

# Working In A Goldmine

Aztec Camera

Our love's the sound  
Of broken skies  
Too blind to see  
What lies inside  
We love what shines  
Before our eyes  
Why can't we learn  
What hides?

Waiting on the last train  
Flicking through the highlights  
Livin' in a suitcase  
Positively uptight  
Kissing in the full moon  
Drowning in the sunshine  
Walking on a tightrope  
And everything is gonna be just fine  
'Cos I believe in your heart of gold  
Automatically sunshine  
Yeah, glitter, glitter everywhere  
Like working in a goldmine  
And we believe that there's a heart beats on  
In the dark of the closedown  
Yeah, glitter, glitter everywhere  
Like working in a goldmine

And time not tied  
Is time to feed  
We lose our pride  
We spill our seed  
The worst of us  
Escapes so slow  
The best of us  
Just goes

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They'll make you work for everything  
Never let it roll  
Never let it swing  
Take control and let your heart sing  
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