

# Golden Years

Disco Ensemble

I'm fairly used to  
The chaos and mayhem  
A product of my time  
I still cry out of boredom  
And the drugs are working just fine  
But thank you for your consideration  
Way too much of anything is not enough

I sleep alone  
Through the golden years  
And it seems like  
Everyone else got something to remember  
I sleep alone  
Through the golden years  
And it seems like  
Everyone else got someone to lean on

Just about anything  
Could be my everything  
And just about anyone  
Could well be the one

And I would trade it all for  
Something proper  
But not until tomorrow

I sleep alone  
Through the golden years  
And it seems like  
Everyone else got something to remember  
I sleep alone  
Through the golden years  
And it seems like  
Everyone else got someone to lean on

So close  
But I just can't reach it  
So close  
But I just can't feel it  
Great merits, achievements  
I'm going to let them slip away  
So close  
But I just can't reach it

I sleep alone  
Through the golden years  
And it seems like  
Everyone else got something to remember  
I sleep alone  
Through the golden years  
And it seems like  
Everyone else got everyone else to lean on  
They got someone to lean on