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2*sweet "King Midas' Desert"

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Scan the horizon for the sun-bleached bones of a man He had a wild life to live but not enough gold to give Just one touch from the tips of your toes Turns this sand into gold Just one touch from the tips of your toes Turns this sand into gold

I lost too many bets on the strip I got a price so big on my head That I just up and quit No they don't seem to take too kindly To swindlers in this town Tore me out of bed Dragged me down the stairs Threw me into the desert with no one around Just one touch from the tips of your toes Turns this sand into gold Just one touch from the tips of your toes Turns this sand into gold

Before I die I could live like a king With my cow skull headdress and mirage diamond Until the vultures come to pick our bones clean You'll be my queen You'll be my queen Until the vultures come to pick our bones clean You'll be my queen You'll be my queen

Just one touch from the tips of your toes Turns this sand into gold Just one touch from the tips of your toes Turns this sand into gold Before I die I could live like a king With my coyote-skin cape and my mirage diamond rings Scan the horizon for the sun-bleached bones of a man He had a wild life to live but not enough gold to give

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