

# A Game in Town Like This

Corb Lund

Playin' late night crazy pot size games with the Asian dealers who With all that tax free money  
got deeper pockets than I do

I can't fade that kind of action but my name's there on the list

Who would go to Vegas with a game in town like this? Stuck in chilly morning traffic cuz I  
always played too long Headed north across the bridge and wish'n you were there at home

You used to wake all sleepy headed and ask me if I won

Sometimes I'd just say nothing and now I'm living with what I've done. I'm a losin' lately  
gambler but that's not all I've ever been

Cuttin' back your losses is just another way to win. The chips were racked and ready and I was  
standing up to leave Looked down and caught a diamond queen tuggin' at my sleeve

My bleary, up-all-nighted eyes misread it for a heart

Now the money's gone, it's just past dawn and we're a half world apart.

I'm a losin' lately gambler but that's not all I've ever been

Cuttin' back your losses is just another way to win. I sat down with 'em one last time as I passed  
thru months ago

Donated a couple thousand, smiled, stood up and hit the road.

With that old familiar empty feelin' of time and treasure lost

The game's the same, ain't nothin's changed except now I know the cost

I'm a losin' lately gambler but I've booked my share of wins

I still see some value there but my edge is pretty thin

I'm a losin' lately gambler but that's not all I've ever been

Cuttin' back your losses is just another way to win. I can't fade that kind of action but my name's  
there on the list

Who would go to Vegas with a game in town like this?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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