Goldmine

Spectorbullets

Yeah baby it?s alright! Just hang on to your Goldmine!
Petty people ranting on about petty defeat
So watch out what they drop into your Coca-cola?

Gollum spreads his filthy fingers out to reach
What?s no longer his magic
His circumstances compete
About which one?s the most tragic

But you know you get around playing innocent and dumb
til you land yourself a role in toyboy in prison

Yeah Baby!

He had eight minutes of fame
Had to work out what to do with the seven he was owed
But no wonder his mind went astray
Went the whole of Mariestad is covered in gold

But then again he knows, when times are tight
A

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