

Marilyn Monroe, I'm Gonna File My Claim

I've looked around the country and I've seen it all
and what I want I'm ready to name.
It's big and strong and handsome and it's 6 feet tall.
I'm gonna file my claim.
I've struck a real bonanza and he's rough and rash,
but what he's got I'm ready to tame.
He's worth a fancy fortune but it's not in cash,
I'm gonna file my claim!
I got the fever, ooh, the fever, but not for gold in the ground.
I want the title to something vital that I can throw my fences around.
A girl should never hustle with a pick and pan to dig for gold,
that isn't her game.
I'll find the man who found it then I'll get that man,
who's gonna help me file my claim?
I'm gonna file my claim.
Ooh, looking for nuggets? Ooh, mush!
A, B, C, D, who's gonna file me under love?
There ain't a man, not a single man!
There ain't a man alive who wouldn't trade his gold
for what it takes to stay in the game.
So have you fun and spend before you get too old.
Who's gonna help me file my claim?
Who's gonna help me, help, help me,
who's gonna help me file my claim..tonight.