Streets Of Gold 30H!3

Bm G

You can say it all

D

And I can bite my tongue

Am

Cause it would take all week

Rm

To tell you where I m from

G

I know what your about

D

Why don t you close your mouth?

Am

And step right over here

So we can dance this [out]

Bm

These lazy days are way to long

D Am

Like razor blades, under your tongue

Bm C

And the city lights, will burn you down

D Am Bm G

Or build you up, high above the ground

D Am Bm G

High above the ground, high above the ground

D Am

High above the ground

(Bm G D Am)