warm sunshine

C

The asphalt smoulders in the city streets
You better run fast or you re gonna burn your feet

F

Splashing and yelling, the cannonball
Enough love and laughter for one and all

G

Oh the future s, future s looking bright

C

I think that I might get it right after all

Moody autumn blows in off a summer wind
Leaves fall off of the trees, never see them again

F

Like embers, they float into the streets
Golden and red at the fancy feast

C

Well, let s close all the curtains, let s stay inside
No flower, no fruit and the lawns all die

F

Well, how could it all fall apart so fast
And why would I think it would ever last?

G

When everything is dying

C

Well, how can I feel alive?

G6 Am

Oh, life is short

G6 F C

Well, all good days disappear

Am

Maybe I ve been lost

F C

Maybe I ll get found, this year

Well, the winter and the cold come storming in
Kicks down the door and your blood runs thin

F

Day s too short and the night s too long
Carollers came, I can t sing along

C

Oh, money s all gone, don t know where it went
Christmas ain t easy when you can t pay the rent

F

And the lights go out to a silent night
And all you can do is just stay in the fight

G

And I just can t see the wrong

C

And I just can t see the right

Am

Oh, life is hard

F

C

I ve been fighting, a failure

Am

Maybe I ve been lost

F

C

Don t think I ll get found, this year

G6 Am

Well, I ve done wrong

G6 F

C

Well, I ve done right, that s clear

Am

But maybe I ll get better

F

C

Maybe I ll be different, next year