

## Pile Of Gold

Blow

[Chorus]

All the girls are sitting on a pile of gold  
All the girls—  
And the boys you know they want—they want it  
All the girls are sitting on a pile of gold  
All the girls—  
And the boys you know they want it, they want it

Boys we love you  
Some of us don't  
But plenty of us do  
You should treat us good  
You do that and you know  
We're gunna-uh-uh huh  
Share more of our goods with you

[chorus]

They want it. They want it  
It's economic  
Beneath the warmth that we export  
Of course some boys will try to push the prices down  
By pushing girls around  
I've seen some do this  
Learned to see through this  
They get scared  
So scared maybe we'll refuse to share with them  
A gentle mass attack..... Exodus  
Tell them  
I know the truth that if you could  
Learn to save enough to make some trade with me

[chorus]

Boys boys we love you  
Some of us don't  
Plenty of us do  
Treat us good  
And you know we're gunna  
Share share share  
Our goods with you

[chorus]