

Dory Previn "The Game"

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i watch the game
aware of tricks
i do not want to see
i do not want to see
a card is palmed
the bets are placed
the loaded dice make three
and no one sees but me
does no one see but me?

the roulette wheel
goes round and round
and stops a bit too short
it's made to stop too short
it's built to stop too short
the chips are down
the croupier laughs
and calls a cheated player sport
he laughs and calls him sport
and the sport laughs with him
the sport laughs with him
there are no clocks
upon the gilded walls
the drapes are drawn
in everlasting night
"we never close"
the neon light
blinks at the sky
"we run an honest house"
the advertisements lie
for i have chanced to glimpse
behind the imitation
antique mirror
and i have seen the pupil
of the boss's
spying eye

pontius pilate's soldiers
gambled at the bottom of the cross
even his ragged robe was lost
so would you kinda care
to tell me boss

what chance have we?
what chance have we?
would you kinda care
to tell me boss?

i watch the game
and if i play
i know i'll go for broke
it must be go for broke
the game is fixed
it's just a
funny
foolish
never ending joke
a never ending joke

the dealer winks
and beckons
with a toothless
taunting grin
i know i cannot win
the game is fixed
okay all right
okay all right
okay all right
god damn it
deal
me
in.

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