

# 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, no  
Go 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 said  
All 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 home  
Out 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, days  
Go 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 remained  
So go West young man  
Go West young man, like your family said, oh no  
Go West young man  
Go West young man, like your family said, oh no

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>