

Gambler

Oz

You slide across the ballroom like a rattlesnake or beast
The music that you need is the screaming of the wheel
Whit lines of sweat, keep up the nerves of steel
Gambling is the only way for you to get your kicks,
And when it comes to making love, pieces make it six

*You're just a gambler
Playing it cool and tough
Gambler
You never get enough
Gambler
You know it's a sin
Gambler
You want to win

**Money makes it right, can you tell me why?
Your heart is cast of gold, that's why it feels so cold

*Repeat

**Repeat

If you need real action you just call out to your man
And ask him if he knows someone who needs a helping hand
They tell you all the details; time and place and name
You shoot him once, you know it's done
You never lose the game

*Repeat

Money makes it right, can you tell me why?
Your heart is cast of gold, that's why it feels so,
Oh, it feels so, Yes, it feels so cold!