

Who knows what you'll find when you look inside?  
Haunted beach, roll the dice  
The zombies in the corner aren't amused  
Play the part of the blushing bride  
Tame the horse and take it for a ride  
This thread of consolation comes loose

I could've been a hero, I could've been a zero  
Could've been all these things  
I could've been nothing, I could've been bluffing  
Could've been all these things  
And if I am unable, tell him that I'll try  
But underneath the table  
I will spin the wheel and hope for gold

I've seen the road and I've seen it hide  
Out of view, cloaked by night  
I want my forty acres in the sun  
Bitter winds come in from the north  
My spirit dims, but I feel the force  
"No longer in my hands," I say to you

I could've been a hero, I could've been a zero  
Could've been all these things  
I could've been nothing, I could've had something  
Could've been all these things  
And if I am unable, tell him that I'll try  
But underneath the table  
I will spin the wheel and hope for gold  
Oh, and where it stops, nobody knows

Could've been, would've been, should've should've been  
Could've been, would've been  
Would've been, should've been, I could've been

I could've been a hero, I could've been a zero  
Could've been all these things  
I could've been nothing, I could've been something  
Could've been all these things  
And if I am unable, tell him that I'll try  
Underneath the table  
Hope for gold  
Where it stops, nobody knows