

Lazlo Bane, Gold Miner Dream

Palm trees and gold dust
such a sight for eastern eyes
1849ers a little late to cross the great divide
God am I tired
I've tried to be a better man
my faith has been run over
don't wanna be let down again
this is my gold miner dream
After the guilded age you search for something new
I hope that California feels like coming
coming at home to you
tell me the truth
I've tried to be a better man
my faith has been run over
don't wanna be let down again
this is my gold miner dream
I've tried to be a better man
my faith has been run over
I'm ready to go underground
Am I just looking hear in vain???
burned by the sun
and don't you let me down
stay we can make it home
I've tried to be a better man
my faith has been run over
don't wanna be let down again
this is my gold miner dream
I've tried to be a better man
my faith has been run over
I'm ready to go underground