

The Golden Age - Beck // 2002 // key: F#m

Intro: [repeat a few times] | E | F#m - A | E | F#m - A |

E F#m- A E F#m-A
1. Put your hands on the wheel, let the golden age begin
E F#m- A E F#m-A
Let the window down, feel the moonlight on your skin
E F#m- A E F#m-A
Let the desert wind cool your aching head
E F#m- A E F#m-A
Let the weight of the world drift away instead

D- A F#m- A E
Chorus: Oh... These days I barely get by
F#m- A E F#m-A
I don't even try

E F#m- A E F#m-A
2. It's a treacherous road with a desolated view
E F#m- A E F#m-A
There's distant lights but here they're far and few
E F#m- A E F#m-A
And the sun don't shine even when it's day
E F#m- A E F#m-A
You gotta drive all night just to feel like you're OK

D- A F#m- A E
Chorus: Oh... These days I barely get by
F#m- A E F#m-
I don't even try
A E F#m-A
I don't even try

Outro: [repeat, solo, and fade out] | E | F#m - A | E | F#m - A |