

Golden Boys

NOFX

Aimless ain't got no where to go
All my thoughts have gone...
Ready?

Mother Mary had a son
Whose days were spent on having fun
And Monday he got a letter: "you could make yourself feel better"

Mother Mary had a man who healed with healing hands
Millions of boys lay dead
Mother Mary had a baby but he had his he'd never tasted
He hunted all the others then he hunted all his brothers
Mother Mary had a man who healed with healing hands
Millions of boys stay dead

Go-Go-Golden Boys
You've got your war toys
Looking straight on
And with your eyes of blue
I will remember you
One for me, one for you

Mother Mary baby, rock and roll
Rock and roll, you know I only want you for your rock and roll
Mother Mary
Mother Mary had a man who healed with pleasing hands
Millions of boys stay dead

Go-Go-Golden Boys
You've got your war toys
Looking straight on
And with your eyes of blue
We'll do the old one two
One for me, one for you

1, 2, 3, GO!
Brother mother baby you're flipped out
You're over influenced
One day you will feel it
You'll make yourself feel better
Mother Mary had a man who healed with healing hands
Millions of boys stay dead
Millions of boys stay dead
Millions of boys stay dead