It's a long, long way down to Reno, Nevada and a long, long way to your home.

But the change in your pocket is beginning to grumble.

And you reap just about what you, ve sown.

You can walk down the street, pass your face in the window,

You can stop fooling around,

You can work day and night, take a chance on promotion,

You can fall thru a hole in the ground.

Now there ain't no game like the one you been playing,

When you got a litte something to lose.

And there ain't no time, like the time you been wasting