

# 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