

# The Golden Days Are Over

Cliff Richard

She locks the bedroom door - lies face down on the bed  
Hears voices down the hall - are they real or in her head  
Pictures on the wall - reminders every one  
Just memories of the past - of a time that's been and gone  
All those wild and crazy nights - they still  
Dance before her eyes  
(those crazy nights - her name in lights) Look at her now the golden days are over  
Look at her now no leading man to hold her  
She was one in a million now she's that  
Forgotten face Look at her now the golden days are over  
Applauded by the press - an overnight success  
A favourite with the fans - had them eating  
From her hands But stars fall from the sky - in the twinkle  
Of an eye  
There's no more silver screen just another  
Broken dream Still she strikes a classic pose - just in case  
The cameras roll  
(she steals the scene - relieves the dream)  
Look at her now the golden days are over Look at her now no leading man to hold her  
She was one in a million now she's that  
Forgotten face  
Look at her now she needs someone to hold her To feed her lines - someone to co-star  
Someone to shine  
Look at her now the golden days are over  
(the golden days are over - they're over) Look at her now no leading man to hold her  
(no m.g.m. - no paramount - no 20th century)  
Look at her now the golden days are over  
(decline and fall - no curtain call)

Songwriters

BRITTEN, TERRY/SHIFRIN, SUE Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>