

Metro Station - Gold

Tom: Eb **C**) (com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 3º casa (Am F C G)

Flashing lights keep shining out the window Ninety miles an hour, rush to your bedroom Gold, searching for gold Straight up girl, what happened to the feeling? Laying on your bed, flying higher than the ceiling Gold, feeling like gold

It's like I'm always soul searching Looking for the right person Chasing fame and money Feeling sad while it's still sunny Like what the fuck is wrong with me I pour myself another drink The bottom of the bottle I just pray I'll see tomorrow

Reaching for the stars Nothing there to hold Don't wake me up now My dreams are made of gold My dreams are made of gold Turn my back on love Turn my heart to stone Don't wake me up now My dreams are made of gold My dreams are made of gold Made of gold

Walked up to your house, feeling like an addict Dreary for love but killing the bad habits Gold, searching for gold My heart got lost in the Hollywood hills Searching for love, pills and thrills Gold, feeling like gold

It's like I'm always falling down

Get back up off of the ground Chasing weed and women Feeling guilty while I'm sinning Like what the fuck is wrong with me I pour myself another drink The bottom of the bottle I just pray I'll see tomorrow

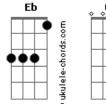
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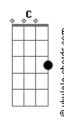
My heart is beating out my chest, you're better than the rest I think I've lost control, your heart was dripping gold My heart is beating out my chest, you're better than the rest I think I've lost control, your heart was dripping gold

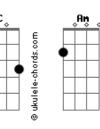
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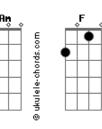
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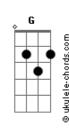
Acordes











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