

Big Casino

Lewis Furey

Before this world starts up again
It's me and night
We wait for the sun
The kids and drunks head back inside
Well, there's lots of smart ideas
In books I never read
When the girls come talk to me
I wish to hell I had
Get up, get up, turn on ignition
Get up, get up, fire up the system
I play my little part in something big
I'll accept with poise, with grace
When they draw my name from the lottery
And they'll say all the salt in the world
Couldn't melt that ice
I'm the one who gets away
I'm a New Jersey success story
And they'll say, "Lord
Give me the chance to shake that hand"
They'll say
Back when I was younger
I was someone you'd've liked
Got an old guitar I've had for years
I'd let you buy
And I'll tell you something else
That you ain't dying enough to know
There's still some living left
When your prime comes and goes
Get up, get up, dance on the ceiling
Get up, get up, boy, you must be dreaming
Rock on, young savior
Don't get up your hopes
I'll accept with poise, with grace
When they draw my name from the lottery
And they'll say all the salt in the world
Couldn't melt that ice
I'm the one who gets away
I'm a New Jersey success story
And they'll say, "Lord

Give me the chance to shake that hand"
I have one last wish
And it's from my heart
Just let me down
Just let me down easy
I'll accept with poise, with grace
When they draw my name from the lottery
And they'll say all the salt in the world
Couldn't melt that ice
I'm the one who gets away
I'm a New Jersey success story
And they'll say, "Lord
Give me a chance to shake his hand"
They'll say

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