

How The West Was Won

The White Buffalo

Rolling like a freight train through the night
I can't get your scent off my skin
I'm a loser girl, that's how I live my Life
I wish I knew just how to treat you right.....!

Oh I need some medicine,
I feel your body next to him,
Locked like lovers in the night
I better prepare for another hard drinking night!
What would whiskey do? You won't make things right!

I better get my gun
Is that how the west was won?
Is that just what I've become?

I sure would like to think it ain't my fault.
How could I blame anybody else!?!
I'm a Fuck-Up Girl, that's how I live my life.
I wish I knew just how to treat you right.....!

Walk along the avenues,
There's no drinking 'way these blues,
This is how's life's wrecking balls,
Can't control myself for what I say or what I do.
Shall I end it all? Well it won't bring me back to you!

Well I better get my gun!
Is that how the west was won?
Is that just what I've become?

Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!

Train's rolling off the tracks!

Oo Ooooo! Oo Ooooo!

Anything to get you back!

Rolling like a freight train through the night!
I can't get your scent right off my skin!
Well I better get my gun!
Is that how the west was won?
Is that just what I've become!