

Tom: D

Eddie Vedder - Golden State

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You are the hole in my head
 D Bm
                                                           Well you are the dream in my nightmare
I am the pain in your neck
                                                            D Bm A
                                                           I am that falling sensation
 D Bm
                                                           D Bm A
You are not needles and pills
You are the lump in my throat
D Bm A G
                                                           D Bm A G
I am your hangover morning
I am the aching in your heart
  Em
We are tangled
                                                                Em
                                                           We are tangled
We are stolen
                                                              G
                                                           We are stolen
We are living where things are hidden
                                                           We are living where things are hidden
You are something in my eye
                                                           We are luck
   D Bm
And I am the shiver down your spine
D Bm A
You are on the lick of my lips
D Bm A G
And I am on the tip of your tongue
                                                           We are the feeling you get in the golden state
    Em
                                                           We are love
We are tangled
                                                            Em
  G
                                                           We are hate
We are stolen
                                                           We are the feeling I get when you walk away?.
We are buried up to our necks in sand
                                                           Walk away
                                                           Walk away
We are luck
We are fate
                                                           You are the hole in my head
We are the feeling you get in the golden state
                                                             D Bm
                                                           You are the lump in my throat
We are love
                                                            D Bm
                                                           You are the pain in your neck
We are hate
                                                            D Bm A G
                                                           I am the aching in your heart
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We are the feeling I get when you walk away?.

Acordes

