

Night Life

Elvis Presley

Oh, the neons are a gleamin'
And the gamblers are a dreamin'
Oh, it's night life, yeah, the night lifeThe chips goin' spillin'
And it's time to make a killin'
Oh, it's night life, yeah, night lifeOh, their pockets are a-burnin'
And the money flies
With dice roll a-turnin'
And you'll hit snakes eyesYou can't be a quitter
When you're caught up in the glitter
Of the night life, night lifeThere're long legged women
Who will take you for a trimmin'
Yes, it's night life, oh, night lifeTheir lips taste like honey
But they're out to spend your money
Yes, it's night life, oh yeahJust roll that seven
And you'll hear them shriek
When seven come eleven
It's a lucky streakYou can't beat the drama
The excitement and the glamor
Of the night life
I said that night lifeSo place your bet
Come on, make your play
Though you may regret it
At the break of dayI said you can't be a quitter
When you're caught up in the glitter
Of the night life, night lifeYeah, yeah, the night life, oh, the night life
Oh, oh, the night life
Yeah, yeah, yeah, the night life
Yeah, yeah, yeah, the night life, oh, the night life

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