

Pink

"The Gold It's In The"

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Come on, my friends
Let's make for the hills
They say there's gold
But I'm looking for thrills
You can get your hands on whatever we find
Because I'm only coming along for the ride
Well, you go your way
I'll go mine
I don't care if we get there on time
Everybody's searching for something they say
I'll get my kicks on the way

Over the mountains
Across the seas
Who knows what will be waiting for me?
I could sail forever to strange sounding names
Faces of people and places don't change
All I have to do is just close my eyes
To see the seagulls wheeling in those far distant skies
All I want to tell you
All I want to say
Is count me in on the journey
Don't expect me to stay

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