

## Elton John

### "The Golden Boy"

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When I worked in the mill weavin' at the loom  
I'd gaze absent minded at the roof  
And half the time the shuttle o tangle in the threads  
And the warp o get mixed with the woof  
The golden boy

But somehow I ken see  
Just exack'ly how I'd be

The golden boy  
Time and again I would try to say  
All I'd want you to know  
The golden boy  
Words wouldn't come in an easy way  
Round in circles I'd go

Longing to tell you, but afraid and shy.  
I'd let the golden chances pass me by.  
Soon you'd leave me.  
Off you would go in the mist of day.  
Never, never to know,  
The golden boy, the golden boy...

Longing to tell you, but afraid and shy  
I'd let the golden chances pass me by

Soon you'd leave me.  
Off you would go in the mist of day  
Never, never to know  
The golden boy  
The golden boy

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