

## Marc Seaberg

### "California Gold"

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Something's in the air  
Mister Sotter be aware  
Marshall say there's something he found  
glitter from the sky  
was the dream in his eye  
something's out there deep in the ground.

Headed out west  
got two bocks in my west

hopin' I could stake me a claim  
rode out of town  
with the sun beatin' down

made me pray to God it would rain.

California gold  
get it before you're old  
pan the river rdy  
dig till you die  
California gold  
get it before you're old  
pan the river dry  
dig till you die.

Been on the Trail and I've heartd all the tails  
of nuggets 'bout the size of your hand  
San Francisco peak I'll be there in a week  
ridin' through New Mexico sand.

California gold  
get it before you're old  
...

Lookin' for California gold  
lookin' for California gold  
gonna find you  
got to find you someday  
I got move on  
the rush is on  
I got to move on

that fever's strong inside me  
I got to move on  
the sun is gone  
I got to move on  
hey north star won't you guide me.

California gold  
get it before you're old

...

ris who will visit your pad  
a knock at my door  
don't know what's in

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