

Elvis Presley - Night Life

Tom: Eb

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
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
Abm
There're long legged women who will take you for a trimmin'
Eb
yes it's night life, oh night life.
Abm
Their lips taste like honey but they're out to spend your money

Fm
Yes it's night life. Oh yeh!
Ebm Ebm Ebm Ebm
Just roll that seven and you'll hear them shriek
Ab Ab Ab Ab
When seven come eleven it's a lucky streak
Eb Bb
You can't beat the drama, the excitement and the glamour
Eb
Of the night life, I said that night life
SOLO
Ebm Ebm Ebm Ebm
So place your bet, come on make your play
Ab Ab Ab Ab
Though you may regret it at the break of day
Eb Bb
You can't be a quitter when you're caught up in the glitter of
Eb
Night life night life
Yeh! that night life, good ol' night life
Night life, yes, yes, night life, oh night life

Acordes