

EVERYTHING TURNS GOLD

ft. Gift of Gab & Mieka Pauley

Music by Max Miller-Loran
 Lyrics by George Watsky,
 Timothy Parker & Mieka Pauley

CHORUS

B m7 **E7sus4** **E7** **GMaj7**

Vocals: When the sun sets on the ci-ty It's some-thing to be-hold Cause when the sun sets on the ci-ty

Piano: [Musical notation for piano accompaniment]

Guitar: [Musical notation for guitar accompaniment]

Guitar TAB: [Guitar tablature]

GMaj7/C# **A13sus4** **F#7** **Bm7** **E7sus4** **E7**

Vox.: Eve - ry thing turns gold For now you're young and pret-ty And you'll be love - ly when you're old

Pno.: [Musical notation for piano accompaniment]

Gtr.: [Musical notation for guitar accompaniment]

Gtr. TAB: [Guitar tablature]

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Chorus:

When the sun sets on the city
It's something to behold
Cause when the sun sets on the city
Everything turns gold
For now you're young and pretty
And you'll be lovely when you're old
Cause when the sun sets on the city
Everything turns gold

Verse 1

The frog in my throat was the size of a mutt
The fat toad ate the butterflies in my gut
The dog in me knows that it's a bitch in dark black
So I spit the frog out and I took my bark back
Till that i'd been afraid of night
My cradle never stayed in sight
It might have all abated if I played it right
I hated tryna find and face a place I didn't dare
go
Diving with the worms and liking looking like a
scarecrow
Do a mellow jig instead of tripping off a dollar
I'll just skip the yellow brick with wicker sticking
out my collar
It's all or nothing i'll be cultured when I'm older
Fuck a parrot, I don't care I'll feed the vulture on
my shoulder
(Polly want a collarbone?)
Try the lake for fish
Or just say yes to yesterday break it and make a
wish
I ate dirt as a baby, I did it for the flavor
In a couple years i'll let the dirt return the favor

Verse 2: Gift of Gab

Yeah, I used to consider the riches and the props
And the houses and the fame and the fortune, every-
thing
Seems when you get here, there seems more desir-
able
All that old fear (?) doesn't leave, it's inside of you
Everything material, it passes like the night'll do
Into day, Came and went away
Mental states annoyed with a attitude of zero grati-
tude that may destroy
Beneath the lies is truth though
You seek and find the proof
Only place to be is here
Dig in, peep it how the roots grow
From out of nowhere into nothingness and back
Constantly expresses everything and everyone
And acting as a thread
Arm Leg Leg Arm Head
Karma that you spread
May be relived again after you live again after
you're dead
Until you merge into the blissful field of mighty pow-
er
But time is an illusion, all of it's within you now

Bridge

The sun is going down, drink another round
Play until you fold, paint the city gold
Remember what you've heard, don't say another
word
Until you shake your bottle up and spray a little on
the curb
Remember what you own, take the sunset home
If no one's out right now, I hope you know you're not
alone
Try to find some nights to watch the shining lights
Park see the city sparkle out on diamond heights
All those attractive glass spires that we love to stack
higher
I'm starting grass fires when my car backfires after
four flat tires
Rolling off road to avoid the bad drivers
Coming back home and I climb the walls into the sky
on tall risers
To make it all brighter, blaze your lighters up
Raise your cider cup and let's pull an all-nighter

Watsky

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