

# Golden Age (Live Mercury Lounge Version)

**KT Tunstall**

Put your hands on the wheel  
Let the golden age begin  
Let the window down  
Feel the moonlight on your skinThe desert wind  
Cool your aching head  
The weight of the world  
Drift away insteadOh, these days hardly get by  
I don't even tryIt's a treacherous road  
With a desolated view  
There's distant lights  
But here, they're far and fewThe sun don't shine  
Even when it's day  
Drive all night  
Just to feel like you're okayOh, these days, I barely get by  
I don't even try  
I don't even try

Songwriters

ARMSTRONG, CRAIG MACKENZIE / RAHMAN, A. R. Published by

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