Shot in the Dark

Mad Caddies

Bobby the Book and Sammy the Snitch both trying to get with Alabama the Bitch She'd date any scoundrel as long as they're rich you knowShe's juicing the Philly's riggin' the rig she's tagging the wages laying the vig it's not a profession but it ain't a bad gig oh noPenny I can't had a bad break was it supposed to happen or just a mistake and who's gonna know when everyone's on the take yeahA day at the races a shot at the dark Santa Anita or Hollywood park the odds are against you and that's how they stay but that's what you get if you playManny the Mug and Shelly the Shill are trying to drink something other than swill So put all they got on Jupiter Jill in the fifthLong shot came in at ninety to one and that's when he lodged with Alabama but she never laid it down 'cuz that horse that never won. Manny and Shell got nothing from Bam put her to hit so she went on a lam there's no more for Bobby and no more for Sam oh noA day at the races a shot at the dark Santa Anita or Hollywood park the odds are against you and that's how they stay but that's what you get if you playand that's what you get when you play

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/