

## Goldfield

Rocky Votolato

Car 5032 of the union pacific  
Is passing by on the right to  
Bring back all the hopelessness  
Of a trailer park in the old

Mining town  
Where the irony's laying thick on the ground  
In the dirty streets of Goldfield  
If you're searching for silver

Or an easier fortune  
Finding nothing in the way of love or a  
Life of living any better than before  
You'll know you've arrived

In Goldfield  
Car 5032 of the union pacific  
Is passing by on  
The right and she's thinking of escaping out to Frisco

From the  
Trailer park in the old mining town  
Where the irony's laying  
Thick on the ground

In the dirty streets of Goldfield  
Laying roots  
Down to soak up the poison for generations  
Finding nothing in

The way of love or a life of living any better than before  
You'll  
Know you've arrived in Goldfield  
Gotta get the hell out of Goldfield

I'm gone this time  
I'm really leaving