

Get Rich Quick

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I've been looking for the get rich quick scheme get out of jail quick dream

Isn't it all a façade? At odds, don't you feel the machine tug as it robs?

You'll never hit the bonus you want, you know it loves to taunt.

flashy lights quick spins, silver change no wins.

Crap music playing, saucy wings in plastic bins.

I only need one hit, should have never started should have quit.

No room in the budget. How can I forget?

Lingering feelings of remorse and regret.

Always chasing that first one as if it can be redone.

All in one spin but always out spun.

Supposed to be fun.

Quick draw on a blank gun.

*Up a quick sixty down a fast twenty before you realize you are out more
than plenty.*

Whole paychecks blown.

Who knows how much is owed.

I think my car is being towed.

Watch the lines blur in the road.

Temple hurts brain explodes.

All old rerun TV. shows.

Sinking into the recliner wishing for a rewinder.

A way back in time to snap myself out of gambling bind.

A quick buck not even mine.

Pretending to be fine.

I need three please to release this disease.

*Only thing I see is liquidity draining rapidly in a false sense of glitz and
glory.*

The same old story.

They guy next to me always wins.

A happy meal with every spin.

Never learned to follow poker.

Always played the joker.

Snake eyes again.

Under counter temptations.

No scratch-it friends.

Every once in a dime perhaps a quick recovery.

Never enough to claim it's satisfactory.

Making sacrifices just to break even.

Knowing the whole time the situation is controlled by a demon.

*I know in my heart the only one that can let go, is the one that seems to
get tempted by every dice throw.*