

Gold or Bust

Nothing, nothing!
None is the lot 'was gave for us.
To one, we sing,
One is gold or bust

What fool goes alone?
Well it's one to sleep and it's one to watch,
Two to a party with one to sleep,
and one is gold or bust.

And who can name the Group of Three?
Three is the Trading Companies.
A-C-C and the A-E-C, and the N-A-T-&-T.
Who knows how to stake their claim?
Four foot posts with numbers all,
Three is the trading companies,
Two to a party with one to sleep,
and one is gold or bust.

Which of us would plead the fifth?
I would plead a heavy pour!
Two hands of five to stay alive
Four foot posts with numbers all,
Three is the trading companies,
Two to a party with one to sleep,
and one is gold or bust.

What goes in six?
Six dogs pull a year's supply!
Six to a pack of sledding dogs,
Two hands of five to stay alive,
Four foot posts with numbers all,
Three is the trading companies,
Two to a party with one to sleep,
and one is gold or bust.

What was made in seven days?
Seven days we work our claim!
Seven days for a lucky strike,
Six to a pack of sledding dogs,
Two hands of five to stay alive,
Four foot posts with numbers all,

Three is the trading companies,
Two to a party with one to sleep,
and one is gold or bust.

Who brought you the eight cent pan?
Eight cents makes a union wage
Seven days for a lucky strike,
Six to a pack of sledding dogs,
Two hands of five to stay alive,
Four foot posts with numbers all,
Three is the trading companies,
Two to a party with one to sleep,
and one is gold or bust.

Who was there in forty-nine?
Sourdoughs of every stripe!
Niners rushed the Western state,
Eight cents makes a union wage
Seven days for a lucky strike,
Six to a pack of sledding dogs,
Two hands of five to stay alive,
Four foot posts with numbers all,
Three is the trading companies,
Two to a party with one to sleep,
and one is gold or bust.

To ten, times ten
Ten thousand times I'd risk my life!
Ten thousand ways for a gold find,
Niners rushed the Western state,
Eight cents makes a union wage
Seven days for a lucky strike,
Six to a pack of sledding dogs,
Two hands of five to stay alive,
Four foot posts with numbers all,
Three is the trading companies,
Two to a party with one to sleep,
and one is gold or bust.

Dear Father

Dear Father,
I always thought you preferred my brother
and now i know it to be true.

DEAR Father,
Why did you send me to the end of the earth?
My best mink boots are completely inept
and the people here reek of doom.

Blessed Father,
Already i've fought off twelve strong men
with naught but my wits and a stout spitoon;
everyone cowed and singing my praise
- nothing really new.

Giving Father,
I've need for more allowance yet,
near struck gold and now totally wrecked.
The mines are the ficklest lady i've met,
and the brightest, and the darkest..

I can see everything!
The ice is like crystal
and the whole world shines
What will I find inside
A town that came from snow
and it's all so beautiful

Please Father,
Take me away from this philistine place,
a gentleman born among 'gentlemen' made.
They piss in the streets as they're calling your name,
at any time of day.

Honored Father,
Here is a list of the things I require:
12 new furs and some cloth brocade
And send the French chef without delay -
this stuff they call food will be the end of my days.

If you could just know
that when the sun breaks
It's a world of gold
This could be my time!
I'll take my chances

on a new sunrise

I beg of you Father,
What sort of god buries gold in the depths
of a desolate tundra, completely bereft
of the comforts of man or the light of the day
the greatest prospect in the darkest place?
Yet the promise of glory compels me,
the promise of fortune compels me.

This could be my time
The promise of glory compels me,
the promise of fortune compels me.

Now and ever always your own,
your intrepid son

The Phoenix Hotel

You can lose yourself completely
Darling won't you come in
You can while away a fortune
Sometimes we'll let you win

Our hours are always
Our liquor's top shelf
We don't care if you were born with a silver spoon
as long as you've got the loot

Come to the Phoenix Hotel
We don't know your name but we love you so well
It's you the Phoenix Hotel
Our gilded cathedral is open for service
as long as you're buying we'll sell!

