

Dr Schwamp

GOLD FEVER

Thomas J Dawson from
De Motte Illinois
Heard about the Gold Rush from
One of the boys said
"It's the answer
To all our prayers
All of that gold just
Waiting out there"

He got the gold fever
Got the gold rush on
He got that gold sickness
And boy he got it rough

Northern Pacific
Got a travel brochure
With a list of provisions
You got to procure
To go to the Yukon
Need enough for one year
You want to make it rich
It gonna cost you dear

He got the gold fever
Got the gold rush on
He got that gold sickness
And boy he got it rough

1,000 miles
Of snow and ice tracks
1,000 miles
With dogs and backpacks
1,000 miles
A bearskin for a bed
1,000 miles
Wishing he was dead

When he finally got there
Bruised, bleary-eyed
He lay down on his sleigh
Too worn to light a fire
Slept there in the wind
Dreaming of that gold
And Thomas J Dawson
Died from the cold

He got the gold fever
He got the gold rush on
He got that gold sickness
And boy he got it rough
He got it rough
He got it rough
He got it rough

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