# Goldfield

## Rocky Votolato

Car 5032 of the union pacific
Is passing by on the right to
Bring back all the hopelessness
Of a trailer park in the old

Mining town
Where the irony's laying thick on the ground
In the dirty streets of Goldfield
If you're searching for silver

Or an easier fortune
Finding nothing in the way of love or a
Life of living any better than before
You'll know you've arrived

In Goldfield
Car 5032 of the union pacific
Is passing by on
The right and she's thinking of escaping out to Frisco

From the
Trailer park in the old mining town
Where the irony's laying
Thick on the ground

In the dirty streets of Goldfield
Laying roots
Down to soak up the poison for generations
Finding nothing in

The way of love or a life of living any better than before
You'll
Know you've arrived in Goldfield
Gotta get the hell out of Goldfield

I'm gone this time
I'm really leaving
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