

# Metro Station - Gold

Tom: Eb

(com acordes na forma de C )  
 Capotraste na 3ª casa  
 ( Am F C G )

Flashing lights keep shining out the window  
 Ninety miles an hour, rush to your bedroom  
 Gold, searching for gold  
 Straight up girl, what happened to the feeling?  
 Laying on your bed, flying higher than the ceiling  
 Gold, feeling like gold

It's like I'm always soul searching  
 Looking for the right person  
 Chasing fame and money  
 Feeling sad while it's still sunny  
 Like what the fuck is wrong with me  
 I pour myself another drink  
 The bottom of the bottle  
 I just pray I'll see tomorrow

Reaching for the stars  
 Nothing there to hold  
 Don't wake me up now  
 My dreams are made of gold  
 My dreams are made of gold  
 Turn my back on love  
 Turn my heart to stone  
 Don't wake me up now  
 My dreams are made of gold  
 My dreams are made of gold  
 Made of gold

Walked up to your house, feeling like an addict  
 Dreary for love but killing the bad habits  
 Gold, searching for gold  
 My heart got lost in the Hollywood hills  
 Searching for love, pills and thrills  
 Gold, feeling like gold

It's like I'm always falling down

Get back up off of the ground  
 Chasing weed and women  
 Feeling guilty while I'm sinning  
 Like what the fuck is wrong with me  
 I pour myself another drink  
 The bottom of the bottle  
 I just pray I'll see tomorrow

Reaching for the stars  
 Nothing there to hold  
 Don't wake me up now  
 My dreams are made of gold  
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My heart is beating out my chest, you're better than the rest  
 I think I've lost control, your heart was dripping gold  
 My heart is beating out my chest, you're better than the rest  
 I think I've lost control, your heart was dripping gold

Reaching for the stars  
 Nothing there to hold  
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## Acordes

