

When Im Gone
The White Buffalo

A D A
No one give a shit about the way I walk
D A
I don t mix my words it s just the way I talk
D A
I got a pistol in my pocket and one black eye
D A
I say forget these motherfuckers, let s go get high
E
Ooh, maybe I should do right
D
But I feel like doin wrong
A D A
When I m gone
D A
I got a pretty little woman gonna make her my wife
D A
Gonna start myself a family, make a brand new life
E D
Ooh and maybe they ll realize that I m able and I m strong
A D A
When I m gone
D A D
Maybe they ll forgive me
E
Beg, boy, just come on home
D A
When I m gone
D A
I got a baby on the way and I can t provide
D A
You can t live on love, you can t live on pride
E D
I come to realize, well it s harder than I thought
A D A E
When I m gone
D A E
I could feel it closing in on me
D A E
I got to be all I can be
D A
In this life there ain t no guarantee
D A
You don t get no shit for free
D A E
Well you get it on your own and you bring it home
D A D A x2

When I m gone

D A

So I ll go and join the army, gonna walk that line

D A

A desperate decision for a desperate time

E D

Ooh and maybe they ll realize that I was worth my salt

A D A D

When I m gone

A D

Darling, I know you ll miss me

E

We ll just have to stay strong

D A E

When I m gone

D A E

When I m gone

D A E

When I m gone

D A

When I m gone