

The Cat Empire - Brighter Than Gold

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Tom: E
                                                                 And the rain keeps falling on bare feet in the mud
                                                                 Gb Db
                                                                            Fhm
Fbm
Four steps in the morning
                                                                 All night awake
Two steps in the day
                                                                        В
Three steps in the evening and the darkness is ablaze
                                                                 In the moonlight I'm with you
                                                                        B
                                                                                      Gh
And all the angels cease, soldiers come step to the parade
                                                                 In the moonlight I'm with you
                                                                 Db
                                                                               Ebm
                                                                 Brighter than gold!
Run out like a cheetah
Monkey's in the blood
And what a piece of work is man who screams the name of love
                                                                 Come Northern nights from Norway
                                                                 Come sunrise from the East
                                                                 Come Wicked Witches in the West, we're South-bound with the
And all his brothers, cousins, sisters and others hear it's
fuzz
                                                                 Ebm
Gb Db
           Ebm
                                                                 And all the lions, prides and preachers come down into the
All night awake
                                                                 street
                     Gb
                          Db
       В
                                                                 Gb Db
                                                                           Fbm
In the moonlight I'm with you
       В
                     \mathsf{Gb}
                                                                 All night awake
In the moonlight I'm with you
Db
              Ebm
                                                                 In the moonlight I'm with you
Brighter than gold!
                                                                        В
                                                                                      Gb
                                                                 In the moonlight I'm with you
Ebm
                                                                 \mathsf{Db}
Born on the horizon
                                                                 Brighter than,
Beam me through the sky
Some have seen what none can dream but life calls it a lie
                                                                 Gb Db
                                                                           Fbm
                                                                 All night awake
            В
                                                                                      Gb
                                                                                           Db
And all the sinners, saints and winners just wink and walk on
                                                                 In the moonlight I'm with you
by
                                                                        В
                                                                                      Gb
                                                                 In the moonlight I'm with you
                                                                 Db
                                                                               Ebm
Brando's in the forest, Nancy's in the flood
                                                                 Brighter than gold!
The black swan makes a pirouette, the gods cry from above
                                                                 Brass:
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Acordes

