

# k.d. lang, 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 bargain for  
Pay dirt, pay dirt, pay dirt  
Pay dirt

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