Silver and gold

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[int] |G | | |

[v1] From the day that I met her

C G

I've never felt better

I'm happy and smilin',

D

laughing and shinin'

But something went missin', from loving and kissin' I cry on her shoulder, every time that I hold her

[ch1] 4x/ Silver and gold, mud and clay, D G she stole my heart away /

[v2] She makes me feel fine, she fits like a rhyme She's turning my head, she's warming my bed

> But something went missin', from loving and kissin' She puts me in disorder, I feel drunk when I'm sober

[ch] + [solo v]

[v3] If she would be sweeter,
 I'd just had to eat her
 With the colour of her eyes,
 I could paint the sea and skies

Yes, something went missin', from loving and kissin' Been walking on the border, from the day that I saw her

[ch] + [solo 1/2 ch]

[ch]