Rick Springfield "Goldfever"

Visit "Goldfever" on MotoLyrics.com

That's not the way, that's not the way of the world Late night creeper with a Saturday Night Saturday Night special after some poor storekeeper You need more and more just to stay alive

Ooh it's a sin, baby, you fight to win But the rich get richer And the poor keep living in ditches

Goldfever, let me tell you about goldfever Don't you know that it's on old fever And I tell you it's a cold killer Said I'm talking about Goldfever

Don't you know that it's an old fever And I tell you it's a heart breaker Yeah, I'm talking about Goldfever Let me tell about, let me tell you about Goldfever

Big business man, incorporate this Incorporate that, yeah You're making all them dollar bills But you no longer see humanity needs love

Ooh, it's a crime, baby in 3/4 time Go on with your billions While the people keep on dying in millions

Goldfever, let me tell you about Goldfever Don't you know that it's on old fever And I tell you it's a cold killer Said I'm talking about Goldfever

Don't you know that it's an old fever And I tell you it's a heartbreaker Yeah, I'm talking about Goldfever Let me tell you about, let me tell you about goldfever

And it hits you like a cold fever It comes on like a real sensation But it will leave you in desolation Yeah, I'm talking about Goldfever And though I know that it's an old fever It's a number one best seller And it can put you in heaven or hell

Ah, let me tell you about Goldfever
Don't you know that it's an old fever
And I tell you it's a cold killer
Let me tell you about Goldfever
Let me tell you about, let me tell you about Goldfever

Visit <u>Rick Springfield</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.