

# Boy

## Darden Smith

Golden boy, golden hair  
Skinny arms, you don't care  
They loved your look, loved your sound  
Loved it when you came unwoundAnd you saw the world  
In a darker shade of blue  
Didn't you let the colors  
Wash all over youGolden boy, your daddy's name  
Carved upon a ball and chain  
Drag it out across the stage  
Scream and shout it, all the rageAmsterdam to San Fran  
No one plays it like you can

Lyrics provided by  
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