

The Gold Rush

American Hi-fi

She caught the gold rush
I could never get enough
She's been in magazines
What a little beauty queen
She'll stick around a while
With such a winning smile, smile
She could be in black and white
I'm color blind, I'll make it right
Her head keeps spinning round
I'm in over my head
There's an art to falling down, down
Hey, hey, I got a message for ya
You're gonna blow it girl
Stuck in your little world
Fight, fight until we get it right
I got you right where I want you
She caught the gold rush
I must've lost my touch
She's on the movie screen
Acting like a rocket queen
Do you know what I mean
She'll go the long mile
With such a winning smile, smile
Break it down forever now
'Cause I don't want her anyhow, no
Her head keeps spinning round

I'm in over my head
There's an art to falling down, down
Hey, hey, I got a message for ya
You're gonna blow it girl
Stuck in your little world
Fight, fight until we get it right
I got you right where I want you
Golden girl
She's just a golden girl
My little rocket queen
You're on the movie screen
Hey, hey, I got a message for ya

You're gonna blow it girl
Stuck in your little world
Fight, fight until we get it right
I got you right where I want you
Hey, hey, I got a message for ya
You're gonna blow it girl
Stuck in your little world
Fight, fight until we get it right
I got you right where I want you
Hey, hey, she caught the gold rush
Fight, fight, she caught the gold rush
Hey hey, she caught the gold rush
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