

Dickies, Golden Boys

Mother mary had a son
Who's days were spent on having fun
Then one day she got a letter
You could make yourself feel better
Mother mary had a man who heals with healing hands
Millions of boys play dead

Mother mary baby
You're flipped out to over influence
One day you will see it
You will make yourself feel better
Mother mary had a man who heals with healing hands
Millions of boys play dead

Go go golden boys
You've got you're war toys looking straight ahead
And with your eyes so blue i will remember you
One for me and one for you

Go go golden boys go go golden boys
Turning water into wine
Go go golden boys go go golden boys
Golden many guys could ask for any time