

Nickels And Dimes

Prism

Have mercy on a poor boy's soul
And please don't be too unkind
I live my life on the edge of a knife
Now I'm leavin' it all behind

Oh, We blew those nickels and dimes
Oh, We blew those nickels and dimes

I got me a three-piece suit
Set out on the make
Now I serenade those rich old maids
Like a sweet-talkin', two-legged snake

Oh, We blew those nickels and dimes
Oh, We blew those nickels and dimes

I turned on my boy scout smile
I stood up and gave her my seat

Winked my eye and unzipped my fly
And later we went up to her penthouse suite

[Organ Solo]

Every eye in the casino
Is on the woman at the roulette wheel
She was thirty-eight, a little overweight
In her purse lay her charm and appeal

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