## **Jackpot Plus!**

## **Jawbox**

Sweet Dempsey waiting on a number,
Cups his sweating hand around dice and blows,
Breathes his reeking trust on tumbling bones,
In love with the air around a hundred thousand bad throws. All nerve and no brain,
All nerve, no brain;

It's jackpot plus in which he trusts. Someday I--Someday I--Sweet baby sucking on a number, Sweet Dempsey gladly trips switch after switch. He can feel himself drain out through his fingertips.

Uneasy union;

The conception of a near miss.All nerve and no brain, All nerve, no brain,

It's jackpot plus in which he trusts.

Someday I--

Someday I--

Lyrics provided by <a href="https://damnlyrics.com/">https://damnlyrics.com/</a>