

Golden Age

Chris Staples

You don't have to be angry
Turn it into something you can use
You don't have to be lonely
Find someone to talk to
You don't have to be tired
While you're still going out every night
You don't have to try anymore
That's the only way we get it right

You don't have to be quiet
Go on speak your mind
You don't have to be defensive
Unlace your boots and pour a glass of wine

Well do you want to resurrect some Golden Age
Do you sometimes wish you could turn back the page
Do you wanna, do you wanna

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Sit down for a minute and concentrate
Be honest with yourself it wasn't all that great
Surely there was some shitty times
You can't resuscitate
Yeah look me in the eyes with a straight face hon
So while you saved a little money while your youth is gone
And you dreaming bout your long lost Babylons

Do you want to resurrect some Golden Age
Do you sometimes wish you could turn back the page
Do you wanna, do you wanna

Do you want to resurrect some Golden Age
Do you sometimes wish you could turn back the page
Do you wanna wanna
Wanna wanna wanna wanna