

The Asteroid Galaxy Tour

"The Golden Age"

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I wished I lived in the Golden Age,
Giving it up on the Broadway stage.
Hang with the rats and smoke cigars,
Just have a break with Frank and count the stars.
Dressed to the nines, we've had too much.
Shiny jewels, casino cash
Tapping feet, wanna take the lead.
A trip back in time is all I need.

(Oh!)

Sing it out loud, gonna get back honey.
Sing it out loud, get away with me.
Sing it out loud on a trip back, honey.
Sing it out loud and let yourself free.

(Whoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo)

I'm on my way, gonna make it big,
Gonna make these songs for the chicks to dig.
It's really hot and a little bit sour.
We're getting your strength to the maximum power.
Flying away from reality.
Whatever ever happened to gravity?
I see it clear, a shooting star,
And I'm really gonna sing it like da-da-da.

Sing it out loud, gonna get back honey.
Sing it out loud, get away with me.
Sing it out loud on a trip back, honey.
Sing it out loud and let yourself free.

(Yeah!)

Sing it out loud, gonna get back honey.
Sing it out loud, get away with me.
Sing it out loud on a trip back, honey.
Sing it out loud and let yourself free.

(Ah!)

(Yeah yeah!)

(Ohhh!)

Silver screen on a rainy day.
Sally Bowles in a cabaret.
Shaking sticks, oh, what a show!
Fresh and jolly from tip to toe.
Rambling down the boulevard
With a fly, a bird, and then a wooden heart.
My mind is set, I walk the line,
But I never really thought that it would feel this fine.

(Yeah!)

Sing it out loud, gonna get back honey.
Sing it out loud, get away with me.
Sing it out loud on a trip back, honey.
Sing it out loud and let yourself free!

(Yeah!)

(Whoooo!)

(Whoo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo-oo)

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