**Gamble**

**They saw you gamble, they heard you gasp**

**Harvesting your winnings, success at last**

**Fistfuls of past failures, saw it in your eyes**

**“That’s how this cookie crumbles,” the croupier sighed**

**It’s magical it’s mystical, it’s fable and it’s fact**

**It’s a jigsaw missing pieces you were told was all intact**

**Don’t be constricted by these fetters and these bands**

**Everything’s illusion, smoke and mirrors, sleight of hand**

**So many moments, so many curious things**

**The lamb begins to gambol, the fledgling finds its wings**

**Can’t read the Banker’s eyes or know what card he’ll turn**

**You’re certain that this time it’s gonna be the one**

**It’s magical it’s mystical,….**

**Heed some words of wisdom, some timely sage advice**

**The House will always win and you’ll be left to pay the price**

**If it’s too good to be true you know it has to be**

**Lesson number one in life, nothing is for free**

**Instrumental…..**

**Poker, Stud ‘n’ Black Jack, that ball is spun around**

**Sometimes the chips go up sometimes the chips go down**

**Gold upon their fingers, fat diamonds on those rings**

**Everyone’s a winner, place your bets, watch it spin**

**It’s magical…..**