

**Goldmine**  
**Oshima Brothers**

Goldmine  
Laying in the sunshine  
Running to the shoreline  
With you

Your smile  
Crooked as the coast line  
When I made a beeline  
For you

Goldmine  
Loving through the hard times  
Winter fall or spring I  
Need you

Your eyes  
Lit up to the bass line  
Put my arms around your waistline  
Hold you