Cold Sweat

I put my money in the suitcase And headed for the big race I felt a chill on my backbone As I hung up the telephone

Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat Running down the back of my neck To lose means trouble, to win pays double And I got me a heavy bet

Cold, cold sweat

They say chances on the outside Are looking pretty slim I've been so lucky on the inside I feel I'm going to win

Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat Running down the back of my neck Take a little money, there's nothing left to lose And I got me a heavy bet

Cold, cold sweat

I've got me a whole month's wages I haven't seen that much in ages I might spend it in stages And move out to Las Vegas

Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat Running down the back of my neck To lose means trouble, to win means double And I got me a heavy bet

Cold, cold sweat

I put my money in a suitcase They say chances on the outside I got a whole months wages

Stone cold sober and stone cold sweat Stone cold crazy Place another bet