Gold Miner

Hanson

Out on the town, you're looking for love
She's on the prowl, looking for money

What can you say? How can you tell? What can you trust?
What can you do? How do you know? Who's out for blood?

Go ask your momma, talk to your papa, heed their advice
Lest you forget they know your struggle

Go ask your sister, talk to your brother, listen if they say
Dial 911 better call the coppers

She's a goldminer
Stealing your cents
Robbing you blind

Open your eyes this girl's nothing but trouble
Steal more than your heart, only leave you a hovel
If you let her in, trouble nothing but doubles
Na nana nana nana oh, She's a goldminer

Where can you go? How do you know? Who'll do you wrong?
What can you say? How do you know? They don't belong?

Go ask your Auntie, talk to you Uncle, heed their advice
Lest you forget they know your struggle

Go ask your Neighbor, talk to your Cousin, listen if they say
Dial 911 better call the coppers

'Cause she's a goldminer, stealing your cents, robbing you blin
d

Na nanana nanana nana nana
Na nanana nanana nana nana
Open your eyes this girl's nothing but trouble
Na nana nana nana oh, she's a goldminer

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