

# James Taylor - Golden Moments

Tom: G

Now if all my golden moments could be rolled into one  
 they would shine just like the sun on a summer day  
 And after it was over we could have it back again  
 with credit to the editor for striking out the rain,  
 very clean  
 And all it really needed was the proper point of view  
 No one's gonna bring me down. No one's gonna stop me now  
 Now I gathered up my sorrows and I sold them all for gold  
 and I gathered up the gold and I threw it all away  
 It all went for a good time and a song, come on  
 But laughter was like music; it did float my soul along for a

while

And all it really needed was the proper point of view  
 No one's gonna reach me here. No one's gonna know I'm gone  
 You may think I might be crazy and I guess you might be right  
 but I know the way I feel today is out of sight  
 I do not trust your senses to remember your name  
 Without corrective lenses things are never twice the  
 same  
 And all it really needed was the proper point of view  
 No one's gonna bring me down. No one's gonna stop me now.  
 No one's gonna reach me here. No one's gonna know I'm gone.  
 (repeat and fade)

## Acordes

