

Golden Days

Panic! At the Disco

I found a pile of polaroids in the crates of a record shop
They were sexy, sexy looking back
From a night that time forgot
Mhm
Boy, he was something debonair in 1979
And she had Farrah Fawcett hair
Carafes of blood red wine
MhmIn the summertime
In the summertimeOh, don't you wonder when the light begins to fade?
And the clock just makes the colors turn to gray
Forever younger growing older just the same
All the memories that we make will never change!
We'll stay drunk! We'll stay tan! Let the love remain!
And I swear that I'll always paint you.
Golden DAYS!
Golden DAYS!
Golden DAYS!
Golden DAYS!I bet they met some diplomats on Bianca Jagger's new yacht
With their caviar and dead cigars
The air was sauna hot
Mhm
I bet they never even thought of the glitter dancing on the skin
The decades might have washed it out
As the flashes popped like pins
MhmIn the summertime
In the summertime
Oh, don't you wonder when the light begins to fade?
And the clock just makes the colors turn to gray
Forever younger growing older just the same
All the memories that we make will never change!We'll stay drunk! We'll stay tan! Let the love
remain!
And I swear that I'll always paint you.
Golden DAYS!
Golden DAYS!
Golden DAYS!
Golden DAYS!Time can never break your heart but it will take the pain away
Right now, our future's certain
I won't let it fade away
Golden days.
Golden days.
Golden days
Golden days

GOLDEN DAYS!
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>