

**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