

# Streets Of Gold

3OH!3

You could say it all  
And I could bite my tongue  
'Cause it would take all week  
To tell you where I'm from  
I know what you're about  
Why don't you close your mouth  
And step right over here  
So we can dance this out? These lazy days are way too long  
Like razorblades under your tongue  
And the city lights will burn you down  
And build you up  
High above the ground  
High above the ground  
High above the ground  
High above the ground The club is gettin' dark  
And I can feel the heat  
I slide my hands right down  
To right below your knees  
If this is all there is  
Then this is all there can be  
'Cause I don't see no road  
That leads to you and me I paved a way on empty roads  
Into a grave headstone  
And the path you take might be your own, but tonight  
You walk on streets of gold  
Walk on streets of gold  
You walk on streets of gold  
Walk on streets of gold Where did you go when the sun rose?  
Now I know how to get off these dirt roads  
To find these streets of gold  
Where did you go when the sun rose?  
Now I know how to get off these dirt roads  
To find these streets of gold Walk on streets of gold  
You walk on streets of gold  
Walk on streets of gold  
You walk on streets of gold  
You walk on streets of gold  
Walk on streets of gold Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh

Songwriters

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