

SKIN IN THE GAME

Abrahamson/Procell

THE RIGHT WORDS
ROLL OFF YOUR TONGUE
LIKE THE SEVENTH CHILD OF THE SEVENTH SON.
THE GYPSY GLOW SHINES IN YOUR EYE
LIKE THE DEVIL MOON
IN THE VOODOO SKY,

BUT IT'S ONLY SMOKE AND MIRRORS,
IT AIN'T BUT ALL FOR SHOW
TIL YOU SIT DOWN AT THE TABLE
AND BUY YOUR CHIPS WITH A PIECE OF YOUR SOUL

'CAUSE I'M ALL IN
AND PLAYIN' TO WIN
IT'S TIME YOU DO THE SAME.
'CAUSE LOVE AIN'T LOVIN'
NO, LOVE AIN'T NOTHIN'
TIL YOU GOT SKIN...SKIN IN THE GAME

YOU MOVE IN CLOSE
SO SMOOTH AND FINE
LIKE YOU PLAYED THIS GAME A THOUSAND TIMES.
BUT NO LIMIT IS ALL I PLAY.
SO WALK THE WALK
OR JUST WALK AWAY.

BABY THIS BET AIN'T THE PONIES,
THE NUMBERS OR THE DICE
THIS BET'S ON THE LIGHTNING
YOU KNOW IT WON'T BE STRIKIN' TWICE.

-CHORUS-

-SOLO-

THIS AIN'T ABOUT GETTIN' LUCKY
THE LUCK WAS WHEN YOUR EYES MET MINE
THIS IS ABOUT LOVE GOT NO ROOM FOR DOUBT
AND LAYIN' TWO HEARTS ON THE LINE

NOW I'M ALL IN
AND PLAYIN' TO WIN
IT'S TIME YOU DO THE SAME
'CAUSE LOVE AIN'T LOVIN'
NO, LOVE AIN'T NOTHIN'
TIL YOU GOT SKIN...SKIN IN THE GAME