

Gold Rush

I Can Make a Mess Like Nobody's Business

if I was a salesman I'd write for the stars
but I'd rather give nothing and give it from the heart

yeah, after the Gold Rush didn't think I'd be alone
so alone

Eureka, eureka, eureka I've struck Gold

its tough being copper when all your friends are gold
you still hold a value just not the one they want

after the Gold Rush I thought I'd be someone

Eureka, eureka, eureka I've struck Gold
Eureka, eureka, eureka this is gold

Eureka, I've struck Gold
Now I just have to follow you down that hole

after the Gold Rush, didn't think I'd be alone
yeah, after the Gold Rush, I thought I'd be someone
after the Gold Rush, didn't think I'd be alone
yeah, after the Gold Rush, I thought I'd be someone
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yeah, after the Gold Rush, I thought I'd be someone