

Golden Brown

♩ = 180

Guitare

The stranglers

♩ Rem Do Rem Do Rem Rem Do Rem

1. Gold en brown tex ture like
 2. Ev ry time just like the
 3. Gold en brown fin er temp

9 Do Rem Do Rem Do Rem

sun Lays me down with my mind she runs through out the
 last On her ship tied to the mast to dis tant
 tress Trough the age She's head ing west From far a

15 Do Rem Do Rem Do Rem Do

night no need ti fight nev er a frown with gold en brown
 lands takes both my hands nev er a frown with gold en brown
 way stays for a day nev er a frown with gold en brown

22 Rem Do Rem Do Lam Mim Lam

29 Sol Lam Mim Lam

Nev er a

33 Sol Lam Mim Lam Sol Lam

frown with gold en with brown

3 fois