

# Goldrushed

## The Royal Concept

Wait, I meant to keep you  
But I had to live out the dream  
Wait, I meant to hide you  
Safe away from the scene  
You, you had me thinking  
These times I wish they would last  
You, you had me guessing  
Guessing all along I know we're kidding this time  
I think I got it by now  
Come be my role model now  
I need I taste for a while then you go  
Is there a place you would rather be?  
Show me your true face then hide from me  
But I always end up kissing you then missing you even more and more  
I always mess it up, I never got it right not even once  
You tell me I'm a liar that I can't decide which way to go  
But in the end you're like me  
And in the end you're like me Wait, I keep the lights on  
Just in case someone calls  
You, I need to have you  
By my side tonight I know we're kidding this time  
I think I got it by now  
Come be my role model now  
I need I taste for a while then you go  
Is there a place you would rather be?  
Show me your true face then hide from me  
But I always end up kissing you then missing you even more and more  
I always mess it up, I never got it right not even once  
You tell me I'm a liar that I can't decide which way to go  
But in the end you're like me  
And in the end you're like me  
And in the end  
And in the end  
You're like me Make way for the gold rush, gold rush, gold rush  
Make way for the gold rush  
Make way for the gold rush, gold rush, gold rush  
Make way for the gold rush  
Make way for the gold rush  
Get out

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>