

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

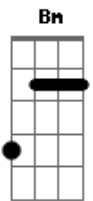
We are luck
 We are fate
 We are the feeling you get in the golden state
 We are love
 We are hate
 We are the feeling I get when you walk away?
 Walk away
 Walk away
 Walk away

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

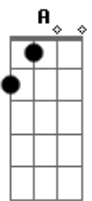
Acordes



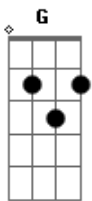
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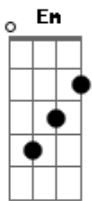
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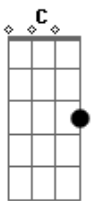
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