

## Beat Farmers

### "Goldmine"

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Well you can't say that you are mine no more  
We're history, I'm walking right out the door  
Well you can have your men and your liquor too  
But without me baby whatcha gonna do  
Baby you lost a goldmine when you lost me

I was faithful and I shared everything that I own  
I was always there when you cried babe I'm feeling alone  
But I ain't no chump and you're gonna find  
That those men that you've been seeing are the hurting kind  
And I don't need you running on back to me

Well the smile that you're wearing gonna disappear  
When you see that I was right  
Well you'll rue the day that you pushed me till  
I walked right out of your life

Well there's plenty of women that can keep me satisfied  
And I don't need your cheating or your foolish lies  
And I ain't gonny miss none of your embrace  
So go shake that thing in someone else's face  
Baby you lost a godmine when you lost me

Well folks have got to reap just what they sow  
And you got some things-a coming to you don't you know  
You'll get no more loving or sympathy  
From that lonesome fool that you thought was me  
Baby you lost a goldmine when you lost me

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