

Casino (feat. Eric Pulido & Tim Smith)

Cascadeur

fall from paradise
we survive and hide
 downfallen
far from city lights
we live in the dark
batmenfull of hope
 full of dreams
left the homestead
 lovely dear
 when i'm back
 i'll be rich
made of gold, you'll see
 another ace
 another card
leave them standing
 all those scars
 you'll be mine
and you'll fall for me, i dealno full house
 no straight flush
 down the drain now
 gloomy haze
 lucky hand
 begins to fade
 all to dust, i fold
 under my tent
 makeshift stove
 shopping cart and
 old flashlight
 on a trip
in a trapknow your junk
 is my gold, i fold

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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