## **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'

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

D Α You can't be a quitter when you're caught up in the glitter of Dm

Night life night life

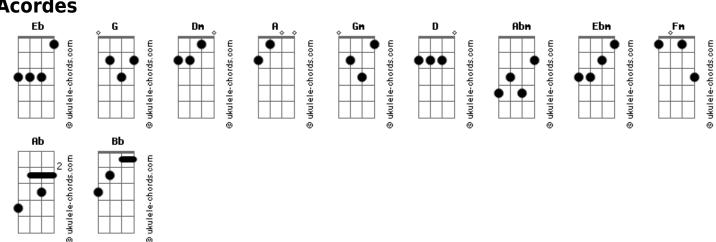
## Abm

There're long legged women who will take you for a trimmin' Ebm yes it's night life, oh night life.

Abm

Their lips taste like honey but they're out to spend your money





Fm

Fbm

Ab

Fbm

Eb

Fbm

Fbm

Night life night life

S0L0

Ab

Ebm

Gm

Yes it's night life. Oh yeh!

Fbm

Just roll that seven and you'll hear them shriek

You can't beat the drama, the excitement and the glamour

Ebm

You can't be a quitter when you're caught up in the glitter of

Ab

When seven come eleven it's a lucky streak

Of the night life, I said that night life

So place your bet, come on make your play

Yeh! that night life, good ol' night life

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

Though you may regret it at the break of day

Ebm

Ab

Fbm

Bb

Ab

Ab

Bb

Ebm

Ab

Fbm

Ab