Jackpot

Nikki Lane

Jackpot! I hit the number
It was always you
I was looking for sevens, they were coming in twos
I was on a bad streak and honey, it was getting me down
Down to my last dime with no good news
I was getting pretty tired of singing the blues
My luck was running dry, was about to leave this town
I'll give it one more try
I'll give it one last shot
Put a quarter in the slot
Could it be a jackpot?Viva Las Vegas
Atlantic City rendezvous
Weekend in Reno late night casino
I'll go anywhere with you
I should have seen it coming
You were always there
Standing in the corner with a warm, dark stare
I had to move a little closer so I could get a better look
You said, "come on, little darling, we should have our share
Let's try to roll the dice and run away somewhere"
Didn't have to say another word
No, that was all it took
I said, "let's go all in"
I'll give it all I've got
Put a quarter in the slot
There it is: jackpot
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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