

# Golden Child

## The Honeycutters

Not hard to talk to, is she?  
Yeah, she makes it easy  
she looks like what you wanna hear  
I used to need that from you  
to make me feel like something special  
standing back stage with a guitar and a beer Now I don't mind  
if it takes a little time  
when it comes to waiting I've been practicing for years I've been a stranger here before  
I've been a soldier, I've been the war  
I've done my time on the wrong side of the door  
I've been peaceful, I've been wild  
I've been a golden child  
I've been a lonely country mile  
and an am gospel choir crackling through the wires  
don't you touch that dial Summer's been a long time coming  
feels like I'm losing something  
I guess I'm gonna let it slide  
I'm not hanging up my spurs  
I'm just telling you I've learned  
the price of winning ain't worth all the lonely it buys So I don't mind  
if it takes a little time  
when it comes to heartache I have learned to let it ride chorus

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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