

# Night Life

## Elvis Presley

Oh, the neons are a gleamin'  
And the gamblers are a dreamin'  
Oh, it's night life, yeah, the night life  
The chips goin' spillin'  
And it's time to make a killin'  
Oh, it's night life, yeah, night life  
Oh, their pockets are a-burnin'  
And the money flies  
With dice roll a-turnin'  
And you'll hit snakes eyes  
You can't be a quitter  
When you're caught up in the glitter  
Of the night life, night life  
There're long legged women  
Who will take you for a trimmin'  
Yes, it's night life, oh, night life  
Their lips taste like honey  
But they're out to spend your money  
Yes, it's night life, oh yeah

Just roll that seven  
And you'll hear them shriek  
When seven come eleven  
It's a lucky streak  
You can't beat the drama  
The excitement and the glamor  
Of the night life  
I said that night life  
So place your bet  
Come on, make your play  
Though you may regret it  
At the break of day  
I said you can't be a quitter  
When you're caught up in the glitter  
Of the night life, night life  
Yeah, yeah, the night life, oh, the night life  
Oh, oh, the night life  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, the night life  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, the night life, oh, the night life

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