

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
rings
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

