

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 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

