Casino

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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