

# Lazlo Bane, Gold Miner Dream

Palm trees and gold dust  
such a sight for eastern eyes  
1849ers a little late to cross the great divide  
God am I tired  
I've tried to be a better man  
my faith has been run over  
don't wanna be let down again  
this is my gold miner dream  
After the guilded age you search for something new  
I hope that California feels like coming  
coming at home to you  
tell me the truth  
I've tried to be a better man  
my faith has been run over  
don't wanna be let down again  
this is my gold miner dream  
I've tried to be a better man  
my faith has been run over  
I'm ready to go underground  
Am I just looking hear in vain???  
burned by the sun  
and don't you let me down  
stay we can make it home  
I've tried to be a better man  
my faith has been run over  
don't wanna be let down again  
this is my gold miner dream  
I've tried to be a better man  
my faith has been run over  
I'm ready to go underground