

## **Andra Day - Gold**

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Tom: C
He don't know I call him the teacher
Em Am
                  Em F
He had hard lessons for the kid
I get I put you through hell
   C Bm
He put me under the same spell
Am B Em
He lied man, he stressed me out
You loved me like a precious gift
 Em Am Em
And he loved me like a sloppy kiss
    Em
You would tell me your heartaches
                Bm
   С
Now I understand the pain
 Am B Em
Oh why did I let you drown
Am Bm
Baby would you believe
That I've been broken
Am Bm Em
You say memories
Play again and again
       Bm
I see the reel now it's real to \ensuremath{\mathsf{me}}
  Em G
I gave up gold for grains of sand
                 Fm F
Slipping through my hand
Slipping through my hand
                    Fm
You had no problems with commitment
         Am
                  Em
Like a king is loyal to what's his
         Em B
You looked for a ring to fit
          C
While I played wifey with a kid
    Am B Em
Oh the irony makes me sick
          Am
He tried to make me look crazy
Em Am Em
Nothing new about his kind of scheme
                В
```

## I laugh when I think about C Bm His face when truth nearly spilled out Am B Em He looked like me I get that now

That I've been broken

Am Bm Em
You say memories
Play again and again

Am Bm Em
I see the reel now it's real to me
Em G Gb
I gave up gold for grains of sand
F Em F
Slipping through my hand

Am Bm Em Oooooooh Am Bm Em Oooooooh

Am Bm

Baby would you believe

Baby would you believe
That I've been broken
Am Bm Em
You say memories
Play again and again
Am Bm Em
I see the reel now it's real to me
Em G Gb
I gave up gold for grains of sand
F C Bm
Slipping through my hand
C Bm
Slipping through my hand, oooh
C Bm

Slipping through my hand, hand, hand

## Acordes

