

Trooper

"Gambler"

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All the young adolescents with their phony ID
And the best dressed out looking for someplace to be
Are all listening to the gambler
Who's too far gone to feel any pain

He says next to drinking, gambling is his only vice
Then it takes him half an hour to roll the dice
He says he's a gambler
But he's barely got the cards for a game

Then the gambler lays his money down
And the gambler slowly turns around
And says I may be a loser but I play the game
And this money says that no one here can say the
same
Put your cards on the table
Call the waiter for another round

It's a blank cheque, stacked deck life that he leads
He loses what he wants and wins what he needs
He says he's a gambler
But he's barely got the cards for a game

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