

Marilyn Monroe

"I'm Gonna File My Claim"

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I've looked around the country and I've seen it all
And what I want, I'm ready to name
It's big and strong and handsome and it's 6 feet tall
I'm gonna file my claim

I've struck a real bonanza and he's rough and rash
But what he's got, I'm ready to tame
He's worth a fancy fortune but it's not in cash
I'm gonna file my claim

I got the fever, ooh, the fever
But not for gold in the ground
I want the title to something vital
That I can throw my fences around

A girl should never hustle with a pick and pan
To dig for gold, that isn't her game
I'll find the man who's found it then I'll get that man
Who's gonna help me file my claim, I gotta file my claim

Ooh, looking for nuggets? Ooh, mush
A, B, C, D, who's gonna file me under love?
There ain't a man, not a single man

There ain't a man alive who wouldn't trade his gold
For what it takes to stay in the game
So have your fun and spend before you get too old
Who's gonna help me file my claim?

Who's gonna help me, help, help me
Who's gonna help me file my claim tonight

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