

Gold Rush

Danny Vera

Hear the train leavin'
It ain't coming back no more
See the buildings rising
All that glitters ain't no gold

Cause the city don't feel like home no more
She sold her soul some years ago

As the night is fallin'
Lights up in the sky
Ain't the stars that are shining
Just dollars flying by

Cause the city don't feel like home no more
She sold her soul some years ago

Stuck in the Gold Rush
Diggin', scrapin', score
Stuck in the Gold Rush
All we want is more, more, more
Stuck in the Gold Rush
Big black tires down that gravel road
Stuck in the Gold Rush

No lucky strikes, just dust and dirt
No 501's and white T-shirts
Stuck in the Gold Rush
(Stuck in the Gold Rush)

As the neon's burning
Streets all drowned in green
Ain't the light's reflection
It's the Benjamins you see

Now the city don't feel like home no more
She sold her soul some years ago

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