

Golden Boy

Godley & Creme

Here come the golden boy. Eyes turn to follow. I find his golden handshake,
Is hard to swallow. I know it gives you pins and needles.
I wish I gave you pins and needles, but I know if you want to dance all
Night, you know if you play your cards right, you could be the girl on the
Arms of the golden boy.
Golden boy. Golden boy. Golden boy.
Here comes the magic moment. One smile and you surrender. But you're just a
Little child in the hands of the great pretender. I know he gives you pins
And needles.
I wish I gave you pins and needles, but I know if you want to dance all
Night, you know if you play your cards right, you could be the girl on the
Arms of the golden boy.
Golden boy. Golden boy. Golden boy.
Remember the golden boy. Remember the golden boy. You may remember the
Golden boy. But he'll never remember you.
Here come the boy in blue. There's golden luck charm. I know that he's the
Son of the man with the golden arm. I know he gives you pins and needles.
He gives you too many pins and needles. Where ever he leads, I know you
Follow, but you may not live to see tomorrow, if you were the girl on the
Arms of the golden boy.
Golden boy. Golden boy. Golden boy.

Remember that you're in charge.
Golden boy. Golden boy. Golden boy.
This is, he's not strong.
Golden boy. Golden boy. Golden boy. Remember what you've
Been taught. Golden boy. Golden boy. Golden boy.
This is, he's not strong.
Golden boy. Golden boy. Golden boy.

Remember, remember, remember. Remember, remember,
Remember. Be tender. Remember, remember, remember. Be tender. The crazy
Pretender...