

Golden Days

Bucks Fizz

She locks the bedroom door
Lies face down on the bed
Hears voices down the hall
Are they real or in her head?
The pictures on the wall
Reminders every one
Just memories of the past
Of a time that's been and gone
All those wild and crazy nights
They still dance before her eyes
(Those crazy nights, her name in lights)

Look at her now, the golden days are over
Look at her now, no leading man to hold her
She was just one in a million
Now she's a forgotten face
Look at her now the golden days are over

Applauded by the press
An overnight success
A favourite with the fans
Had them eating from her hands
But stars fall from the sky
In the twinkle of an eye
There's no more silver screen
Just another broken dream
Still she strikes a classic pose
Just in case the camera rolls
(She steals the scene, relives the dream)

Look at her now, the golden days are over
Look at her now, no leading man to hold her
She was just one in a million
Now she's a forgotten face
Look at her now, she needs someone to hold her
Feed her the lines
Someone to co-star
Someone to show her (someone to shine)
Look at her now the golden days are over
(You know her golden days are over)
Look at her now no leading man to hold her
(She's got no leading man to hold)
Look at her now the golden days are over...