

# Jackpot

Nikki Lane

Jackpot!

I hit the number, it was always you  
I was looking for sevens, they were coming in twos  
I was on a bad streak and honey, it was getting me down  
Down to my last dime with no good news  
I was getting pretty tired of singing the blues  
My luck was running dry, was about to leave this town

I'll give it one more try  
I'll give it one last shot  
Put a quarter in the slot  
Could it be a jackpot?

Viva, Las Vegas!  
Atlantic City rendezvous  
Weekend in Reno, late night casino  
I'll go anywhere with you

I should have seen it coming  
You were always there  
Standing in the corner with a warm, dark stare  
I had to move a little closer so I could get a better look  
You said, "come on, little darling, we should have our share  
Let's try to roll the dice and run away somewhere"  
Didn't have to say another word  
No, that was all it took

I said, "let's go all in"  
I'll give it all I've got  
Put a quarter in the slot  
There it is: jackpot

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Atlantic City rendezvous  
Weekend in Reno, late night casino  
I'll go anywhere with you

Rolling down the Mississippi  
Living us a riverboat dream  
Playing the wildcard life ain't been too hard  
Since you ran away with me

It's been a long, long time since we placed our bets  
Crazy as it is, we ain't through winning  
True love don't come til you lay it all down the line  
So darling, go all in  
And give it all you've got  
Put your quarter in the slot  
It's gonna be jackpot

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Rolling down the Mississippi  
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Playing the wildcard life ain't been too hard  
Since you ran away with me

Jackpot! I hit the number  
It was always you  
Jackpot! I hit the number  
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It was always you