

Riverboat Gamblers, Uh Oh!

Time has gone slow, smell the gin soaked guard who opens your cell.
Shuffle outside, squint the sunlight, first you've seen in a while.
See the golden noose, it's gonna bind you. Feel it getting tight.
Your neck, tense another second will define you.
Never though it'd end like this.
Please stop flailing around.

Go face the crowd gotta make em gasp loud.
No moving around, uh-oh
Don't make a sound, gotta try and act proud.
No touching the ground uh oh uh oh uh oh.

Outside, you see her, hoping she'd be here,
hoping that she'd send you off.
With smiles and tears, but it's as you fear
she cares more for the phlegm in her cough.
See them gather round as the revile you.
See them as they stare.
Your neck starts to stiffen up another second,
is all it seems that you've got left.
Please stop flailing around.

Go face the crowd, gotta make em gasp loud.
No moving around, uh-oh.
Don't make a sound, gotta try and act proud.
No touching the ground uh oh uh oh uh oh.

Don't make them wait to see you cry.
They paid good money for the show.
Worth every cent to see you go.
Don't say "I fail", don't say "I quit",
say "I kill it I kill it I kill it".

Go face the crowd, gotta make em gasp loud.
No moving around, uh-oh.
Don't make a sound, gotta try and act proud,
No touching the ground uh oh.
No moving around, oh no.
No touching the ground, uh oh oh.
Stop moving around oh no.
Stop flailing around uh oh uh oh uh oh oh.