

Welcome to the hothouse  
The game is called 21  
I was in debt right up to my neck  
I wasn't having any fun  
But then the dealer turned around  
She looked me right in the eye  
I got no time for messing around  
But you know I had to give it  
A try

She got me under the gun  
She can't have 21

She asked me why I wasn't taking my time  
Sweat running down my  
Neck  
I had the 6, the lady got 9  
From the bottom of the deck  
A 4 for me, it was a good thing  
But she was sitting on a face  
I said hit me with your best shot  
And she gave me the ace

She got me under the gun - she can't have 21  
I've got to be the chosen one - she can't have 21  
I've gotta win, I've gotta win  
Or I might as well be dead  
God let me win, just let me win  
Or I might as well be dead  
Deuce's up, dealer has 21