

# Fall Out Boy - Golden

Tom: Ab

C#7.....

Db7 Ab Bbm Ab  
 How cruel is the golden rule  
 When the lives we live are only golden plated  
 F  
 And I Knew That The Lights of the city were too heavy for me  
 And though I carried Karats for everyone to see  
 And I saw God cry in the reflection of my enemies  
 And all the lovers with no time for me  
 And all of the mothers raise their babies to

stay away from me  
 Db Ab Bb Eb  
 Tongues on the sockets of electric dreams  
 Db Ab Eb F  
 Where the sewage of youth drowned the spark of my teens  
 Db Ab Eb F  
 And I Knew That The Lights of the city were too heavy for me  
 F Eb Db Ab Eb F  
 And though I carried Karats for everyone to see  
 Fm Eb Db Eb  
 And I saw God cry in the reflection of my enemies  
 Fm Eb Db Eb  
 And all the lovers with no time for me  
 Fm Eb Db Eb Db  
 And all of the mothers raise their babies to  
 Fm  
 stay away from me  
 Db Fm  
 And pray they don't grow up to be

## Acordes

