

The Goldrush  
Coldplay

**F**  
I went digging for gold  
**F**  
I went down to the valley  
**F**  
Over by the mountain  
**F**  
Where the prospektor had been told  
**Dm Bb**  
I m marching through the cold  
**F**  
We re marching through the cold

**F**  
I went digging for gold  
**F**  
I went down with my brother  
**F**  
A bucket and a shovel  
**F**  
and a book about the colour of coal  
**Dm Bb**  
I m marching through the cold  
**F**  
We re marching through the cold

**Dm Bb F**  
There s a tiny little crackle on the telephone line  
**Dm Bb F**  
Saying what use the metal if the metal don t shine?  
**Dm Bb F**  
She said bring me back a ring cause I really want one  
**Dm Bb F**  
Now I been digging so long that I never seen the sun

**F**  
I went digging for gold  
**F**  
I went down to the valley  
**F**  
Over by the mountain  
**F**  
Where the prospektor had been told  
**Dm Bb**

I m marching through the cold

**F**

We re marching through the cold

**Dm**

**Bb**

**F**

There s a tiny little crackle on the telephone line

**Dm**

**Bb**

**F**

Saying what use the metal if the metal don t shine?

**Dm**

**Bb**

**F**

She said bring me back a ring cause I really want one

**Dm**

**Bb**

**F**

Now I been digging so long that I never seen the sun

**Dm**

**Bb**

**F**

Now I been digging so long that I never seen the sun

**Dm**

**Bb**

**F**

Now I been digging so long that I never seen the sun