

## Cold Cave

### "Numbers Fall"

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You ain't got nothin' that you need so bad  
That you couldn't give it up for a choice of two  
An unseen chance is gonna come your way  
Before this night is through

Blackjack, baccarat, matters of the heart  
If you've just got the money  
You're a loser to start  
And you can fold away your dreams as they come true  
Dreams come true

Walkin' down Forbes Street,  
Early hours of Woolloomooloo  
Chancy games in a hotel room  
On Springfield Avenue

And if the numbers fall  
And if the numbers fall right  
And if the numbers fall  
I know all my dreams come true

I know you're old  
Cause all you're laying down is  
Easy gold  
You never take your heart uptown anymore  
You don't bleed anymore  
The Forbes Street croupiers  
Are lookin' like cashers at a  
Black and White Charity Ball

Roll 'em up once  
Roll 'em up twice  
The rustle of the money  
And the click o' the dice  
Five-fifty dollars on the wheel  
Oughta make it  
For six I'll teach your sister to  
Shake it, shake it, shake it

Rich girls, bad girls  
Jumpin' on a fad girls

Cuttin' things fine is how I first met you  
Livin' outside in the real estate  
You know we stake a little more  
Than just a dollar or two

And if the numbers fall  
And if the numbers fall right  
And if the numbers fall  
I know all my dreams'll come true

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