

Casino Queen

Wilco

Well the money's pouring down and the people all look down,
And it's floating out of town
I hit the second deck and I spend my paycheck,
And my wife that I just met, she's looking like a wreck

Casino Queen, my lord you're mean
I've been gambling like a fiend on your tables so green

I always bet on black, blackjack,
I'll pay you back
The room fills with smoke and I'm already broke,
And the dealer keeps on joking as he takes my last token

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