

# The Golden Age

## Go Rydell

I wished I lived in the golden age  
Giving it up on the Broadway stage  
Hang with the rats and smoke cigars  
Have a break with Frank and count the stars  
Dressed to the nines, with hair to match  
Shiny jewels, casino cash  
Tapping feet, wanna take the lead  
A trip back in time is all I need

Oh!

Sing it out loud gonna get back honey  
Sing it out loud get away with me  
Sing it out loud on a trip back honey  
Sing it out loud and let yourself free  
Whoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo  
I'm on my way, gonna make it big  
Gonna make these songs for the chicks to dig  
It's really hot and a little bit sour  
We're getting your strength to maximum power  
Flying away from reality

Whatever-ever happened to gravity?

I see it clear, a shooting star

And I'm really gonna sing it like da-da-da  
Sing it out loud gonna get back honey  
Sing it out loud get away with me  
Sing it out loud on a trip back honey  
Sing it out loud and let yourself free

Yeah!

Sing it out loud gonna get back honey

Sing it out loud get away with me  
Sing it out loud on a trip back honey  
Sing it out loud and let yourself free

Yeah-yeah!

Woah-oah!

Wow!

Ohhh silver screen on a rainy day  
Sally Bowles in Cabaret  
Shaking sticks, oh what a show  
Fresh and jolly, from tip to toe

Rambling down the boulevard  
With a fire burning in a wooden heart  
My mind is set, I won't be lying  
But I never really thought it would feel this fine

Yeah!

Sing it out loud gonna get back honey

Sing it out loud get away with me

Sing it out loud on a trip back honey

Sing it out loud and let yourself free

Sing it out loud gonna get back honey

Sing it out loud get away with me

Sing it out loud on a trip back honey

Sing it out loud and let yourself free!

Yeah!

Hey! Hey!

Whoo!

Ooh!

Oooooaaahh!

Whoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo

Whoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo

Lyrics provided by

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