

The Gold It's In The...
Pink Floyd

Intro: **E D A** (2x)

E **D** **A**
Come on, my friends, let s make for the hills
E **D** **A**
They say there s gold but I m looking for thrills
E **D** **A**
You can get your hands on whatever we find
E **D** **A**
Cause I m only coming along for the ride

B7

Well, you go your way, I ll go mine
G
I don t care if we get there on time
A
Everybody s searching for something, they say
F
I ll get my kicks on the way

E **D** **A**
Over the mountains, across the seas
E **D** **A**
Who knows what will be waiting for me?
E **D** **A**
I could sail forever to strange sounding names
E **D** **A**
Faces of people and places don t change

B7

All I have to do is just close my eyes
G
To see the seagulls wheeling in those far distant skies
A
All I want to tell you, all I want to say
F
is count me in on the journey, don t expect me to stay

Solo: **E D A** (4x)

B7 G A F (2x)

E D A (4x)

B7 G A F

E D A (fade out)