

Blackjack

Rupert Holmes

I'm a sailor of fate and fortune
And I go with the cards.
If I turn up a Queen of Hearts,
I send regards.
You're the lady that luck has sent me,
And I've finally won.
Took one look at my hand
And knew the game was done
Before it had begun.

Blackjack. Don't you dare push me.
Blackjack. Stay with this hand.
Your touch makes me a winner.
Blackjack. Let the deal stand.

I'm an Ace on the clean green velvet;
You're the Queen of the deck.
There's no way we can lose.
Although they'll check and double-check.
So double down on the love you send me
And double up on the chips,
'Cause I know there's a fortune
In your fingertips,
Your face, your eyes, your lips.

Blackjack. Don't you dare push me.
Blackjack. Stay with this hand.
Your touch makes me a winner.
Blackjack. Let the deal stand.