

Rubble Rabble (Voices w/o Sense)

Eureka! Insert

CO-WORKER 1

YEEE-HAAAH!
OOOO-EEEE!
Ha ha ha!
And she's all mine!

MINER

Did he find real gold?
Or just fools' gold?

CO-WORKER 2

“Did he find real gold?”
He asks!
How many times
Must ya' be told?
Ya' sap!

It matters not
The quality
But quantity
The weight, you see
What counts
Is what it gives to me

CO-WORKER 3

If you're constantly lookin'
For gold in this mine
You'll soon find yourself
At the end of The Line
If silver is what you seek to find
Well look no further
But alas it's mine!

ALL CO-WORKERS

Rubble rabble
Take the pick and shovel
Burn yourself out and find
There's pleasure
In this rotten mine

We slave away
From night to day
To prey upon a dusty shine
And when it's time
Back to the mine!

CO-WORKER 2

"Did he find real gold?"
Ya' ask
Well let me hit ya'
With some precious facts:

When you get ahold
Of that thar gold
And ya' take it back to yer shack
You don't keep track
Of karats, Jack
You cash it in
'Fore the Good Lord
Takes it back

CO-WORKER 4

The trouble with you
Is yer too good, shoot!
Ya' think this underworld
Oughta give you the loot

Slave in the mine
'Til the end of time
And some young
Son-of-a-gun
Gonna' tell me what to find?

I been in every mine
This side of The Line

And no young buck's
Gonna' beat me
Outta' Lady Luck
Stand aside!

ALL CO-WORKERS

Rubble Rabble
Take the pick and shovel
Burn yourself out and find
There's pleasure
In this filthy mine

We slave away
From night to day
To prey upon a distant line
A fading vein
A dusty shine
And then we find
The treasure's mine!

CO-WORKER 2

"Did we find real gold?"
Ya' ask?
Well let me put ya'
Back on track

Cash changes hands
Like a flash in the pan
And it ain't worth a clink
'Less you bring home a wink
Ya' gotta' make the moves
Don't be told what to do
Or you'll end up at the kitchen sink!

CO-WORKER 3

She's got ya' doing the dishes

CO-WORKER 5

The trouble with your kind
Is you think all the time
You wanna' do some checkin'
On the things yer prospectin'
In the mine

Has anyone seen a rose
In this tunnel of stone?
Anyone got the time?

Attack the prey
I say
Pitch the tent
Until the money's spent
It may last only a day
But the more so the pay
When it's time to trade

ALL CO-WORKERS

Rubble rabble
Take the pick and shovel
Burn yourself out and find
There's pleasure
In this worthless mine

Come slave away
From night to day

And pray you'll find a sign
Some fading vein
But if you don't find a shine
Just joke and
Lie

CO-WORKER 4

Yep, I did her

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