The Gold It's In The... Pink Floyd Intro: $\mathbf{E} \quad \mathbf{D} \quad \mathbf{A} \quad (2x)$ Come on, my friends, let s make for the hills They say there s gold but I m looking for thrills You can get your hands on whatever we find Cause I m only coming along for the ride в7 Well, you go your way, I ll go mine I don t care if we get there on time Everybody s searching for something, they say I ll get my kicks on the way Over the mountains, across the seas Who knows what will be waiting for me? D I could sail forever to strange sounding names Faces of people and places don t change в7 All I have to do is just close my eyes To see the seagulls wheeling in those far distant skies All I want to tell you, all I want to say is count me in on the journey, don t expect me to stay Solo: **E D A** (4x)**B7 G A F** (2x)

B7 G A F (2x)
E D A (4x)
B7 G A F
E D A (fade out)