

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 know

She's juicing the Philly's and riggin' the rig
She's taking the wagers and laying the vig
It's not a profession but it ain't a bad gig oh no

Penny arcade had a bad break
Was it supposed to happen or just a mistake
And who's gonna know when everyone's on the take yeah

A 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 play

Manny the Mug and Shelly the Shill
Are trying to drink something other than swill
So who do they got? a-Jupiter Jill in the fifth

Long shot came in at ninety to one
They bet twenty large with Alabama
But she never laid it down 'cause that horse had never won

Manny and Shell got nothing from 'Bam
Put out a hit so she went on the lam
There's no one for Bobby and no one for Sam oh no

A 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 play

And that's what you get when you play