Golden

America

Watchin' a stretch of road Miles of light explode Driftin' off a thing I'd never done before

Watchin' the crowd roll in Out go the lights, it begins A feelin' in my bones I never felt before

People always told me
That bars are dark and lonely
And talk is often cheap
And filled with air

Sure sometimes they thrill me
But nothin' could ever chill me
Like the way they make
The time just disappear

Feelin' you here again Hot on my skin again Feelin' good, a thing I'd never known before

What does it mean to feel Millions of dreams come real? A feelin' in my soul I'd never felt before

And you, you always told me No matter how long it holds me If it falls apart Or makes us millionaires

You'll be right here forever We'll go through this thing together And on Heaven's golden shore We'll lay our heads