

## Sweet Hereafter

### The White Buffalo

Oh, when I left my mamas home  
Left her for dead when I left her all alone  
The whores they won't let me be at night  
They can't replace the warmth I need tonight  
Because I'm cold, cold as hell

The lord, He don't wait for me at night  
He knows what I've done is wrong and it ain't right  
The devil await me with open arms  
And he sways me with his wiles and with his charms  
I'm holding on when there's nothing left to hold onto

Hold on to the sweet hereafter

The fountain from where I drank from as a child  
When I was young I was bored and I was wild  
Since then I have grown into a man  
And I know that I can always stand  
But I'm wrong, I'm still a child

Hold on to the sweet hereafter  
Hold on to the sweet hereafter