

# 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