

Golden Devils

OK Go

A couple golden lonely devils
Reaching out for wanting food
But only fools feed golden devils
So watch yourself or you'll be out of you

It's your birthday
Happy birthday
May this day bring all your night's best scenes come true
It's your birthday
Happy birthday
To those stars full of eyes
Trapped simian cries from noise-slinging monkeys at curbside

'Cause we're forever boys in corsets
Growing closer to our choices
Hanging feathers in the closet
To the drumming of Mom's bracelets
So sing on
Like you mean it, like you mean it
Sing on another tune or two
'Cause everyone goes through a gold rush or two
With the devils peddling shovels for their due
But the song goes on long after we're through
Doing the worst we can do

You say, yeah, but that was then, this is now
With that blind evil Rapunzel poured down their mouths
And now that we've spun 'round the sun again
The night's best scenes are short-sigh stories once again

And now more than ever, we're boys in corsets
Crawling spirals towards those choices
Trying to pry the closet open
With a crowbar made of bracelets
And we'll sing on
Like we need to, 'cause we do
We'll sing on another dream or two
And score one more for the follies of our youth
A devil will peddle anything for its due
And the song goes on long after we're through
Doing the worst we can do

And it goes on and on
So honey, hold on, hold on
Yeah, it goes on and on
So honey, hold on, hold on
Hold on, we're just getting to the good part
We're just getting to the good part

The finest gift a hand-me-down
This foolish hungry heart
Singing along

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Reaching out for wanting food