

Streets Of Gold

3OH!3

Bbm **F#**
You can say it all
C#
And I can bite my tongue
G#m
Cause it would take all week
Bbm
To tell you where I m from
F#
I know what your about
C#
Why don t you close your mouth?
G#m
And step right over here

So we can dance this [out]
Bbm **F#**
These lazy days are way to long
C# **G#m**
Like razor blades, under your tongue
Bbm **F#**
And the city lights, will burn you down
C# **G#m** **Bbm** **F#**
Or build you up, high above the ground

C# **G#m** **Bbm** **F#**
High above the ground, high above the ground
C# **G#m**
High above the ground

(**Bbm** **F#** **C#** **G#m**)