

# 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 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

