

Pile Of Gold

The 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]