

## Frank Sinatra "Permanent Floating Crap Game in New York"

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Nathan, you must concentrate on the game. the town is  
up to here with high players. the greek's in  
Town. freddie bottle bates, scranton slim.  
Nathan: I know, I know, I could make a fortune, but to  
make a fortune, I need a fortune. a thousand  
Bucks, where do I get it?

The biltmore garage wants a grand, but we ain't got a  
grand on hand.  
And they now got a lock on the door to the gym at  
public school 84.  
There's a stock room behind mcklosky's bar, but mrs.  
mcklosky ain't a good scout.  
And things being how they are, the back of the police  
station is out!  
So the biltmore garage is the spot, but the one  
thousand bucks we ain't got.

Why, it's good old reliable nathan, nathan, nathan,  
nathan detroit,  
If you're looking for action, he'll turn it to spot,  
Even when the heat is on, it's never too hot.  
But for the good old reliable nathan, oh it's only just a  
short walk,  
To the oldest established permanent floating crap  
game in new yawk.

There are well-heeled shooters everywhere,  
everywhere,  
There are well-heeled shooters everywhere,  
And awful lot of lettuce for the fella who can get us to  
play.  
If we only had a lousy little crap, we could be a  
millionaire.  
Oh the good old reliable nathan, nathan, nathan,  
nathan detroit,  
If the size of your bundle you want to increase,  
I'll arrange that you go broke in quiet and peace,  
In a hideout provided by nathan, where there are no  
neighbors to squawk,  
It's the oldest established permanent floating crap  
game in new yawk.

Where's the action? where's the game?  
Gotta have the game or we'll die from shame.  
It's the oldest established permanent floating crap  
game in new york.

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