

Springfield Rick

"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 on living in
ditches

Goldfever, 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

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

Big businessman, 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 dance with your billions, while the people keep
on dying in millions

Goldfever, let me tell you about goldfever, don't you
know it's an old fever

And I tell you it's a cold killer

Said I'm talking about goldfever, don't you know that
it's a cold fever

And I tell you it's a heartbreaker, yeah I'm talking about
goldfever

Let me tell you about goldfever and it hits you like a
cold fever

It comes on like a real sensation, but it'll leave you in
desolation

Yeah I'm talking about goldfever, and tho 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 [Springfield Rick](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.