

Where Theres Gold
Dashboard Confessional

Where There s Gold - Dashboard Confessional

Intro: **F# B9 D#m7 G#**

F#

Step on the stage

B9

The lights the praise

D#m7

The curtain calls

G#

And the big parade

F#

B9

D#m7

G#

You know that life all too well

F#

The promise the pain

B9

The valor the rage

D#m7

Hold up your hands

G#

For the bow and the wave

F#

You know his touch

B9

D#m7

G#

A little too well

D#m7

You throw yourself

C#/F

Into their arms

F#

B9

Mistresses have all the fun

D#m7 **C#/F** **F#**
But no one s ever there to take you home

F#
Box up your gloves and your

B9
Down coats

D#m7
Bound for the sun and the

G#
West coast

F# **B9** **D#m7** **G#**
Where upper crust tragedies abound

F#
A tip for the girl at the

B9
Coat check

D#m7
The guy at the door and the

G#
Bar back

F#
They know your face

B9 **D#m7** **G#**
Oh so well

D#m7 **C#/F**
But movies never made you famous

F# **B9**
All your dreams got lost or traded

D#m7 **C#/F** **F#** **B9**
And all you ever cared about got lost

D#m7 **C#/F**
But you were surely still an actress

F# **B9**

Older men would find attractive

D#m7 **C#/F** **F#** **B9**
And all you ever cared about got lost

F# **B9**

D#m7 **G#**
Where there s gold, there s a gold digger

F#
You throw yourself

B9
Into their arms

D#m7 **G#**
Mistresses have all the fun

F# **B9** **D#m7** **G#**
But no one s ever there to take you home