

## Panic! At The Disco - Golden Days

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Tom: G
                                                               The decades might've washed it out
I found a pile of Polaroids
                                                               As the flashes popped like pins
In the crates of a record shop
                                                               In the summertime
They were sex, sexy looking back
                                                               In the summertime
From a night that time forgot
                                                               Oh don't you wonder when the light begins to fade?
          Em
Boy he was something debonair in 1979
                                                                                            D
                                                               And the clock just makes the colors turn to grey
And she had Farrah Fawcett hair
                                                               Forever younger
Carafes of blood red wine
                                                                        D
                                                               Growing older just the same
                                                                                                                     C
In the summertime
                                                               All the memories that we make will never change
                                                                        G
In the summertime
                                                               We'll stay drunk, we'll stay tan
                                                         C
                                                               Let the love remain
Oh don't you wonder when the light begins to fade?
                                                        C
                                                               And I swear that I'll always paint you
And the clock just makes the colors turn to grey
                                                                      G
                                                               Golden days
Forever younger
                                                                      {\sf Em}
                                                               Golden days
Growing older just the same
                                                                      G
                                                      C
                                                               Golden days
All the memories that we make will never change
                                                               Golden days
We'll stay drunk, we'll stay tan
        D
                                                               Time can never break your heart
Let the love remain
         Fm
                                                               But It'll take the pain away
And I swear that I'll always paint you
Golden days
                                                               Right now our future's certain
                                                                       D
      Fm
Golden days
                                                               I won't let it fade away
Golden days
                                                               Golden days
    Em
Golden days
                                                                                C
                                                                      Em
                                                               Golden days
                                                                                D
I bet they met some diplomats
                                                               Golden days
                                                                                 C
                                                                    Em
on Bianca Jagger's new yacht
                                                               Golden days
With their caviar and dead cigars
                                                               Golden days
The air was sauna hot
                                                                                C
                                                                     Em
                                                               Golden days
          Em
I bet they never even thought about
                                                                                D
The glitter dancing on the skin
                                                               Golden days
Acordes
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