Golden My Morning Jacket Golden C# Watchin a stretch of road, miles of light explode driftin off a thing I d never done before Watchin a crowd roll in, out go the lights it begins a feelin in my bones I never felt before Eb C# F# People always told, that bars are dark and lonely C# and talk is often cheap and filled with air Eb C# В Sure sometimes they thrill, but nothin could ever chill like the way they make the time just disappear C# Feelin you are here again, hot on my skin again feelin good a thing, I d never known before what does it mean to feel, millions of dreams come real F# a feelin in my soul, I d never felt before Eb C# F# And you always told, no matter how long it holds F# if it falls apartor makes us millonaires F# Eb C# You ll be right here forever, we ll go thru this thing together

and on heaven s golden shore we ll lay our heads