Casino Queen

Wilco

Well, the money's pouring down and the people all look down
And it's floating out of town
I hit the second deck and I spent my paycheck
And my wife that I just met, she's looking like a wreckCasino Queen, my Lord you're mean
I've been gambling like a fiend on your tables so greenI always bet on black, blackjack
I'll pay you back
The room fills with smoke and I'm already broke
And the dealer keeps on joking as he takes my last tokenCasino Queen, my Lord you're mean
I've been gambling like a fiend on your tables so green

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