

F Αm DmAnd soon, you won t have the strength to carry on So you scream about it in the night BmOh, in the night ... D In the night ... A BmG Α Oh, in the night ... D Bm G Α My 18 karat gold, it fills a dirty hole D BmG A dirty bleeding hole in my heart, you people think it s made from circumstances at home D Α  $\mathbf{Bm}$ G Well if someone ever should be pulling your hair, then I guess you should leave them alone D Α And now you want me to read your mind and release that stone D  $\mathbf{Em}$ BmThat stone in your heart where the sadness grows. You know I, I d operate with this knife D Α Em BmAnd cut a big fat giant hole, to fill with gold and light Am DmBut there s an endless battle to be won Αm DmAnd me I ain t a man with an educated mind Am DmAnd soon, you won t have the strength to carry on Dm And so you scream about it in the night

DmAm DmThere s an endless battle to be won Am DmAnd me I ain t a man with an educated mind DmYou won t have the strength to carry on D So you scream about it in the night D Α BmOh, In the night ... D  $\mathbf{Bm}$ In the night ... Α  $\mathtt{Bm}$ In the night ...

D A Bm ...