

Thompson Twins, The "Gold Fever"

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Well ya thought you were one of the chosen few
Ya tried to change the world but the world changed you
Oh yeah, you've gotten old but you didn't get wise
And now you can't see further than those dollar signs

You got gold fever its makin' you blind
You got gold fever sell your brothers down the line

Ooh yeah they're down there workin' their fingers
to the bone
But you couldn't care much less, you just
keep counting out your gold
So you think you got the Midas touch
But let me tell ya mister you ain't worth that much

You got gold fever its makin' you blind
You got gold fever sell your brothers down the line

Well ya tell me just how you sleep at night
When ya know what ya doin' just ain't right
Ooh yeah bad money breeds bad men
Now it bothers me to think I used to call you a friend

You got gold fever its makin' you blind
You got gold fever sell your brothers down the line

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