

Dime Queen of Nevada

Albert Hammond

Well, you make your way downstairs in the early evening
In the hopes that this will be your lucky night
And the bars come up in two's and three's, but never all at once
And the fruit machines are winning left and right

And you wipe your rhinestone glasses when they're misty
Hoping that this bummer's gonna end
And you're losing pretty heavy, but, ma, no need to worry
'cause the payoff has to be around the bend

And it's a nickle here and a nickle there
And no one gambles harder
Than the Dime Queen of Nevada
And Jean Louis of Paris set her hair
With nickles everywhere

Well, you say the magic words and you pull the handle
The jackpot comes up every now and then
And it roles around the floor there, must be twenty bucks or more there
So you pick it up and put it back again

And it's a nickle here and a nickle there
And no one gambles harder
Than the Dime Queen of Nevada
And Jean Louis of Paris set her hair

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