

1) He was long & lean & he riffled the cards with a suavely dental grin.
From the ruffled shirt above his vest shone the flash of a diamond pin.
With his sleeves shoved up & his bill pulled down he sat under the swinging light;
He began his patter & his mustache twirled & the words all seemed so right:

CHORUS: (He said) “ Try your luck, it’s only a buck, this just might be your day!
If you’re feelin’ hot, you’ve found the spot to make that feeling pay.
It’s scratch-to-match, come buy a batch, you know somebody’s got to win,
And it might as well be you today - give that fortune wheel a spin!

2) You work all day for a measly pay, but when your day is done,
The best way to lick it is to buy a little ticket & have yourself some fun.
O, you can’t get hurt - if you lose your shirt, beg another at the Goodwill Store;
It’s the time of your life! Raffle off your wife & come back & invest some more!”

3) When I asked the odds, he replied, “ Ye gods! You’re in the Big Time now,
So double your dough!” Then he mumbled low, “It’s one in a hundred thou.”
I expressed surprise & he slitted his eyes & gave me a dirty look.
“Son, one of the rules when you deal with fools is, don’t show the fish the hook!”

4) “Son, I’ll make a confession - I know your profession, I saw your press card flash:
You write up the winners, and I’ll buy dinner - we both love the smell of cash.
Cops? No, you see, they don’t worry me - as you might already guess,
I’m as clean & legal as a hungry eagle - I work for the IRS!”