

Golden Child

The Honeycutters

Not hard to talk to, is she?
Yeah, she makes it easy
she looks like what you wanna hear
I used to need that from you
to make me feel like something special
standing back stage with a guitar and a beer
Now I don't mind
if it takes a little time
when it comes to waiting I've been practicing for years
I've been a stranger here before
I've been a soldier, I've been the war
I've done my time on the wrong side of the door
I've been peaceful, I've been wild
I've been a golden child
I've been a lonely country mile
and an am gospel choir crackling through the wires
don't you touch that dial
Summer's been a long time coming
feels like I'm losing something
I guess I'm gonna let it slide
I'm not hanging up my spurs
I'm just telling you I've learned
the price of winning ain't worth all the lonely it buys
So I don't mind
if it takes a little time
when it comes to heartache I have learned to let it ride
chorus
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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