

## This Year

## White Buffalo (Jake Smith)

G Another year older, it came and went, blood and the tears and the money spent  
C The new year's here with the same old cast, we dance and we drink like it may be our last  
G Buzzin' waitin' for the countdown to come, feels like slow motion from ten to one  
C A kiss and the fireworks light the sky, falling apart over Auld Lang Syne

D7

D7

G

Let's focus on this night alone, just hope that we'd make it home alive

G The Earth it turns, spring rushes in; days get longer and nights grow thin  
C Mother wakes up a little brighter than before; cold melts away and the gardens grow  
G The air is crisp and fields are sweet; grass and the daffodils tickling our feet  
C Flowers they bloom and the birds they sing; fill up the day with the songs they bring

D7

D7

G

And I don't feel much like singing at all; seasons change but I don't change at all

Em

C

G

Well I've done wrong, well I've done right, that's clear  
Maybe I'll get better, maybe I'll be different, this year

G Ooh, here comes summer, well it's comin' in hot; no shirt, no school, give it all you got  
C The sun, it calls so let's go outside; toatin' our drinks in the warm sunshine  
G The asphalt smoulders in the city streets; you better run fast or you're gonna burn your feet  
C Splashin' and yellin' the cannonball; enough love and laughter for one and all

D7

D7

G

Oh the future's future is looking bright; I think that I might get it right after all

G Moody autumn blows in on a summer wind; leaves die off of the trees, never see them again  
C Like embers they float into the streets; golden and red and the dance repeats  
G Let's close off the curtains, gonna stay inside; no flower, no fruit and the lawns all die  
C Well how could it all fall apart so fast; and why would I think it would ever last?

D7

D7

G

When everything is dying, well, how can I feel alive?

Em

C

G

Oh, life is short, all good things disappear  
Maybe I've been lost, maybe I'll get found, this year

G Well the winter and the cold come storming in; kicks down the door and your blood runs thin  
C Day's too short and the night's too long; carolers came, I can't sing along  
Oh money's all gone, don't know where it went; Christmas ain't easy when you can't pay the rent  
C And the lights go out to a silent night; and all you can do is just stay in the fight

D7

D7

G

And I just can't feel the wrong, and I just can't feel the right

Em

C

G

Oh, life is hard, I've been fighting, I've failed  
Maybe I've been lost, don't think I'll get found, this year

Well I've done wrong, well I've done right, that's clear  
But maybe I'll get better, maybe I'll be different, next year

