

Streets Of Gold

3OH!3

C#m **A**

You can say it all

E

And I can bite my tongue

Bm

Cause it would take all week

C#m

To tell you where I m from

A

I know what your about

E

Why don t you close your mouth?

Bm

And step right over here

So we can dance this [out]

C#m

A

These lazy days are way to long

E

Bm

Like razor blades, under your tongue

C#m

A

And the city lights, will burn you down

E

Bm

C#m

A

Or build you up, high above the ground

E

Bm

C#m

A

High above the ground, high above the ground

E

Bm

High above the ground

(**C#m** **A** **E** **Bm**)