

# 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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