**Klondyke Kid**

**Rumour rumbled then got told, them thar hills was filled with gold**

**Seams as wide as a buffalo’s hide , beggin’ to see the light**

**Struck it rich like you wouldn’t believe, loaded up the buckboard, knee high deep**

**Into the bank with all my stash, turned these nuggets to solid cash**

**Gonna change his life gonna change his name**

**Gonna make him famous in the rich man’s game**

**We’ll tell tall tales of what he di-i-i-id**

**Sayin’ there goes the Klondyke Kid, y’all**

**There goes the Klondyke Kid**

**Ev’rybody gonna wanna come ‘n’ be my friend, choose me a princess to wed and then**

**Buy expensive perfumed things, furs and jewels and diamonds rings**

**Biggest house in the whole damn town, buy me the courthouse, burn that down**

**Might run for mayor or the government, go a-huntin’ and a-fishin’ with the Pres-(I)-dent**

**Gonna change…..**

**Hogs on the ranch, steers on the range**

**Crops in the field, how life has changed**

**Rhinestone shirt and silver spurs**

**Stetson hat, what’s not to lurv?**

**Rpt mid8**

**Philanthropy will be the word, givin’ to the poor, how absurd**

**My statue in the old hometown, boy done good, come gather round**

**Not convinced o’ what I think of it, somewhere’s else for birds to sit**

**Face on the cover of the magazine Klondyke Kid Livin’ the Dream**

**Gonna ……**

**There goes the (there goes the) There goes the (there goes the)**

**There goes the Klondyke Kid Y’all**

**There goes the Klondyke Kid**

**Yes’m**