

# Eddie Vedder - Golden State

Tom: D

You are the hole in my head  
 I am the pain in your neck  
 You are the lump in my throat  
 I am the aching in your heart  
 We are tangled  
 We are stolen  
 We are living where things are hidden

You are something in my eye  
 And I am the shiver down your spine  
 You are on the lick of my lips  
 And I am on the tip of your tongue  
 We are tangled  
 We are stolen  
 We are buried up to our necks in sand

We are luck  
 We are fate  
 We are the feeling you get in the golden state  
 We are love  
 We are hate

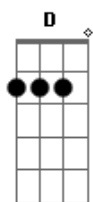
We are the feeling I get when you walk away?  
 Walk away

Well you are the dream in my nightmare  
 I am that falling sensation  
 You are not needles and pills  
 I am your hangover morning  
 We are tangled  
 We are stolen  
 We are living where things are hidden

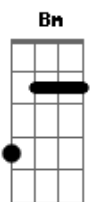
We are luck  
 We are fate  
 We are the feeling you get in the golden state  
 We are love  
 We are hate  
 We are the feeling I get when you walk away?  
 Walk away  
 Walk away  
 Walk away

You are the hole in my head  
 You are the lump in my throat  
 You are the pain in your neck  
 I am the aching in your heart

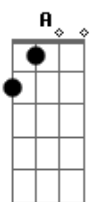
## Acordes



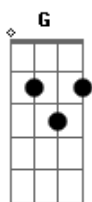
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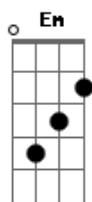
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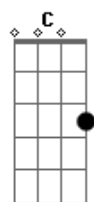
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