

You can say it all  
And I can bite my tongue  
'Cause it would take all week  
To tell you where I'm from  
I know what you're about  
Why don't you close your mouth?  
And step right over here  
So we can dance this out

These lazy days are way too long  
Like razor blades, under your tongue  
And the city lights, will burn you down  
Or build you up, high above the ground

High above the ground, high above the ground  
High above the ground

The club is getting dark  
And I can feel the heat  
I slide my hands right down  
To right below your knees  
If this is all there is  
Then this is all there can be  
Cause I don't see no road  
That leads to you, and me.

Paved the way on empty roads  
Into a gray of old headstones  
And the path you take might be your own  
But tonight, you walk on streets of gold

Walk on streets of gold, you walk on streets of gold

Where did you go, when the sun rose?  
Now I know, how to get off these dirt roads  
To find these streets of gold  
Where did you go, when the sun rose?  
Now I know how to get off these dirt roads  
To find these streets of gold

Walk on streets of gold, you walk on streets of gold