## The Golden State

John Doe

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You [D] are the [G] hole in my [A] head
             the [G] pain in your [A] neck
I [D] am
You [D] are
             the [G] lump in my [A] throat
I [D] am
             the [G] aching [A] in your [G] heart
    We are [Em] tangled. We are [G] stolen
    We are [C] living where things are [A] hidden
You [D] are
                 some[G]thing in my [A] eye
               the [G] shiver down your [A] spine
And I [D] am
You [D] are
                 on the [G] lick of my [A] lips
                 on the [G] tip of [A] your [G] tongue
I [D] am
    We are [Em] tangled We are [G] stolen
    We are [C] buried up to our necks in [A] sand
    We are [D] luck We are [Em] fate
    We are the [G] feeling you get in the [A] golden state
    We are [D] love We are [Em] hate
    We are the [G] feeling I get when you [A] walk away....
    Walk away [Em] [G]
                the [G] dream in my night[A]mare
Well you [D] are
I [D] am
                      that [G] falling sen[A]sation
You [D] are
                      not [G] needles and [A] pills
                      your [G] hangover [A] morning [G]
I [D] am
    We are [Em] tangled. We are [G] stolen
    We are [C] living where things are [A] hidden
    We are [D] luck We are [Em] fate
    We are the [G] feeling you get in the [A] golden state
    We are [D] love We are [Em] hate
    We are the [G] feeling I get when you [A] walk away
    Walk away [Em] Walk [G] away
             the [G] hole in my [A] head
You [D] are
             the [G] pain in your [A] neck
You [D] are
             the [G] lump in my [A] throat
You [D] are
I [D] am
              the [Em] aching [A] in your [D] heart
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