

## Reseda Casino

Shivaree

Well they're out in the yard  
Said it took them all night  
Over the hill on a prayer and a pill  
To the fifth one down on the right

Time to take a vacation  
Where there's only one station  
You can tan up your shoulders  
And see how it goes  
At your own private beach that fills up with a hose

Got a fifty foot trailer  
And we're painting it red  
With a cowboy, a sailor, and a canopy bed  
No mother, no jailer  
And they're keeping me fed  
At the Reseda Casino and Bar

Well they're wet and they're shaking  
Haven't had a bite  
In a bit of a jam  
'cause the black Trans Am  
Had the windows broken out last night

Time to take a vacation  
Get a standing ovation  
You can keep your illusions  
And borrow my clothes  
In total seclusion  
'Cause nobody knows

About the fifty foot trailer  
Is it all that we said?  
No mother, no jailor  
And we're keeping you fed  
At the Reseda Casino and Bar

Ride Tony Alva Skateboards  
Pack your best black t-shirt and cords  
Play Ozzy Osbourne records  
Oh and if you'd like to know  
What ever happened to R.J. Dio

He's in the fifty foot trailer  
And we're keeping him fed  
With a cowboy, a sailor, in a canopy bed  
No mother, no jailor, is it all that we said?  
At the Reseda Casino and Bar