

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