**LITTLE BUFFALO**

Fred Eaglesmith

I saw **[G]** Big Bear Henry and Two Turtle Jim

**[C]** Rollin’ into town and they was ridin’ on their rims

**[G]** Sold their tires to buy themselves

A **[A]** couple of cases of **[D]** beer **[D]**

**[G]** They got there a little too late

So they **[C]** broke down the door and shot up the place

Now **[G]** everybody’s gone **[D]** crazy 'round **[G]** here **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[G]** restless nights and endless fights

A **[C]** hundred miles an hour and no headlights

**[G]** Fiddles and accordions, **[A]** tear stained steel gui-**[D]**tars **[D]**

It’s a **[G]** tar paper shack, whiskey and smack

**[C]** Two guns left on a five rifle rack

Some-**[G]**body round here’s gonna **[D]** get killed

And that’s for **[G]** sure **[G]**

**[G]** Set up a barricade on the line

The **[C]** cops came down and bullets were flyin’

We **[G]** held ‘em up and then we held ‘em off

Till **[A]** just before **[D]** dawn **[D]**

**[G]** They got Bear, and then they got Jim

And **[C]** then we got a couple of them

And if we **[G]** make the trade they **[D]** say they’ll call it **[G]** off **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[G]** restless nights and endless fights

A **[C]** hundred miles an hour and no headlights

**[G]** Fiddles and accordions, **[A]** tear stained steel gui-**[D]**tars **[D]**

It’s a **[G]** tar paper shack, whiskey and smack

**[C]** Two guns left on a five rifle rack

Some-**[G]**body round here’s gonna **[D]** get killed

And that’s for **[G]** sure **[G]**

**INSTRUMENTAL VERSE:**

**[G]** Set up a barricade on the line

The **[C]** cops came down and bullets were flyin’

We **[G]** held ‘em up and then we held ‘em off

Till **[A]** just before **[D]** dawn **[D]**

**[G]** They got Bear, and then they got Jim

And **[C]** then we got a couple of them

And if we **[G]** make the trade they **[D]** say they’ll call it **[G]** off **[G]**

**[G]** Up in the churchyard the choir is a-singin’,

**[C]** I can hear mandolin’s a-ringing’

**[G]** Dogs are a-barkin’, ambulances wailin’,

**[A]** Out on the edge of **[D]** town **[D]**

The **[G]** radio says the whole thing’s over,

But **[C]** there ain’t much that they don’t know

‘Cause **[G]** tomorrow mornin’ the **[D]** whole thing’s gonna go **[G]** down **[G]**

**CHORUS:**

And it’s **[G]** restless nights and endless fights,

A **[C]** hundred miles an hour and no headlights

**[G]** Fiddles and accordions, **[A]** tear stained steel gui-**[D]**tars **[D]**

It’s a **[G]** tar paper shack, whiskey and smack

**[C]** Two guns left on a five rifle rack

Some-**[G]**body round here’s gonna **[D]** get killed

And that’s for **[G]** sure **[G]**

Some-**[G]**body round here’s gonna **[D]** get killed

And that’s for **[G]** sure **[G]**

Some-**[G]↓**body **↓** round **↓** here’s **↓** gonna **[D]↓** get **↓** killed

**(tacet)** And that’s for **[G]↓↓** sure **[C]↓↓ [G]↓**

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