

Mackenna's Gold

J. Lee Thompson

Old Turkey Buzzard
Old Turkey Buzzard
Flying, flying high

He's just a-waiting
Buzzard's just a-waiting
Waiting for something down below to die
Old buzzard knows that he can wait
'Cause every mother's son has got a date
A date with fate, with fate

He sees men come, he sees men go
Crawling like ants on the rocks below
The men who scheme, the men who dream and
Die for gold on the rocks below

Gold, gold, gold
They just got to have that
Gold, gold, gold
They'll do anything for gold

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Flying, flying high

He's just a-waiting
Buzzard's just a-waiting
Waiting for something down below to die
Old buzzard knows that he can wait
'Cause every mother's son has got a date
A date with fate, with fate

He sees men come, he sees men go
Crawling like ants on the rocks below
A whiff of gold and off they go
To die like rats on the rocks below

Gold, gold, gold
They'll do anything for
Gold, gold, gold

Gotta have Mackennaâ€™s gold

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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