

Night Life

Elvis Presley

G
Oh the neons are a gleamin and the gamblers are a dreamin
Dm

Oh it s night life, yeh! night life

G
The chips are a spillin and it s time to make a killin
A

Oh it s night life, yeh! night life

Dm Dm Dm Dm
Oh the pockets are a-burnin and the money flies
Gm Gm Gm Gm

With dice roll a-turnin and you ll hit snakes eyes

D A
You can t be a quitter when you re caught up in the glitter of
Dm

Night life night life

G#m
There re long legged women who will take you for a trimmin
D#m

yes it s night life, oh night life.

G#m
Their lips taste like honey but they re out to spend your money
Fm

Yes it s night life. Oh yeh!

D#m D#m D#m D#m
Just roll that seven and you ll hear them shriek
G# G# G# G#

When seven come eleven it s a lucky streak

D# A#
You can t beat the drama, the excitement and the glamour
D#m

Of the night life, I said that night life

SOLO

D#m D#m D#m D#m
So place your bet, come on make your play
G# G# G# G#

Though you may regret it at the break of day

D#m A#
You can t be a quitter when you re caught up in the glitter of
D#m

Night life night life

Yeh! that night life, good ol night life

Night life, yes, yes, night life, oh night life