

**Light Up Gold II**  
**Parquet Courts**

Light Up Gold II by Parquet Courts (off of Light Up Gold)

Intro:

**A E B**

Verse:

**B**

Twice an era comes a knock at my door,

**B**

Suspended in a window-crashing gaze of a poor spark of recognition.

**B**

It s the thrill that dies first, but,

**B**

I can think of something worse: the curse, the curse.

Chorus:

**A**

**E**

**B**

Light up gold was the color of something I was looking for.

**A**

**E**

**B**

Light up gold was the color of something I was looking for.

Verse:

**B**

Steady was the pace kept in that tear-leaking sway,

**B**

Sifting like a miner through the conscience debris,

**B**

Hunched down, gleaning embers from a burning field

**B**

Trying to find something warm and real.

