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

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