

Streets Of Gold

3OH!3

Cm **G#**

You can say it all

Eb

And I can bite my tongue

Bbm

Cause it would take all week

Cm

To tell you where I m from

G#

I know what your about

Eb

Why don t you close your mouth?

Bbm

And step right over here

So we can dance this [out]

Cm

G#

These lazy days are way to long

Eb

Bbm

Like razor blades, under your tongue

Cm

G#

And the city lights, will burn you down

Eb

Bbm

Cm

G#

Or build you up, high above the ground

Eb

Bbm

Cm

G#

High above the ground, high above the ground

Eb

Bbm

High above the ground

(**Cm** **G#** **Eb** **Bbm**)