

Turn of the golden key
Company machine
Sell his identity
Spin their golden dream
Sell him out as the boy next door
Take him under their wing
Gilded cage, but he has it made
Golden bird he sings

Sold out commodity
Everything they need
Image is fancy free
How they'd like to be
So they follow his every move
Hang on in to his style
Made the grade and he has it made
Loved it for a while

Another turn of the golden key
The biggest star in the sky
See him fly, he's flown away
Another turn of the key
The music won't die
He still sings
But a new melody
He's singing for free

Took on another name
For publicity
Didn't plan all this fame
Call the company
I'm not sure this is fair exchange
More to lose than I knew
I am lost and they own me now
Golden bird he flew