Gambling on instincts well here's what I found Voice from my pocket starts pulling me down Tells me my bucks ain't enough And life doesn't have to be rough

But a little white cloud
Tells me what I crave
And the way I feel
Means my heart is saved
And the money goes 'round
And the babes are babes
And the way I feel
Means my heart is saved

Personally I like Midwestern tows
I like the girls there and even the clowns
But now I've been out on the wheel
Out where you're worth what you steal
And I can't go back to a yesterday
No I can't turn back 'cause my heart is saved
And I gotta believe all night and all day
And when I believe my heart is saved

I'm weird and half-dead
There's a fortune in my head
Don't touch me
My heart is saved

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But a little white cloud tells me what I crave And the way I feel means my heart is saved And I gotta believe all night and all day And when I believe my heart is saved