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
https://damnlyrics.com/