

## **James Taylor - Golden Moments**

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Tom: G
                                                                        Em A7sus4 A#dim7
                                                              And all it really needed was the proper point of view
Now if all my golden moments could be rolled into one
                                                              No one's gonna reach me here. No one's gonna know I'm gone
they would shine just like the sun on a summer day
D G Em A7sus4 A#dim7 Bm
And after it was over — we could have it back again
                                                              You may think I might be crazy and I guess you might be right
D G Em A7sus4 A#dim7
                                                              but I know the way I feel today is out of sight
with credit to the editor
                                for striking out the rain,
                                                              D G Em A7sus4 A#dim7 Bm
very clean
G Em
                                                              I do not trust your senses
                                                                                               to remember your name
              A7sus4 A#dim7
                                                                       Em A7sus4 A#dim7
And all it really needed C A C
                                was the proper point of \ensuremath{\text{view}}
                                                              Without corrective lenses
                                                                                              things are never twice the
No one's gonna bring me down. No one's gonna stop me now
                                                                              A7sus4 A#dim7
                                                                        Em
                                                              And all it really needed was the proper point of view
Now I gathered up my sorrows and I sold them all for gold
                                                              No one's gonna bring me down. No one's gonna stop me now.
and I gathered up the gold and I threw it all away D G Em A7sus4 A#dim7 Bm C
                                                                                  A C
                                                              No one's gonna reach me here. No one's gonna know I'm gone.
It all went for a good time and a song, come on
D G Em Ā7sus4 A#dim7
                                                             (CACA)
                                                              (repeat and fade)
But laughter was like music; it did float my soul along for a
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## **Acordes**

