

## RES "Golden Boys"

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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  
You talk real fast 'fore they see your face

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

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

Now would they love you  
If they knew all the things that we know?  
Those golden boys are all a fraud  
Don't believe their show  
Now would they love you  
If they knew all the things that we know  
Golden boy life ain't a video

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

Golden boy

Place you in these robes  
And tell you you're the greatest man  
And you believe in playing cards  
Got dealt a winning hand

Don't you get tired of the show  
The kissin' ass of all the people that you wanna know

When I was young I thought you had it won  
I saw you on TV you made life look fun  
But then years go by and people grow  
I realize it's all a freak show

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

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Girls like me don't need no  
Bubblin' mindstate thrown in my face  
Girls like me don't need no  
Bubblin' mindstate 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

Girls like me, give it on up now  
So give it on up now  
So what you gonna do?

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  
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