

# Golden Boys (Romain Tranchart Club Edit)

## Res

Why are you selling dreams of who you wish you could be

A prince in all of the magazines

They'd have no words for the man I've seen

Talk real fast 'fore they see your face And would they love you if they knew all the things we know

We've got these images

We need them to be true

Not ready to believe we're no more insecure than you [Chorus]

But then there're girls like me who sit appauled by what we've seen

We know the truth about you

Now you're the prince of all the magazines

That is a dangerous thing But would they love you if they knew all the things that we know

Those Golden Boys

All a fraud don't believe their show

Would they love you if they knew all the things that we know Golden Boy life ain't a video Place you in these robes and tell you you're the greatest man

And you believe and play your cards

Got dealt a winning hand

Don't you get tired of the show

The kissin' ass of all the people that you want to know When I was young I thought you had it won

I saw you on T.V. you made life look fun

But then years go by and people grow

I realize it's all a freak show [Chorus] Girls like me don't need no bubblin' mind state thrown in my face

The way you goin' ain't gonna be no stroll in the sunshine

Can't turn it back now baby you gone and past that line

So give it on up now

What you gonna do [Chorus]

### Songwriters

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