

Gold Fever

Thompson Twins

Well ya thought you were one of the chosen few
Ya tried to change the world but the world changed you
Oh yeah, you've gotten old but you didn't get wise
And now you can't see further than those dollar signs

You got gold fever
It's makin' you blind
You got gold fever
Sell your brothers down the line

Ooh yeah they're down there workin' their fingers to the bone
But you couldn't care much less, you just keep counting out you
r gold
So you think you got the Midas touch
But let me tell ya mister you ain't worth that much

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Well ya tell me just how you sleep at night
When ya know what ya doin' just ain't right
Ooh yeah bad money breeds bad men
Now it bothers me to think I used to call you a friend

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