

Pay Dirt

k.d. lang

Folks been diggin' into the ground
Won't be stoppin' until it's found
They might dig all the way to China
That would be just fine

You understand what I'm sayin'
They don't wanna work
They're hopin' and a prayin' for
Pay dirt

Folks are goin' to the rivers
And siftin' in the sand
All they've been findin'
Is the lids of tin cans

Of course it doesn't stop 'em
There's big bucks sellin' junk
Then turn around and buy it
For more than it's worth

They gamble and they vyin' for
Pay dirt, pay dirt, pay dirt
Pay dirt

Big beans, oh, luscious greens
Make the days of being a slave
And they toss away, they scrimp and save
Make poverty a short occur
All I need is pay dirt, pay dirt

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Well, I heard tell that some folks won't fall in love
Unless the one they's courtin' got more than enough
Well, nothin' gets the heart a goin'
Faster than a wad of dough

Unless it's the price of
A tease and a flirt
And promises of fistfuls
Pay dirt, pay dirt, pay dirt