

Deep In the Motherlode

Genesis

Get out of the way fat man you got something to do
Go fill up your hands till they're shining back up at you
Well you gotta get out while there's gold in the air

It's falling like water, always coming down from those hills, no, no, noGo West young man

Earn a dollar a day that's what your family said
And you're rollin' the days right on into the night

At the head of the line always goin' way, way, way, way, way out of sight
Go West young man, like your family saidAll along the wagons, all along the dusty trail
Seventeen years not over a day like children in the wild

Your mama's milk still wet on your face

And no one wants to pray for your safe journey homeOut beyond the desert, across the mountains by the fall
Servants who leave their masters house all are walking all the way

The golden fields that beckoned you, you

They're darkened by the days, daysGo West young man, like your family said
Go West young man

Ah well if you knew then, just what you know today

Yes you'd be back where you started a happier man
And leave all the glory to all of those who have remainedSo go West young man

Go West young man, like your family said, oh noGo West young man
Go West young man, like your family said, oh no

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