

Elvis Presley **"Night Life"**

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Oh, the neons are a gleamin'
And the gamblers are a dreamin'
Oh, it's night life, yeah, the night life

The chips goin' spillin'
And it's time to make a killin'
Oh, it's night life, yeah, night life

Oh, their pockets are a-burnin'
And the money flies
With dice roll a-turnin'
And you'll hit snakes eyes

You can't be a quitter
When you're caught up in the glitter
Of the night life, night life

There're long legged women
Who will take you for a trimmin'
Yes, it's night life, oh, night life

Their lips taste like honey
But they're out to spend your money
Yes, it's night life, oh yeah

Just roll that seven
And you'll hear them shriek
When seven come eleven
It's a lucky streak

You can't beat the drama
The excitement and the glamor
Of the night life
I said that night life

So place your bet
Come on, make your play
Though you may regret it
At the break of day

I said you can't be a quitter
When you're caught up in the glitter

Of the night life, night life

Yeah, yeah, the night life, oh, the night life

Oh, oh, the night life

Yeah, yeah, yeah, the night life

Yeah, yeah, yeah, the night life, oh, the night life

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