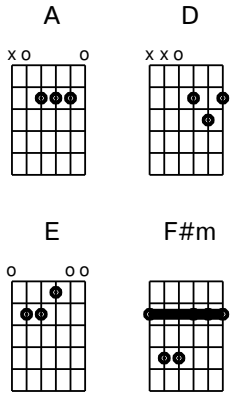
tocate algo



The golden age



Intro E F#m A x 6

E Put your hands on the wheel F#m
Let the A golden age be- E gin F#m A
E Let the window down F#m
Feel the A moonlight on your E skin F#m A

E Let the desert wind F#m
A Cool your aching E head F#m A
E Let the weight of the world F#m
A Drift away ins- E tead F#m A

D Oh A mmm
F#m These days A I barely get E by
F#m A I don't even E try F#m A

E It's a treacherous road F#m
With a A desolated E view F#m A
E There's distant lights F#m
But A here they're far and E few F#m A

E And the sun don't shine F#m
A Even when it's E day F#m A
E You gotta drive all night F#m
Just to A feel like you're E O.K. F#m A

D Oh A mmm
F#m These days A I barely get E by
F#m A I don't even E try
F#m A I don't even E try F#m A

Outro E F#m A x 5 E