

**GOLDEN MOMENTS**

**A/D** **D** **C/F**  
NOW IF ALL MY GOLDEN MOMENTS COULD BE ROLLED INTO ONE  
**D** **A/D** **C/D**  
THEY WOULD SHINE JUST LIKE THE SUN ON A SUMMER DAY  
**D G Em7 A7s A#o7 Bm C/D**  
AND AFTER IT WAS OVER WE COULD HAVE IT BACK AGAIN  
**D G Em7 A7s A#o7 Bm D/E E D/E E**  
WITH CREDIT TO THE EDITOR FOR STRIKING OUT THE RAIN, VERY CLEAN  
**G Em7 A7s A#o7 Bm Cs**  
AND ALL IT REALLY NEEDED WAS THE PROPER POINT OF VIEW  
**C/F A/D C/F C/D**  
NO ONE'S GONNA BRING ME DOWN. NO ONE'S GONNA STOP ME NOW

**A/D** **D** **C/F**  
NOW I GATHERED UP MY SORROWS AND I SOLD THEM ALL FOR GOLD  
**D A/D C/D D**  
AND I GATHERED UP THE GOLD AND I THREW IT ALL AWAY  
**D G Em7 A7s A#o7 Bm C/D D**  
IT ALL WENT FOR A GOOD TIME AND A SONG, COME ON  
**D G Em7 A7s A#o7 Bm D/E E D/E E**  
BUT LAUGHTER WAS LIKE MUSIC; IT DID FLOAT MY SOUL ALONG FOR A WHILE  
**G Em7 A7s A#o7 Bm Cs**  
AND ALL IT REALLY NEEDED WAS THE PROPER POINT OF VIEW  
**C/F A/D C/F C/D**  
NO ONE'S GONNA REACH ME HERE. NO ONE'S GONNA KNOW I'M GONE

**A/D** **D** **C/F**  
YOU MAY THINK I MIGHT BE CRAZY AND I GUESS YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT  
**D A/D C/D**  
BUT I KNOW THE WAY I FEEL TODAY IS OUT OF SIGHT  
**D G Em7 A7s A#o7 Bm C/D D**  
I DO NOT TRUST YOUR SENSES TO REMEMBER YOUR NAME  
**G Em7 A7s A#o7 Bm D/E E D/E**  
**E**  
WITHOUT CORRECTIVE LENSES THINGS ARE NEVER TWICE THE SAME  
**G Em7 A7s A#o7 Bm Cs**  
AND ALL IT REALLY NEEDED WAS THE PROPER POINT OF VIEW  
**C/F A/D C/F A/D**  
NO ONE'S GONNA BRING ME DOWN. NO ONE'S GONNA STOP ME NOW.  
**C/F A/D C/F A/D**  
NO ONE'S GONNA REACH ME HERE. NO ONE'S GONNA KNOW I'M GONE.

**C/F A/D C/F A/D** [repeat and fade]