

Golden Days
The Woodlands

[Intro] x2

Eb Bb F

[Verse]

Eb **Bb**
Your shoes were dusty gray and
F **Bb**
Your suitcase out of place and
Eb **Gm** **F**
You stood to turn away

Eb **Bb**
Walk through that rusty gate oh
F **Bb**
Like you could hardly wait and
Eb **Gm** **F**
No thought to hesitate

[Chorus]

Eb **Bb**
Hey hey hey hey
F **Bb**
Hey hey hey hey
Eb **Bb**
Hey hey hey hey
F
Hehehey

[Instrumental]

Eb Bb F
Bb Eb Bb F

[Verse]

Eb **Bb**
Wheat fields begin to sway and
F **Bb**
Slow tears fall from your face and
Eb **Gm** **F**
You board that heavy train

Eb **Bb**
The clouds have parted ways and
F **Bb**
Your eyes look up to say oh
Eb **Gm** **F**
Are these the golden days

[Chorus]

Eb **Bb**
Hey hey hey hey
F **Bb**
Hey hey hey hey
Eb **Bb**
Hey hey hey hey
F
Hehehey

Eb **Bb**
Hey hey hey hey
F **Bb**
Hey hey hey hey
Eb **Bb**
Hey hey hey hey
F
Hehehey