When I'm Gone The White Buffalo

No one give a shit about the way I walk I don t mix my words it s just the way I talk I got a pistol in my pocket and one black eye I say forget these motherfuckers, let s go get high Ooh, maybe I should do right But I feel like doin wrong D A Α When I m gone I got a pretty little woman gonna make her my wife D Gonna start myself a family, make a brand new life Ooh and maybe they ll realize that I m able and I m strong When I m gone Maybe they 11 forgive me Beg, boy, just come on home When I m gone I got a baby on the way and I can t provide D You can t live on love, you can t live on pride I come to realize, well it s harder than I thought DAE When I m gone D Α I could feel it closing in on me D Α I got to be all I can be In this life there ain t no guarantee You don t get no shit for free Well you get it on your own and you bring it home Α D A x2

When I m gone

D A

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

D 2

A desperate decision for a desperate time

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Ooh and maybe they ll realize that I was worth  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{my}}$  salt

A DAD

When I m gone

A D

Darling, I know you ll miss me

Е

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