

Beck - Golden Age

Tom: A

Intro: E Gbm A E

E Gbm
Put your hands on the wheel
A E Gbm A
Let the golden age begin
E Gbm
Let the window down
A E Gbm A
Feel the moonlight on your skin
E Gbm
Let the desert wind
A E Gbm A
Cool your aching head
E Gbm
let the weight of the world
A E Gbm A
Drift away instead

D A Gbm A E Gbm
Oh These days I barely get by
A E Gbm A
I don't even try

E Gbm
It's a treacherous road
A E Gbm A
With a desolated view
E Gbm
There's distant lights
A E Gbm A
But here they're far and few
E Gbm
And the sun don't shine
A E Gbm A
Even when it's day
E Gbm
You gotta drive all night
A E Gbm A
Just to feel like you're OK

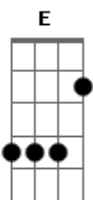
D A Gbm A E Gbm
Oh These days I barely get by
A E Gbm
I don't even try
A E Gbm A
I don't even try

(E Gbm A E)

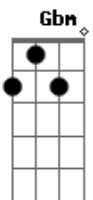
Acordes



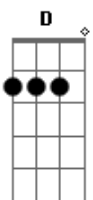
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