

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**)