

Golden Earring, Gambler's Blues

From the Albums:

* Paradise in distress

* Last blast of the century

The table's smokin'
I got money to burn
Get ready to spin that wheel again
I came to gamble not to dance tonight
So cut the cards and deal em nice
All or nothing' roll the dice
Son of a gun there's somethin' goin' on
Yeah, today's my lucky day
Lady luck please come my way
I got money to burn money to burn tonight
And as the dealer calls the play
I feel the shiver comin' over me
Feel it in my fingertips alright
Cards slidin' faster and slicker
Than a hooker's lips in the neon light
I do what I do I'm a gamblin' man
I gamble on life and I gamble on love
Gamble on luck from above anyway I can
Seven card stud with a full-house hand
I'm a jackpot maniac, my friend
Tequila shots one more chance
For the blackjack gamblin' man
The devil bets he bets on hell
And seven come eleven right
Holdin' eights and aces tight
The gambler bets on heaven tonight
The devil bets he bets on hell
Goin' in for the kill
Holding eights and aces tight
It's the gambler's bet tonight
On heaven tonight