



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

A D
E F#m