

Golden Boy

The Tubes

He came to me
He was a young man
And he said he had everything I would need
I believed him

He couldn't fight
He couldn't even get a suntan
But when that pretty boy played the blues
You know I believed him

I didn't know
Neither did this blues boy
That it ain't far away from the first word you say
To the last one

And he didn't know
He didn't get the news boy
That it ain't far away from the first note you play
To the last one

He was the golden boy
Golden boy
Golden boy played the blues and made me cry
Golden boy
Golden boy
Pretty boy played so sweet and good and he had to die

He didn't drink much
He didn't smoke in bed
He stayed home with his drums
While the rest of us bums went to party

He wasn't perfect
He was a better man than me
When he withered and he died
I tried and I tried
But I still can't see

He was the golden boy
Golden boy
Golden boy played the blues and made me cry
Golden boy
Golden boy
Pretty boy played so sweet and good and he had to die

Golden boy
Golden boy
I will always wonder why
Golden boy
Golden boy
Golden boy had to die

Golden boy
Golden boy