# Trip
# "The Gambler"

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The Gambler

IÂ'm out on this ledge
With my hands out stretched
My feet together
IÂ've reached my tether
Take a deep breath
My cheeks get redder
The pavement will spell it I don't need no letter
I gambled everything and now IÂ've got nothing
If I was watching, IÂ'd probably take odds on me jumping
I shuffle to the edge, IÂ'm fifty story's up
And I think this is the end, 'cos I think I wanna jump
Would someone please..

Will they call my home and
Say I won't be back again
Will they call my home and
Say I won't be back again
Will they call my home and
Say I won't be back again
Will they call my home and
Say I won't be back again /

Now I know by my standards
That's loads of by-standers
I look down and see the crowd talking in sign language
In the wind my tie's flapping
I can see lights flashing
I feel my tears stick to my eye-lashes
There's no going back on this look s like IÂ'm still jumping

IÂ've done the mathematics on it like good will hunting
And all I can hear in my head is unchained melody
Which is strange 'cos I never fell in love with anybody
I left some funeral money and cleaned my flat
Plus a note with the neighbor asking her to clean my flat
I got summer time butter-flies 'cos winters waiting for me

It's a starry night like vincent painted it for me
The bachelor
Who never asked for anything spectacular
I hope they have to peel me off the pavement with a
spatchelor
IÂ'm about to risk everything and IÂ've never felt
happier
Yet IÂ've never felt angrier
My name is the gambler
Would someone please..

Will they call my home and
Say I won't be back again
Will they call my home and
Say I won't be back again
Will they call my home and
Say I won't be back again
Will they call my home and
Say I won't be back again ..