

Tom: G

Marina And The Diamonds - Gold

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For a Greek gold rush
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Refrão]
 You've got it in the palm of your hands
                                                                Don't think I want what I used to want
 It's slipping through your fingers like sand
                                                                Don't think I need what I used to need
 Cause they don't understand who you are
                                                                Don't think I want what I used to want
D G

Doesn't matter long as I am your star, star

Em D G A

Yeah I know that T
                                                                               G
                                                                Don't think I see what I used to see
A Em D G A
Yeah I know that I need the gold
                                                                Em D G A Em In El Dorado your gold
 m D G
But what I love can't be bought or sold
                                                                To Colorado can't be bought or sold
[Refrão]
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
Don't think I want what I used to want
                                                                Now there's no moral to this story
Don't think I need what I used to need
                                                                But I can hear my freedom calling me, calling me
Don't think I want what I used to want
                                                                [Refrão]
Don't think I see what I used to see
                                                                I don't care that everybody knows
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                I'm a million dollars in the hole
                  Fm
I've been waiting, waiting for the penny to drop
                                                                I don't care that everybody knows
I've been working, working to get back what I lost
                                                                Baby I don't even want your gold
                                                                Em D G A Em From El Dorado your gold
 Em
But whatever happens I'll be okay
D
   Em D G
                                                                To Colorado can't be bought or sold
 Cause fortune's running out of my veins, my veins (uh huh)
                                                                 A \qquad Em \qquad \quad D \qquad G
                                                                           Gold Rush
         You can't take away the Midas touch
                                                                            D
                                                      so you
                                                                           Gold Rush
better make a way
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Acordes

