## Oh The Buffalo David Potts 2017

D CCdim D D CCdim D D D D

D

Load up the kids pack up the car D Where we're going ain't that far G But it's where the Bald Eagle flies down low A D Deep in the Ozarks where the cool clear crystal waters flow

Chorus

D G Oh the Buffalo G D You trickle thru my mind all the time A d if I can't find my way home D I don't think I will mind

D Where the deer and the elk and the otter play D Floating down the river like a lost highway G D Limestone walls reaching to the sky cut by time just for you and I A G D There's just one thing I know, never gonna leave the Buffalo

Chorus D

Oh the Buffalo G You trickle thru my mind all the time And if I can't find my way home D I don't think I will mind

G

D Two more miles to paddle then my day is done D Cool mist rolling in under the setting sun G Skipping stones where the cool winds blow A D Deep in the Ozarks where the cool clear crystal waters flow Chorus D G Oh the Buffalo G D You trickle thru my mind all the time A G And if I can't find my way home D I don't think I will mind X 2

A G D C Cdim D There's just one thing I know, never gonna leave the Buffalo