

# Owsley, Sonny Boy

Take Sonny, he's a real go-getter  
A regular man about town  
He's got the world revolving around the music  
And keeping his ear to the ground

He falls asleep behind his dark sunglasses  
And whispers the words with a smile  
D-I-double-G, I love ya, baby  
I ain't seen your face in awhile

She ain't keeping score, he don't owe her anything  
But she ain't gonna sit around  
Waiting for the phone to ring

Sonny Boy, don't take your toys away  
Save them for a rainy day, yea, yea, yea  
An IOU could break her heart in two  
She thought you were the real McCoy, Sonny Boy

He's got his servant and his own dumbwaiter  
To answer the phone when you call  
Sorry, Sonny's underneath the weather  
Try him back later next fall

The boss called him out to California  
Let Hollywood make you a star  
Now he's on the Music Television  
And driving a Cadillac car

Funny how fame and money does what it can  
To bring about change in the boy  
The clothes don't make the man

[Chorus]

[Bridge:]  
It's a game you just can't win  
Though it never will be the same again  
Fair-weather friend

I don't think we've heard the last of Sonny  
He can't get it off of his mind  
He wants to laugh, but he don't think it's funny  
A conscience can turn on a dime

When he was a boy, they taught him the Golden Rule  
Take him for anything, but don't take him for a fool

[Chorus]

(Don't save it 'til the morning after)