Yes, tell me of your business
your fortune, your sorrow,
and how much you borrow
I too, love the sound of digging
I'll be your charm
tonight is for winning

Voulez vous un boisson, prendre another
Salut to your mother,

your sister, your brother
Monsieur, if you're down in the dumps
we'll tender your wishes
with the most delicious

Come to the Phoenix Hotel
where even the aimless imbibe with the famous
It's you the Phoenix Hotel
Our games and our pleasures are open forever
as long as you're buying we'll sell!

Come to the Phoenix Hotel
the choice bar and lender if you're a big spender
It's you, the Phoenix Hotel
the golden sensation, the most entertaining
the one ray of light in the bleak of the night

the newest and richest and brightest and biggest
if you're on a bender no one will remember
step in for a reason and stay for a season
as long as you're buying we'll sell!

A Yukon Night

JEAN-PIERRE

The mountains to infinity
Pacific Ring of Fire
none of these compare
to my heart's desire
I've summited a thousand peaks
I would climb even higher
If I knew that you
would be there to meet me

No matter the color
No matter the prize
No one can compare
to me and you on a Yukon Night

SASSY

To hear the things they offered me
the promises of rubies, riches
I've no need of jewels

when we're mitten in mitten

When I close my eyes
and think over my life
it's you in my arms
dancing beneath the stars

BOTH

No matter the color
No matter the prize
No one can compare
To me and you on a Yukon—

JEAN-PIERRE

We could have our own little place,
somewhere we could get away.
Tell me how long, how far
would it take to win your heart?

BOTH

No matter the color (no matter the color)
No matter the prize (or how much the prize)
No one can compare (ah ooh)
to me and you on a Yukon—

No matter the color (no ounce of gold)
No matter the prize (no prize!)
No one can compare ah ooh)
to me and you
to me and you
to me and you
on a Yukon Night

The Future is Future

People of the World
People of Dawson City!
Allow me to introduce
the greatest innovation in surface extraction
since Nobel invented DYNAMITE

In the days of yore
poor sourdoughs

panned for mere dust
like beggars
sifting for their next meal
in the trash heap of the universe
No Longer!

Thanks to the Ample Contribution
of the GREATER AMERICAN YUKON SAVINGS TRUST
and UNITED FOUNDRY
the toil and danger of underground mining
will be a thing of a barbarist past!

no longer!
backbreaking manual labor
no longer!
The Future is Future
no longer!
with technology we are manifesting

synergy optimization
market market capitalization
centralize deregulation
differentiate the next generation
code code take that token
mining makes a new sensation
proof of work, proof of stake
get that get that validation

With new advances in steam power
the days of hard labor are behind us
this is my promise:
as once our forefathers
were inextricably linked
man and beast,
man and machine will be as one
unified, we are unstoppable
together, block by block,
we are building the golden chain of history

no longer!
we're giving up manual labor
no longer!
The Future is Future

no longer!
with technology we are manifesting

synergy optimization
market market capitalization
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differentiate the next generation
code code take that token
mining makes a new sensation
proof of work, proof of stake
get that get that validation

How soon will you have to wait?
I'm so glad you asked
What if I told you now is the moment
to risk all reward
take up the reins of circumstance
and seize upon the great mountain
drilling into the very depths of the earth!?

Until now we lacked the capacity to power
a true disruption
large and explosive enough
to blow your very tops off
With this machine, with you and me
we can render a fortune
the likes of which the world has yet to dream of

no longer!
we're giving up manual labor
no longer!
The Future is Future
no longer!
with technology we are manifesting

synergy optimization
market market capitalization
centralize deregulation
differentiate the next generation
code code take that token
mining makes a new sensation
proof of work, proof of stake
get that get that validation

byew byew byew byew byew byew

Worship Me

Boys. Boys. Boys. Boys.

