

Am C G F  
Lately, I've been, I've been losing sleep, dreaming about the things that we could be.

Am C  
But baby, I've been, I've been praying hard,  
G F (Am C G F x2)  
Said no more counting dollars, we'll be counting stars, (yeah we'll be counting stars).

Am C  
I see this life like a swinging vine, swing my heart across the line,

G F  
And in my face is flashing signs, seek it out and ye shall find.

Am C  
Old, but I'm not that old; young, but I'm not that bold.

G F  
I don't think the world is sold on just doing what we're told.

Am C G F Am C G F  
*I feel something so right doing the wrong thing. ... I feel something so wrong doing the right thing.*  
N.C.

*I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie: everything that kills me makes me feel alive.*

**[Chorus x2]** [Interlude: Am C G F]

Am C  
I feel your love and I feel it burn, down this river, every turn.

G F  
Hope is our four-letter word, make that money, watch it burn.

Am C  
Old, but I'm not that old; young, but I'm not that bold.

G F  
I don't think the world is sold on just doing what we're told.

Am C G F  
*I feel something so wrong doing the right thing.*  
N.C.

*I couldn't lie, couldn't lie, couldn't lie: everything that drowns me makes me wanna fly.*

**[Chorus x2]**

N.C.  
Oh, take that money, watch it burn; sink in the river the lessons I learned. (x3)

Am  
Take that money, watch it burn; sink in the river the lessons I learned.

F Dm  
Everything that kills me makes feel alive.

**[Chorus x2]**

Am C  
Take that money, watch it burn; sink in the river the lessons I learned.

G F  
Take that money, watch it burn; sink in the river the lessons I learned. (x2)