It's so hard being a man in a man's world
being a man in a town, with men
it's so hard being a man and then
other men come to bring you down

it's hard men, soldiering 2000 miles
it's hard men, stinking in cold ridden tents
it's hard men, facing your death with abandon
And the hardest man knows how to get paid

But you know who they come to
You know when they cry
who holds them like a mother
and bleeds 'em dry

It's the hardest man, the baddest man
the man in a dress and a white gloved hand
They tried to run me off the deep end
and leave me to the demons
But I'm the Queen of the Hard Men
now worship me

It's so hard being a powerful creature
It's so hard told to be small and not heard
It's so hard when you are the greatest leader
but all the men think that we live to serve

You know who they come to
you know when they cry
who holds them like a mother
and bleeds 'em dry

It's the hardest man, the baddest man
the damsel in distress with a knife in her hand
I could cause a clash of empire,
steal a heart on demand
cause I'm the Queen of the Hard Men
now worship me

It's hard man! Letting them think they know better
it's hard man! Stroking their egos all day
it's hard man! Counting on men for some action
At the end of the day I always get my way

It's the hardest man, the baddest man
the devil and the diva and lady damned
I've given up on friends
it's me and my plan
And I'm the Queen of the Hard Men
now worship the

Hardest man, the baddest man
the devil and the diva and lady damned
I've given up on friends
it's me and my plan
And I'm the Queen of the hard men
now worship me

now worship me
now worship me
now worship me
now worship me

Ballad of the Scales

For every one of us, two fell behind
There's no more claims left, the mines are dry
You should thank your stars for a golden child
mine's gone home in a box of pine

1000 steps in a 1000 feet
up the Golden Stairs in a windy spring
it was snow for days, the peaks were loaded
and up the Scales trekked the miners devoted

The old and wise, they knew not to pass
but there's naught like gold to desperate man
so we're up the Scales with a 1000 pounds
and one false step to the valley down

And I sung a song, for I felt the sun
As I heard the sound of an earthly drum
We were buried beneath the cold embrace

of the Avalanche of Palm Sunday

And I kept my song on to mark my place
and I prayed I'd live to renounce my ways
to go far away, make an honest home
but a sourdough's wed to the call of gold

Don't go waking a sleeping mountain
Her wrath is fierce and she venges all
who dare to pass when she's decked in white
or lay claim to her fortune down in the mines

For every one of us, two fell behind
There's no more claims left, the mines are dry
You should thank your stars for a golden child
mine's gone home in a box of pine

The Mouth of the Worm

Part 1: Shelter With Me

The party is over
if you wanna go, go
you could die on your own
or we could go out together

When I was alone
turn my back on the mountains,
my mother, my home
there was only rain
there was only rain

But I been looking at you
and I saw a home
beyond all the glow
All I really want, all I really need
are a few good friends and
a place to sleep and
a mother to love me
so go on and shelter with me
shelter with me

Part 2: In Lightness In Darkness

Fire! From a candle

Water! From the sky
Creature! From the darkness
It's on us to bring the light

Money! Is good for nothing
Status! Look what it got 'em
Power! that's inside your heart
When the lights are off and my song is on
and you wanna live through the night

you gotta get stronger
get yourself together
standing side by side
no matter the darkness

cause there is more that
you have to give and
longer you have to live
In lightness in darkness
we'll make it through the night

Brother will stop at nothing
Sister's got the moves for the fight
Big Worm: you have our A-tten-tion
Don't mess around with the little guy
if you wanna live through the night

you gotta get stronger
get yourself together
standing side by side
no matter the darkness

cause we are more than
a raving mass
we are the working class
in lightness in darkness
we'll make through the night

we gotta get stronger
get yourself together
standing side by side
no matter the darkness

cause we are more than

a smart machine
we are a family
in lightness in darkness
we'll make through the night

Closer

Green, pink, yellow, and gold
Give me sunrise
Great game in the sky,
Give us peace and light

Oh, bring us
Closer to a friend, and
Closer to the land, and
Closer together, bring us
Closer

Closer, to the wind, and
Closer, to new beginning
Closer together, bring us
Closer